AVENGELYNE™
PARK 96
ARON
MAXIMUM PRESS
1
$2.95
$4.05 CANADA

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE

Our Story Thus far

Avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for sins. Once a fearsome member of God's angelic army, the Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

After arriving in New York, Avengelyne discovered that other fallen angels were inhabiting Manhattan. But rather than endure God's punishment, these angels had joined forces with the Dragon and now roamed the earth as powerful Demons and Demon Lords.

Luckily, Avengelyne found refuge in the St. Augustine church and there she met a young priest named Peter as well as his mentor, Father Malory. By coming to St. Augustine, Avengelyne unwittingly became involved in a battle against a powerful demon lord, B'liale, who was attempting to use the church to open a demonic gateway. Avengelyne stopped B'liale and successfully banished him to Purgatory.

Later, after an encounter with the demon/angel hybrid Devlin, Avengelyne journeyed to Los Angeles, where she faced the evil machinations of Hollywood and the demon lord of that region, Lord Evitz. Foiling Evitz's plan to seize political control of Washington, Avengelyne and Peter fled to Las Vegas where they battled the demon cadre known as the Seven Deadly Sins.

Now, Avengelyne and Peter have at last returned to New York to face Lord B'liale (who recently escaped Purgatory) and whatever new dangers that may await them...

Creator ▪ Story
Rob Liefeld

Script
Robert Napton

Pencils
John Stinsman

Inks
Marlo Alquiza

Colors
Dan Shadian

Color Separations
Extreme Colors

Lettering
Kurt Hathaway

Editor
Matt Hawkins

Avengelyne
Created By
Rob Liefeld
Cathy Christian

Avengelyne Based
On The Likeness Of
Cathy Christian

Publisher
Rob Liefeld

Business Manager
Chgi Liefeld

Promotions
R. Matthew Hawkins

Oh, PETER--I NEVER THOUGHT I'D ACTUALLY SAY THIS...
...BUT I'M GLAD TO FINALLY BE BACK IN NEW YORK.
I'M NOT SURPRISED, AVENGELYNE. AFTER WHAT WE WENT THROUGH IN LOS ANGELES* AND LAS VEGAS**, NEW YORK IS GOING TO SEEM LIKE A VACATION.
SIR, HOW MUCH LONGER BEFORE WE GET TO ST. AUGUSTINE?
*Avengelyne: Prince.
**Avengelyne: Deadly Sins.
PETER, THE CHURCH IS ONLY A FEW BLOCKS AWAY. WHY DON'T WE WALK THE REST OF THE WAY.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE UP TO IT?
ABSOLUTELY! I THINK I COULD RUN ALL THE WAY HOME.
LISTEN, MAC, IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET THROUGH THIS GRID LOCK, I'M OPEN TA SUGGESTIONS.
IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOU REFER TO THE CHURCH AS A HOME. BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT IT IS-- IT'S YOUR HOME AND WE'RE ALL YOUR FAMILY.
I NEVER THOUGHT I COULD GET USED TO LIVING APART FROM HEAVEN.
BUT WHEN I'M AT THE CHURCH, I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M STILL WITH MY FATHER...THAT I'M STILL BASKING IN THE WARMTH OF HIS DIVINE LIGHT.
gasp!
NO...
NO!

"ST. AUGUSTINE!"
ALL THE EARTH SHALL BE DEVOURED WITH THE FIRE OF MY JEALOUSY. ZEPHANIAH 3:8
911
MY GOOD-NESS--NO!
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?!
SIR, EXCUSE ME--WHAT HAPPENED HERE?!
IT'S TOO EARLY TO TELL, FATHER. WE GOT THE CALL ABOUT THIRTY MINUTES AGO, BUT BY THE TIME WE GOT HERE THE CHURCH WAS ALREADY ENGULFED.
I'M SORRY, FATHER.
WAS THERE ANYONE INSIDE?
IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE GOT OUT BEFORE WE ARRIVED.
WHERE'S FATHER MALORY? IS HE SAFE?
I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S THE MAN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, BUT WE HAD TO DRAG THE FATHER OVER THERE OUT OF THE SANCTUARY. HE WAS JUST STANDING THERE WATCHING IT BURN. I GUESS HE SORT OF... LOST IT.
WHY... WHY...?

FATHER MALORY...JACOB, IT'S PETER.
JACOB, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
PETER...
NO, PETER... I'M NOT ALL RIGHT. TWENTY YEARS, PETER... TRYING TO DO THE LORD'S WORK...TRYING TO BRING SOME GOOD TO THIS COMMUNITY...
...ONLY TO HAVE IT END LIKE THIS? I KNOW THE LORD DOES NOTHING WITHOUT PURPOSE, BUT I CAN THINK OF NO GOOD THAT CAN COME OF THIS. CAN YOU, PETER?
FATHER, WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M NOT CERTAIN. IT ALL HAPPENED SO QUICKLY. SOME MEN CAME TO THE SANCTUARY--THEY SAT IN THE PEWS AND BEGAN TO PRAY. NOTHING SEEMED OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
BUT SOMETHING WAS WRONG... THEY SEEMED...
I'M SORRY, PETER, IT'S DIFFICULT TO DESCRIBE-- I SAW THEM ONLY FOR A SECOND. BUT ACCORDING TO FATHER GRIGGS, THESE MEN INTENTIONALLY SET FIRE TO THE SANCTUARY. HE TRIED TO STOP THEM, BUT HE COULDN'T-- THEY WERE MADMEN.
BY THE TIME I REALIZED WHAT WAS GOING ON...IT WAS TOO LATE. THE CHURCH WAS IN FLAMES.
AVENGELYNE, HE'S IN A STATE OF SHOCK. I'M GOING TO RIDE WITH HIM IN THE AMBULANCE.
OF COURSE, PETER. I'M GOING TO STAY HERE--AND LOOK AFTER FATHER GRIGGS AND THE OTHERS.
"ALL RIGHT, AVENGELYNE-- JUST BE CAREFUL. IN CASE THE MEN WHO DID THIS RETURN."
THE MONSTERS WHO STARTED THE FIRE WERE PROBABLY DEMONS MASQUERADING IN HUMAN FORM.
IT'S NOT FAIR. ALL THIS DEMONIC FILTH IS ALLOWED TO ROAM THE EARTH --DESTROYING ANYTHING THAT IS GOOD, YET I HAVE BEEN STRIPPED OF MY POWERS--LEFT WITH ONLY ENOUGH STRENGTH TO WARD OFF THEIR ATTACKS.
IF ONLY I WERE STILL AN ANGEL AGAIN... I WOULD STRIKE WITH RIGHTEOUS ANGER--AND MAKE THEM PAY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE HERE.

JUST LOOK AT HER.

HOW PATHETIC!

THE GANG'S ALL HERE AND THEY DIDN'T INVITE ME. DON'T THEY REALIZE THAT IT'S JUST NOT A PARTY WITHOUT *DEVLIN?*

I BELIEVE SHE IS GOING TO CRY, EVITZ.

LORD EVITZ. I WOULD APPRECIATE A MODICUM OF RESPECT, LORD B'LIALE. THOUGH OUR GREAT HOUSES HAVE WARRED AGAINST ONE ANOTHER FOR YEARS, I THINK WE CAN ABANDON OUR HOSTILITIES IN LIGHT OF THIS CRISIS.

I MEANT NO OFFENSE TO YOU OR YOUR STATION, LORD EVITZ.

SINCE IT WAS I WHO ARRANGED THIS SUMMIT MEETING AND CALLED FOR A TRUCE BETWEEN THE GREAT DEMON LORDS AND THEIR HOUSES, I THINK MY INTENTIONS SHOULD BE CLEAR.

OUR PETTY FEUDING AND BLOOD WARS WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL WE HAVE DEALT WITH THE GREATER THREAT TO US ALL... AVENGELYNE.

SHE IS INDEED FORMIDABLE. IN LOS ANGELES, I WITNESSED AVENGELYNE TROUNCE A CADRE OF MY FIERCEST WARRIORS*— UNARMED.

*In Avengelyne: Power #2--Matt.

I AM AWARE OF HER PROWESS AS A WARRIOR. SHE WAS A LIVING LEGEND IN HEAVEN—CONCEIVED TO BE ONE OF THE MOST FEARSOME ANGELS IN THE WARHOST. GOD'S EXPERIMENT IN FEROCITY—HIS "LIGHTNING DRESSED AS SNOW."

BEFORE HER FALL FROM HEAVEN, EVERYONE FEARED HER—EVEN HER OWN KIND.

THEN WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

SIMPLY DISPATCHING DEMON AFTER DEMON TO CHALLENGE AVENGELYNE IN COMBAT HAS PLAYED RIGHT INTO HER HAND, SO I PROPOSE WE USE A DIFFERENT WEAPON.

IT IS MY BELIEF THAT LIKE US, AVENGELYNE IS FLAWED. IF SHE WERE NOT, SHE'D STILL BE IN HEAVEN, BUT SHE'S AMONG US ON EARTH.

BUT SHE DOES NOT CRAVE POWER, SO WHAT IS THIS FLAW?

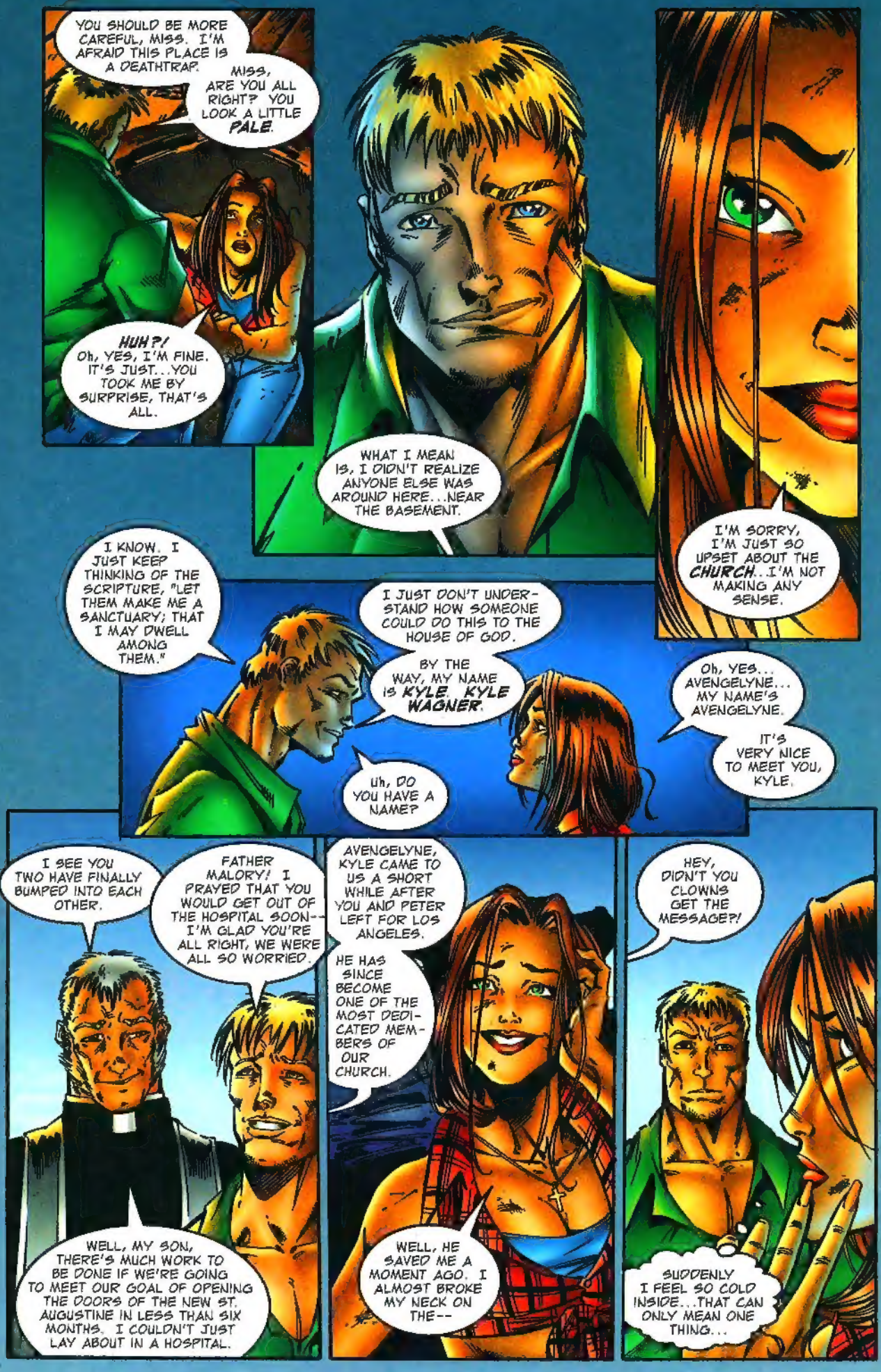
I BELIEVE IT'S HER HEART, LORD EVITZ. HER PASSION IS HER ACHILLES HEEL, AND THE ONLY WEAPON WE NEED TO DESTROY HER.

CLEVER, *FATHER*... VERY CLEVER.

BUT YOU HAVE UNDERESTIMATED AVENGELYNE IN THE PAST, AS HAVE I. YOU MIGHT FIND THAT HER GREATEST WEAKNESS IS ALSO HER GREATEST STRENGTH.

*Check out the Devlin one-shot for more on his origin—Matt again.

TWO DAYS LATER.
WHAT A MESS!
IT'S GOING TO TAKE US WEEKS TO SORT THROUGH THIS DEBRIS.
I KNOW IT'S DIFFICULT, SISTER JANICE, BUT WE CAN'T LOSE FAITH. SOMEHOW WE'LL FIND A WAY TO REBUILD ST. AUGUSTINE--THIS COMMUNITY CAN'T SURVIVE WITHOUT IT.
I FEAR IT WILL TAKE US LESS TIME THAN THAT TO REALIZE HOW VERY LITTLE IS SALVAGEABLE FROM THIS DISASTER.
THE FEELING OF BOTH RAPTURE...
THE BASEMENT.
I REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST CAME DOWN HERE*. IT WAS ONLY MY SECOND NIGHT ON EARTH AND JANICE HAD BROUGHT ME DOWN HERE TO PICK OUT SOME CLOTHES.
AND IT WAS HERE THAT I FIRST SAW THE KNIGHT'S SWORD--THE HOLY WEAPON WHICH I WOULD LATER WIELD AS THE SWORD OF THE SPIRIT.
SO MANY MEMORIES.
BUT NOW THEY ARE JUST PAINFUL REMINDERS. IT'S LITTLE WONDER HUMANS SPEAK OF MEMORIES WITH SUCH... AMBIVALENCE. YES, I BELIEVE THAT IS THE RIGHT WORD...
...AND SORROW.
HUH?!
HOLD ON--I'VE GOT YOU!
*Avengelyne #2--Matt.


YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL, MISS. I'M AFRAID THIS PLACE IS A DEATHTRAP.
MISS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU LOOK A LITTLE PALE.
HUH?! Oh, YES, I'M FINE. IT'S JUST...YOU TOOK ME BY SURPRISE, THAT'S ALL.
WHAT I MEAN IS, I DIDN'T REALIZE ANYONE ELSE WAS AROUND HERE...NEAR THE BASEMENT.
I'M SORRY, I'M JUST SO UPSET ABOUT THE CHURCH..I'M NOT MAKING ANY SENSE.
I KNOW. I JUST KEEP THINKING OF THE SCRIPTURE, "LET THEM MAKE ME A SANCTUARY; THAT I MAY DWELL AMONG THEM."
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW SOMEONE COULD DO THIS TO THE HOUSE OF GOD.
BY THE WAY, MY NAME IS KYLE. KYLE WAGNER.
uh, DO YOU HAVE A NAME?
Oh, YES... AVENGELYNE... MY NAME'S AVENGELYNE.
IT'S VERY NICE TO MEET YOU, KYLE.
I SEE YOU TWO HAVE FINALLY BUMPED INTO EACH OTHER.
FATHER MALORY! I PRAYED THAT YOU WOULD GET OUT OF THE HOSPITAL SOON-- I'M GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, WE WERE ALL SO WORRIED.
WELL, MY SON, THERE'S MUCH WORK TO BE DONE IF WE'RE GOING TO MEET OUR GOAL OF OPENING THE DOORS OF THE NEW ST. AUGUSTINE IN LESS THAN SIX MONTHS. I COULDN'T JUST LAY ABOUT IN A HOSPITAL.
AVENGELYNE, KYLE CAME TO US A SHORT WHILE AFTER YOU AND PETER LEFT FOR LOS ANGELES.
HE HAS SINCE BECOME ONE OF THE MOST DEDICATED MEMBERS OF OUR CHURCH.
WELL, HE SAVED ME A MOMENT AGO. I ALMOST BROKE MY NECK ON THE--
HEY, DIDN'T YOU CLOWNS GET THE MESSAGE?!
SUDDENLY I FEEL SO COLD INSIDE...THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING...

"...DEMONS."
WHAT DO YOU THINK'S THE MATTER WITH THESE @%$%HOLES, PEZ? THEIR FREAKIN' CHURCH GETS TORCHED AND THEY STILL DON'T GET THE FREAKIN' MESSAGE THAT THEY AIN'T WANTED AROUND HERE!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH 'EM, MAN--DRINKIN' TOO MUCH WINE BETWEEN CONFESSIONS OR SOMETHIN'!
I RECOGNIZE YOU! YOU WERE IN THE SANCTUARY THE NIGHT OF THE FIRE!
COOL IT, "POPE JOHN," OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS.
YEAH, WE WERE THERE. AN' WE THOUGHT YOU GOT THE MESSAGE. WE DON'T NEED OR WANT NO FREAKIN' CHURCH AROUND HERE. THIS IS OUR TURF.
Y--YOU ADMIT YOU STARTED THE FIRE?! I'M CALLING THE POLICE!
YOU AIN'T CALLIN' NOBODY, GRANDPA!
MALORY AND THE OTHERS DON'T REALIZE HOW MUCH DANGER THEY'RE IN. IF THESE MEN INVOKE THEIR DEMONIC POWERS...
I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE SOMEONE GETS--
OH, NO! KYLE, DON'T BE STUPID!
NOW SEE HERE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS, BUT IF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE THE ONES WHO BURNT ST. AUGUSTINE, YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR CRIME.
AS THE WORD SAYS, "I WILL JUDGE THEE ACCORDING TO THY WAYS, AND WILL RECOMPENSE THEE FOR ALL THINE ABOMINATIONS."
NO KIDDING--
WELL LET ME "RECOMPENSE THEE" FOR THY BIG, FREAKIN' MOUTH!
WAK!

KYLE!

I AM THE REASON THESE FIENDS DESTROYED THE CHURCH AND NOW THIS!

WILL IT EVER END?!

--OR MUST THE SWORD DEVOUR FOREVER?!

THAK!

UGH!

WHAT THE @!#%@!

AVENGELYNE, THESE MEN ARE DANGEROUS--LET ME HANDLE THIS.

I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, KYLE, BUT I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

THUD!

KYLE'S THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE CAREFUL. THE DEMONS ARE NOT AS STRONG IN THEIR HUMAN FORM, BUT THEY'RE STILL FORMIDABLE.

HEY!

LOOK AT WHAT I GOT HERE --MOTHER TERESA NEVER LOOKED THIS GOOD!

LET'S TEACH HER A LESSON, MAN!

NO ONE CAN HEAR US, PEZ--WE CAN DROP THE ACT.
AVENGELYNE, WELCOME HOME. LORD [illegible] WAITED UNTIL HE KNEW YOU WERE BACK BEFORE HE HAD US TORCH THE DUMP.
YOU SHOULD'VE HEEDED THE WARNING AND LEFT NEW YORK IMMEDIATELY. BUT SINCE YOU DIDN'T, ME AN' PEZ GET TO DO OUR THING...
...IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
LET HER GO!
SMAK!
YOU'RE FRIEND'S GONNA END UP AS WORM GRUB IF HE KEEPS IT UP! TELL HIM TO BACK OFF, OR I'LL TWIST YOUR ARM OFF!
UHHH!
KLUD!
I HOPE YOU LIKE JAIL, PUNK--BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO BE SPENDING A GREAT DEAL OF TIME!

I SHOULD GO AFTER THEM!
NO, KYLE-- THE POLICE ARE COMING-- LET THEM HANDLE THIS!
BETTER TO HAVE THE DEMONS ESCAPE THAN USE THEIR POWERS AGAINST THESE PEOPLE
BUT I WILL MAKE B'LIALE PAY FOR WHAT HE'S DONE HERE.
KYLE, THANK YOU FOR COMING TO MY AID--IT WAS VERY BRAVE
WELL, I'M NOT A MAN GIVEN TO VIOLENCE, BUT I COULDN'T STAND BY AND LET THEM HARM YOU, SO I PRAYED TO THE LORD FOR THE COURAGE TO ACT
WE SHOULDN'T FEEL HATRED FOR THESE PEOPLE, THOUGH I KNOW IT'S DIFFICULT WE SHOULD PRAY THAT THEIR LOST SOULS FIND THE REDEMPTION THEY SO DESPERATELY NEED
BESIDES, WE HAVE OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND TO.. LIKE REBUILDING OUR CHURCH

SEVERAL DAYS LATER... AT THE REMAINS OF ST AUGUSTINE.
FATHER MALORY, MAY I COME IN?
Y-YES, PETER, DO COME IN--I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU
ALL THE TENTS ARE UP, SIR THE TEMPORARY CONVENT IS IN PLACE. I THINK WE'RE DONE FOR THE NIGHT, SIR
THAT'S GOOD NEWS, PETER ..GOOD NEWS, INDEED
IS SOMETHING WRONG, SIR, YOU SEEM... PREOCCUPIED
DO I? I SUPPOSE I AM.
THERE IS A MATTER WE NEED TO DISCUSS, PETER --A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORT, IT'S JUST.. GOING TO BE SO DIFFICULT
FATHER MALORY, WHATEVER THE PROBLEM, SIR, TOGETHER WE CAN SOLVE IT. JUST TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON.
VERY WELL I'VE MADE A DECISION, PETER--A DECISION THAT WILL AFFECT EVERY MEMBER OF OUR CONGREGATION
WHAT IS IT?
FATHER MALORY?
PETER, COME WITH ME-- IT'S BETTER EVERYONE HEARS THIS. I WISH TO SAY IT ONLY ONCE
BUT, JACOB--
THIS ISN'T LIKE HIM TO BE SO MYSTERIOUS. I WONDER.
I PRAY THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH AVENGELYNE.

HELLO, MY FRIENDS I'M GLAD YOU COULD STAY THIS LATE-- I KNOW YOU'RE ALL TIRED, BUT THERE IS AN IMPORTANT MATTER TO BE HEARD I'LL TRY TO BE BRIEF
AS MOST OF YOU KNOW, MONEY HAS NEVER COME EASILY TO US. DESPITE THE WEALTH OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES AND ABROAD, ST AUGUSTINE HAS NEVER RECEIVED THE FUNDING I BELIEVE IT DESERVES. . DESERVED
AS A RESULT, WE HAVE HAD TO BE RATHER INVENTIVE IN OUR FUND RAISING EFFORTS. IN FACT, IN A RECENT MOMENT OF DESPERATION, AN OFFER WAS ACCEPTED FROM ALEXANDER BELISLE TO PURCHASE ST AUGUSTINE
IN HINDSIGHT, IT IS FORTUNATE THAT I WAS UNABLE TO CONCLUDE THIS ARRANGEMENT...BEFORE MR. BELISLE'S UNTIMELY DEMISE.
schemes
AT ANY RATE, WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS THAT ONCE AGAIN THE VATICAN HAS SENT A MESSAGE TO US--
THAT THIS COMMUNITY IS NOT WORTHY OF ITS CONTINUED SUPPORT
THAT REQUEST, MY FRIENDS HAS BEEN DENIED.
LAST EVENING, I RECEIVED A COMMUNIQUE FROM ARCHBISHOP MARDER IN RESPONSE TO MY REQUEST FOR FUNDS TO REBUILD ST AUGUSTINE.
gospels
BUT, FATHER MALORY--
WAIT, KYLE, THERE IS MORE
LET ME SAY THAT I SHARE YOUR ASTONISHMENT. THE REBUILDING OF ST AUGUSTINE IS VITAL TO THIS COMMUNITY, WHICH SUFFERS FROM ONE OF THE HIGHEST CRIME AND UNEMPLOYMENT RATES IN THE CITY--NOT TO MENTION, THE EVER GROWING HOMELESS PROBLEM
ALL NIGHT, I PRAYED FOR THE LORD'S GUIDANCE IN THIS MATTER...AND IN A MOMENT THAT I CAN ONLY DESCRIBE AS AN EPIPHANY. . I HAVE COME TO AN EXTRAORDINARY DECISION
MY FRIENDS, I HAVE ASKED THE CHURCH TO RELEASE ME FROM MY VOWS AND OFFICE, SO I MAY REBUILD ST AUGUSTINE ON MY OWN.

≥gasp≤
I WAS PROBE
FATHER MALORY, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
REMEMBER JOHN 3:16, "FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD, THAT HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON, THAT WHOSOEVER BELIEVETH IN HIM SHOULD NOT PERISH, BUT HAVE EVERLASTING LIFE."
JACOB, NO!
OF COURSE I CAN'T, AND NEVER WOULD PRESUME TO DO SO.
THERE ARE MANY OTHER CHURCHES THROUGHOUT THE CITY, MY FRIENDS, AND I'M SURE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FIND A SUITABLE REPLACEMENT SHOULD YOU CHOOSE THAT PATH. BUT SHOULD YOU NOT, I URGE YOU TO JOIN ME IN THIS UNDERTAKING
KYLE MAKES SENSE TO ME, THE WORD SAYS "THERE IS NO POWER BUT GOD!"
YEAH, IF THE CHURCH WON'T STAND BY US, WHY SHOULD WE BE LOYAL TO THEM?
MAY I SPEAK, FATHER? MY FRIENDS, I AM KYLE WAGNER, AND I THINK FATHER MALORY SHOULD BE APPLAUDED FOR HIS COURAGE. HE'S RISKING EVERYTHING FOR THIS COMMUNITY--TO BRING THIS CHURCH BACK, AND I THINK WE SHOULD SUPPORT HIM.
I TOO, AM A CATHOLIC, AND HAVE LIVED AS ONE MY ENTIRE LIFE. BUT THE PATH TO GOD IS A JOURNEY OF THE SPIRIT, AND CANNOT BE CONTROLLED BY THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, OR ANY CHURCH
LOOK AT THEM, I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'RE HAPPY ABOUT THIS!
OH, PETER--I THINK KYLE'S WORDS WERE INSPIRATIONAL. SERVICE TO MY FATHER IS NOT ABOUT WEALTH AND POSITION, IT'S ABOUT FAITH. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT
I WAS RAISED IN THE CATHOLIC CHURCH ALL MY LIFE, FATHER MALORY. YOU CAN'T JUST DECIDE THIS FOR US!
STERN RULE
SHORTLY.
KYLE, EVERYONE WAS MOVED BY WHAT YOU SAID. I THINK IT REALLY MADE A DIFFERENCE
I JUST SPOKE FROM MY HEART, AVENGELYNE

WELL, THAT'S IT.
THE WORST IS OVER NOW. ALMOST.
ALL MY ADULT LIFE, THIS COLLAR HAS BEEN AROUND MY NECK. NOT ONLY AS A SYMBOL OF MY OFFICE, BUT AS A SYMBOL OF MY FAITH--MY DEVOTION TO THE CHURCH
NOW IT IS A RELIC
JUST LIKE ME
JACOB, MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU?
I'M TIRED, PETER. COULD THIS WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW?
NO, SIR, I'M SORRY-- IT CAN'T!
HOW, MALORY?! HOW COULD YOU MAKE THIS DECISION WITHOUT CONSULTING ME FIRST?!
I ALREADY KNEW YOUR HEART, PETER
IT IS WITH THE CHURCH, IT ALWAYS HAS BEEN AND ALWAYS WILL BE. THE CHURCH HAS BEEN GOOD TO ME, BUT LEAVING THESE PEOPLE WITHOUT A PLACE OF WORSHIP IS WRONG
BUT YOU, PETER. YOU HAVE TIME TO EXPLORE CATHOLICISM, TO SEE IF IT HOLDS THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK. YOU'VE SACRIFICED MUCH TO GET HERE, INCLUDING YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH YOUR FATHER
THIS DECISION WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO PAINFUL FOR YOU
SO YOU WERE DOING THIS FOR ME, IS THAT IT, JACOB?
I WAS DOING THIS FOR THE COMMUNITY
THERE ARE MANY OTHER CATHOLIC CHURCHES IN THE CITY, BUT THEY ARE MANY MILES DISTANT, AND MOST OF OUR CONGREGATION CAN'T EVEN AFFORD A SUBWAY RIDE--SO THEY'LL SIMPLY STOP GOING TO CHURCH ALTOGETHER
IT IS THEIR SOULS I'M FIGHTING TO SAVE, PETER. CAN YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

I CAN'T GET OVER WHAT YOU DID IN THERE, KYLE. IT WAS LIKE YOU REMOVED A BLINDFOLD FROM THEIR EYES, AND DEMANDED THAT THEY LOOK AT MALORY'S PROPOSAL WITH AN OPEN HEART
IT WAS WONDERFUL
I APPRECIATE THE COMPLIMENT, BUT IT WAS THE POWER OF THE WORD THAT MOVED THEM. I WAS SIMPLY THE LORD'S MESSENGER
I FELT THE SAME WAY THE MOMENT I WALKED THROUGH THE DOORS. IT. WAS A VERY SPECIAL PLACE
IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN WHY ST AUGUSTINE HAS BECOME SO IMPORTANT TO ME. EVEN THOUGH I'D ONLY BEEN WORSHIPPING THERE A SHORT TIME, I JUST FELT THIS OVERWHELMING SENSE OF BELONGING
I GUESS WE HAVE A LOT IN COMMON
YES, YES, I THINK WE DO
WELL, I HAVE TO GO. BUT I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW GOODNIGHT, AVENGELYNE
GOODNIGHT
HE HAS SUCH A STRONG FAITH IN MY FATHER AND HIS TEACHINGS I THOUGHT ONLY PRIESTS HAD SUCH CONVICTIONS HE'S SIMPLY
REMARKABLE

A SHORT WHILE LATER, IN MID-TOWN MANHATTAN..
WHAT A DAY.
IT WILL BE GOOD TO FILE A REPORT WITH THE OFFICE AND GET SOME REST
HEY! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HANGING AROUND HERE!
NO, I AIN'T, BUT WHO'S GONNA GET RID OF ME-- YOU?!
NOT THE WAY YOU HIT, YOU SILVER-TONGUED DEVIL!
I DIDN'T DO SUCH A BAD JOB THIS AFTERNOON. YOU READY FOR ANOTHER ROUND?
SO HOW YA DOIN', KYLE-- WE PUT ON A SHOW THIS AFTERNOON, OR WHAT?!
WE FOOLED EVERYONE ESPECIALLY OUR "TARGET AUDIENCE." SHE WAS READY TO PIN A MEDAL ON MY CHEST, THANKS TO YOU GUYS. I'M JUST SORRY I WAS SO ROUGH ON YOU
IN YOUR DREAMS, KYLE
HEY, YOU BETTER GET INSIDE--THE BOSS HAS BEEN EXPECTIN' YOU, AND YOU KNOW HE DOESN'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITIN'
I KNOW START TRAINING FOR OUR REMATCH, I'LL TRY TO TAKE IT EASY NEXT TIME
TRUST ME, YOU DON'T WANT ANY PART OF A REMATCH, PAL!
THESE ONE-ON-ONE MEETINGS WITH THE BOSS ALWAYS MAKE ME SQUEAMISH
BETTER TO BE DONE WITH IT AND MOVE ON TO THE NEXT PHASE OF THE OPERATION

GREETINGS, LORD B'LIALE!
WELCOME, KYLE. I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT ALL WENT WELL THIS AFTERNOON. GIVE ME A DETAILED ACCOUNT OF THE PROCEEDINGS.
WELL, MILORD, SOMETHING UNEXPECTED HAS HAPPENED, BUT I BELIEVE IT MAY BE TO OUR BENEFIT. FATHER MALORY ANNOUNCED TODAY THAT HE PLANS TO LEAVE THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND REBUILD ST AUGUSTINE ON HIS OWN
I PUBLICLY SUPPORTED MALORY WHICH SEEMED TO STRENGTHEN MY POSITION WITH AVENGELYNE.
EXCELLENT, KYLE. YOU WERE THE PERFECT CHOICE FOR THIS MISSION--YOU SHALL SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS HAVE FAILED, INCLUDING MY OWN BASTARD SON, DEVLIN. IT'S GOOD THAT I ORDERED YOU TO BEFRIEND MALORY WHILE AVENGELYNE WAS STILL OUT OF TOWN. NOW YOU HAVE IMMEDIATE CREDIBILITY WITH HER AND THE YOUNG PRIEST.
ACTUALLY, SIR, PETER CLIFTON MAY BE A PROBLEM
INDEED? THEN TREAT HIM AS WE DO ALL PROBLEMS, KYLE— WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, ELIMINATE HIM.
YES, SIR.

TWO NIGHTS LATER
I'M SO GLAD WE COULD TAKE A BREAK FROM SORTING THROUGH THE DEBRIS OF THE CHURCH--IT'S SUCH A DAUNTING TASK
ALL OF OUR HARD WORK WILL BE REWARDED WHEN FIRST WE PRAY IN OUR NEW CHURCH.
SO HOW ARE THINGS GOING--I WISH I COULD HAVE COME TODAY, BUT MY JOB CALLED ME IN AT THE LAST MINUTE
NOT SO GOOD MALORY IS GOING AHEAD WITH HIS PLAN TO BE RE-LEASED FROM HIS VOWS, BUT POOR PETER ..HE'S STILL STRUGGLING WITH IT HE SEEMS SO LOST NOW, LIKE HIS ENTIRE WORLD HAS SHATTERED
EVERYONE DOES TO SOME EXTENT BUT PETER SEEMS UNUSUALLY FORLORN FOR A PRIEST. I HONESTLY GET THE FEELING HE DOESN'T LIKE ME
I KNOW THAT FEELING
PETER? NO, YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN. HE'S VERY EASY TO GET ALONG WITH.
HM? WELL MAYBE IT'S JUST ME SHALL WE GO?

THIS EVENING WAS WONDERFUL, KYLE
WELL, IT WAS YOUR COMPANY THAT MADE THE EVENING SO SPECIAL, AVENGELYNE.
THE DARKSIDE OF MIDNIGHT
YOU'RE SWEET.
TELL ME, AVENGELYNE ARE YOU. SEEING ANYONE RIGHT NOW?
SEEING ANYONE?
YOU KNOW, DATING?
OH! WELL-- I
KYLE, GET OUT OF THE CAR RIGHT NOW!
CRASH!
AHA HA HA HA! SORRY TO SPOIL THE FUN!
ARRG!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FRIEND? DID I INTERRUPT WHILE YOU WERE PUTTIN' THE MOVES ON THE ANGEL?
HEH. LOOKS LIKE "DON JUAN'S" OUT OF THE LINE UP. I'D BETTER CHECK ON AVENGELYNE--MAKE SURE I DIDN'T SHAKE HER UP TO BAD.
WHERE'D SHE GO?!
I'M HERE, FIEND!
EH?!
SO WHO'S YOUR MASTER, DEMON--B'LIALE, EVITZ, OR HAS PRIDE RETURNED WITH A NEW CADRE OF SEVEN DEADLY SINS?
NONE OF THE ABOVE. I'M FREELANCE. AN INTERESTED PARTY HAS SOLICITED MY SERVICES.
I SEE IN THE END IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER, DOES IT?

YOUR KIND IS ALL THE SAME ANYWAY!

WE AIN'T ALL ROTTEN TO THE CORE, LADY, BUT YOU'RE GONNA BRING OUT MY BAD SIDE, IF YOU DON'T KNOCK IT OFF!

KLUD!

KRAK!
IT IS YOU WHO ATTACK ME, DEVIL!
I WISH ONLY TO LIVE OUT MY EXILE ON EARTH IN PEACE, BUT YOUR KIND WON'T ALLOW THAT!
JUST SHUT UP AND LISTEN! MY EMPLOYER SENT ME HERE TO WARN YOU!
WARN ME-- YOU CALL ATTACKING ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT A WARNING?!
SPLAT!
THAT WAS JUST TO GET YOUR ATTENTION!
AND NOW THAT I'VE GOT IT, JUST CALM DOWN AND LISTEN--YOU THINK YOU CAN DO THAT?!
EVERY WORD THAT YOU SPEAK IS A LIE-- I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY OF IT!

OH, YOU'LL WANT TO HEAR THIS— IT CONCERNS YOU AND THAT.
LET GO OF HER NOW!
"OUR FATHER, WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BY THY NAME . ."
YEAH, YEAH--"THY KINGDOM COME." I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE!
YOU'RE GOOD, KYLE.
HE MUST WORK FOR ONE OF THE RIVAL DEMON HOUSES. BUT LORD B'LIALE TOLD ME THEY HAD ALL AGREED TO A TEMPORARY CEASE FIRE!
STAY BACK-- STAY BACK, FREAK!

IF I ONLY HAD MY SWORD BUT MAYBE THIS WILL STOP HIM.
PRETTY FUNNY, MAN--I GUESS YOU'RE JUST PUTTING ON A SHOW FOR THE LITTLE LADY.
NICE.
YOU'RE AS SMOOTH AS I HEARD.
WHEN HE HIRED ME, DEVLIN TOLD ME YOU WERE A GOOD SOLDIER, BUT JUST LETTING YOURSELF DIE FOR THE CAUSE, THAT'S CRAZY.
EH?
THAK!
THUD!
KYLE-- A-ARE YOU HURT?
THE DARK SIDE OF MIDNIGHT
KYLE, ANSWER ME!
I'M ALL RIGHT BUT WHA-WHAT WAS THAT THING?!
IT'S .
IT'S WHO I REALLY AM, KYLE

I DON'T BELIEVE IT.. I SIMPLY DON'T BELIEVE IT!
IT'S DIFFICULT FOR EVERYONE AT FIRST--ESPECIALLY DEEPLY RELIGIOUS PEOPLE, SUCH AS YOURSELF, BUT IT'S TRUE I WAS BORN OF LIGHT, IN A WORLD SO DIFFERENT FROM THIS ONE THAT .
WELL, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW DIFFERENT IT IS
AND FATHER MALORY, AND PETER--THEY KNOW ABOUT YOU--AND THE DEMONS?
YES, AND THEY KNOW THAT IT WAS THE DEMONS WHO DESTROYED THE CHURCH. THEY DID IT BECAUSE OF ME, KYLE
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
THEY WISH TO HURT ME BY TERRORIZING THOSE I CARE ABOUT--THEY WANT VENGEANCE FOR ALL THE DEMONS I'VE DESTROYED
NOW THAT I HAVE THIS MORTAL SHELL, THEY KNOW I CAN BE HURT--OR EVEN KILLED
BUT YOU KNOW, KYLE, IT'S STRANGE BEING TRAPPED IN THIS MORTAL BODY HAS TAUGHT ME A LOT I'VE LEARNED A GREAT DEAL ABOUT HUMANITY'S STRENGTHS AND THEIR FEARS
AND THEIR DESIRES
DO YOU HAVE DESIRES, AVENGELYNE?
SOMETIMES
I TRY TO FIGHT IT I KNOW THE LORD OF HOSTS DID NOT BANISH ME TO EARTH SO I COULD DABBLE IN HUMAN EMOTION, BUT SOMETIMES THE TEMPTATION IS TOO GREAT
CAN YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT'S LIKE, KYLE? TO KEEP FEELINGS BURIED INSIDE OF YOU, FOR FEAR THAT THEY'RE ONLY GOING TO MAKE YOUR SITUATION WORSE?
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THAT'S LIKE
BUT YOU NEEDN'T BE AFRAID OF LOVE, AVENGELYNE ..
OR OF ME
THE SPIRIT INDEED IS WILLING, BUT THE FLESH IS WEAK MATTHEW 26: 41
NEXT ISSUE:
AVENGELYNE'S BABY!
'NUFF SAID!

AVENGELYNE™
MAXIMUM PRESS
2
$2.50
$3.40 CANADA

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE™

Our Story Thus far

Avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God's angelic army, the Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

Upon returning from her adventures in Los Angeles and Las Vegas, Avengelyne was shocked to find the St. Augustine church in flames. Father Malory told Avengelyne and Peter that a group of "punks" came into the church and started the blaze. Avengelyne knew that the punks were really demons, who were sent by her nemesis, the evil Lord B'Liale.

Meanwhile, Lord B'Liale had called for a demonic summit meeting of all the great demon houses in order to devise a plan to destroy Avengelyne once and for all. The next day, Avengelyne and the others began the process of sorting through the debris of the church. On that afternoon, Avengelyne met Kyle Wagner, a young member of the St. Augustine flock, and together they chased off the demon punks who returned to finish what they started.

Later, Father Malory informed Peter of an important decision. Since the Catholic church was unwilling to finance the rebuilding of St. Augustine, Malory decided to leave the priesthood and rebuild the church on his own. Peter was horrified by this revelation, but Kyle Wagner encouraged the congregation to support Malory's decision.

A few evenings later, Avengelyne went out to dinner with Kyle. After dinner, while driving back to the remains of the church, Avengelyne and Kyle were attacked by a demon warrior. This demon claimed to be working for someone who wanted to help Avengelyne, but she wouldn't listen and proceeded to dismember the demon while a "stunned" Kyle looked on. A short time later, Avengelyne revealed her heritage to Kyle, who comforted Avengelyne by kissing her. Unknown to Avengelyne, Kyle is actually a demon who was sent by B'Liale to gain her trust and destroy from within...

Creator ▪ Story
Rob Liefeld

Script
Robert Napton

Pencils
John Stinsman

Inks
Marlo Alquiza
Jonathan Sibal

Colors
Dan Shadian

Color Separations
Extreme Colors

Lettering
Steve Dutro

Editor
Matt Hawkins

Avengelyne Created By
Rob Liefeld
Cathy Christian

Avengelyne Based On The Likeness Of
Cathy Christian

Publisher
Rob Liefeld

Business Manager
Cheri Liefeld

Promotions
R. Matthew Hawkins

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 2 MAY 1996 First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA 92031. Avengelyne is trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the content of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners.

Printed in Canada.

NEW YORK CITY.
5:00 AM
THE CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE CONSTRUCTION SITE.
"OH FATHER, FORGIVE ME, FOR I KNOW NOT WHAT I DO.
I SPOKE THOSE WORDS FOR THE FIRST TIME MERE WEEKS AGO.
ON THE NIGHT I WENT OUT WITH KYLE... ON THE NIGHT WE...
...COMMITTED A TERRIBLE SIN.
NOW I SPEND MY DAYS PLEADING FOR MY FATHER'S FORGIVENESS.
YET IN MY HEART I KNOW THAT MY SIN IS BEYOND REDEMPTION.

"FOR I HAVE SINNED AGAINST THE LORD."
AND LIKE KING DAVID WHO UTTERED THOSE SAME WORDS SO LONG AGO, MY SIN CANNOT BE SO EASILY DISMISSED.
I REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED WHEN DAVID SENT URIAH INTO BATTLE SO HE COULD POSSESS URIAH'S WIFE, BATHSHEBA.
AFTER URIAH DIED, MY FATHER BECAME SO ANGRY--MORE ANGRY THAN I'D EVER SEEN HIM BEFORE. HE DEMANDED RETRIBUTION. SO HE TOOK THE ONE THING THAT BOTH DAVID AND BATHSHEBA CHERISHED MOST... THEIR INFANT CHILD.
WILL IT BE THE SAME FOR ME?
WILL I PAY FOR MY DESIRES THE SAME WAY...
...AND BE ASKED TO SACRIFICE THE LIFE OF MY UNBORN CHILD?

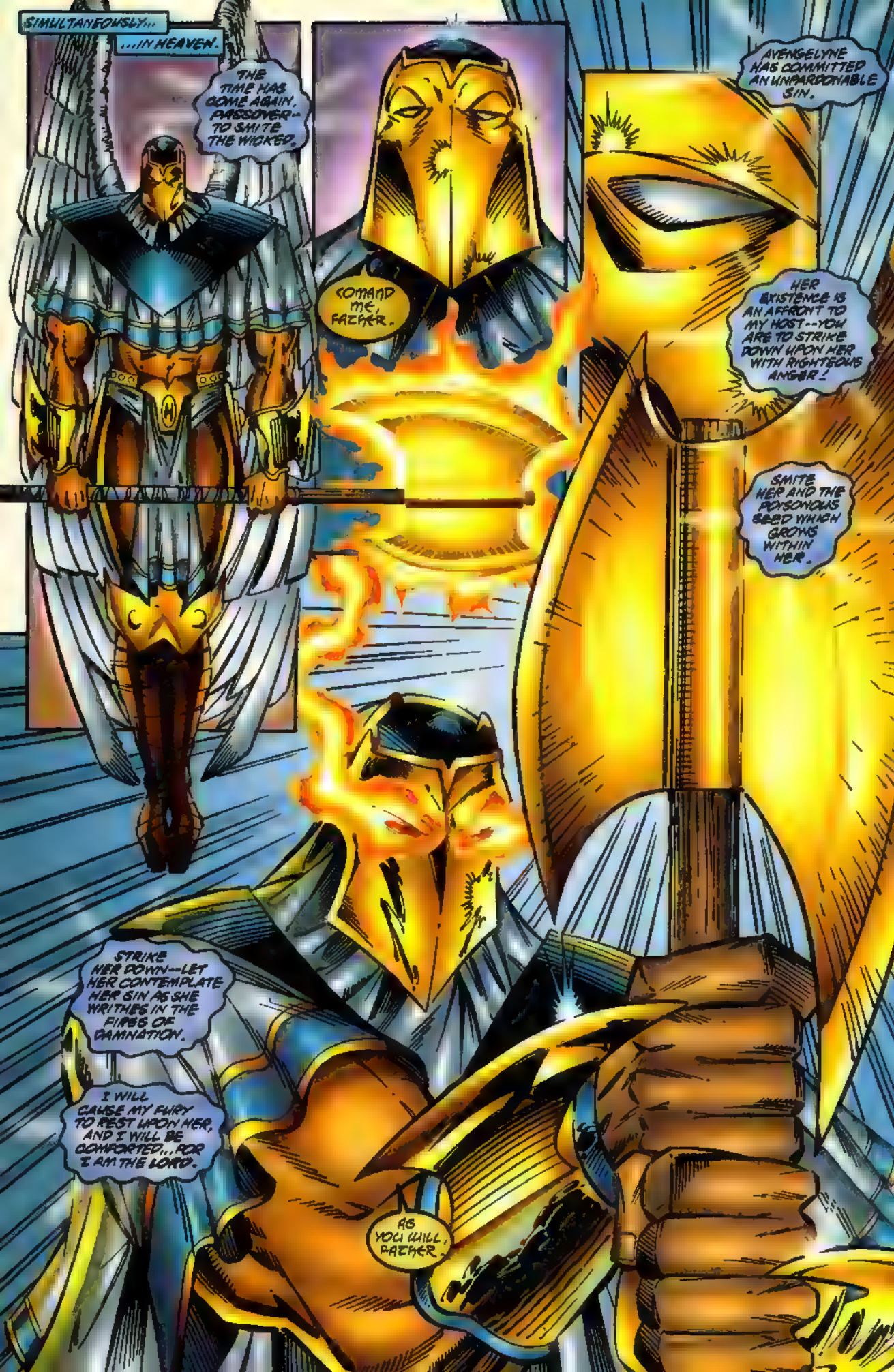
EVERY DAY I COME HERE TO PLEAD FOR HIS MERCY... NOT FOR ME... FOR MY BABY.
FATHER, DO WHAT YOU MUST TO ME... I AM NO LONGER DESERVING OF YOUR GRACE.
BUT PLEASE...
THOUGH YOU ONCE SACRIFICED YOUR ONLY SON...
...I AM NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO DO THE SAME.
PUNISH ME...
...NOT MY CHILD.
I BEG OF YOU.
HAVE MERCY.
I FEAR IT MIGHT BE TOO LATE FOR THAT AVENGELYNE.
HUH?

HELLO, PETER.
YOUR PREGNANCY HURT US ALL AVENGELYNE, BUT I'M CERTAIN THAT OUR ANGUISH CANNOT COMPARE TO THE PAIN FELT BY THE LORD.
YOU MAY HAVE EXCEEDED EVEN HIS CAPACITY FOR MERCY.
I-I KNOW I DISAPPOINTED YOU, PETER. I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU LET THIS HAPPEN.
AND AS IF THE SHOCK OF FINDING OUT WASN'T ENOUGH-- THE RAPID... PACE OF YOUR PREGNANCY HAS UNNERVED EVERY-ONE.
THOUGH IT'S ONLY BEEN A FEW WEEKS, YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU MIGHT GO INTO LABOR ANY MINUTE. IT HAS TO BE YOUR ANGEL HERITAGE. IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES SENSE.
PERHAPS. YOUR BROTHER MICHAEL IS A GIFTED DOCTOR, BUT EVEN HE CAN'T EXPLAIN IT TO ME.
I TRIED TO CONTACT MY FRIEND RACHEL, BUT SHE MUST STILL BE IN ROME WITH DEVLIN.*
*RACHEL IS A FALLEN ANGEL WHO HAD A CHILD, DEVLIN TRASK. SEE DEVLIN ONE-SHOT. --MATT
I'M SO SCARED PETER.
MY BODY IS UNDERGOING SUCH RAPID CHANGES. SOMETIMES THE PAIN IS UNBEARABLE-- IT'S LIKE NOTHING I'VE FELT SINCE ARRIVING ON EARTH.
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
AVENGELYNE
I KNOW YOU COMMITTED A GREAT SIN BEFORE AND FELL TO EARTH AS A RESULT, BUT FOR ME YOUR PRESENCE HERE WAS A GIFT.
YOU WERE AN ANGEL-- A REAFFIRMATION OF GOD'S DIVINITY BUT NOW...
...YOU'RE JUST LIKE THE REST OF US.
I'M SORRY. I WISH I COULD HELP YOU... COMFORT YOU... BUT..
I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL, PETER--REALLY I DO.
A-AND I HAVE NO ONE TO BLAME BUT MYSELF.

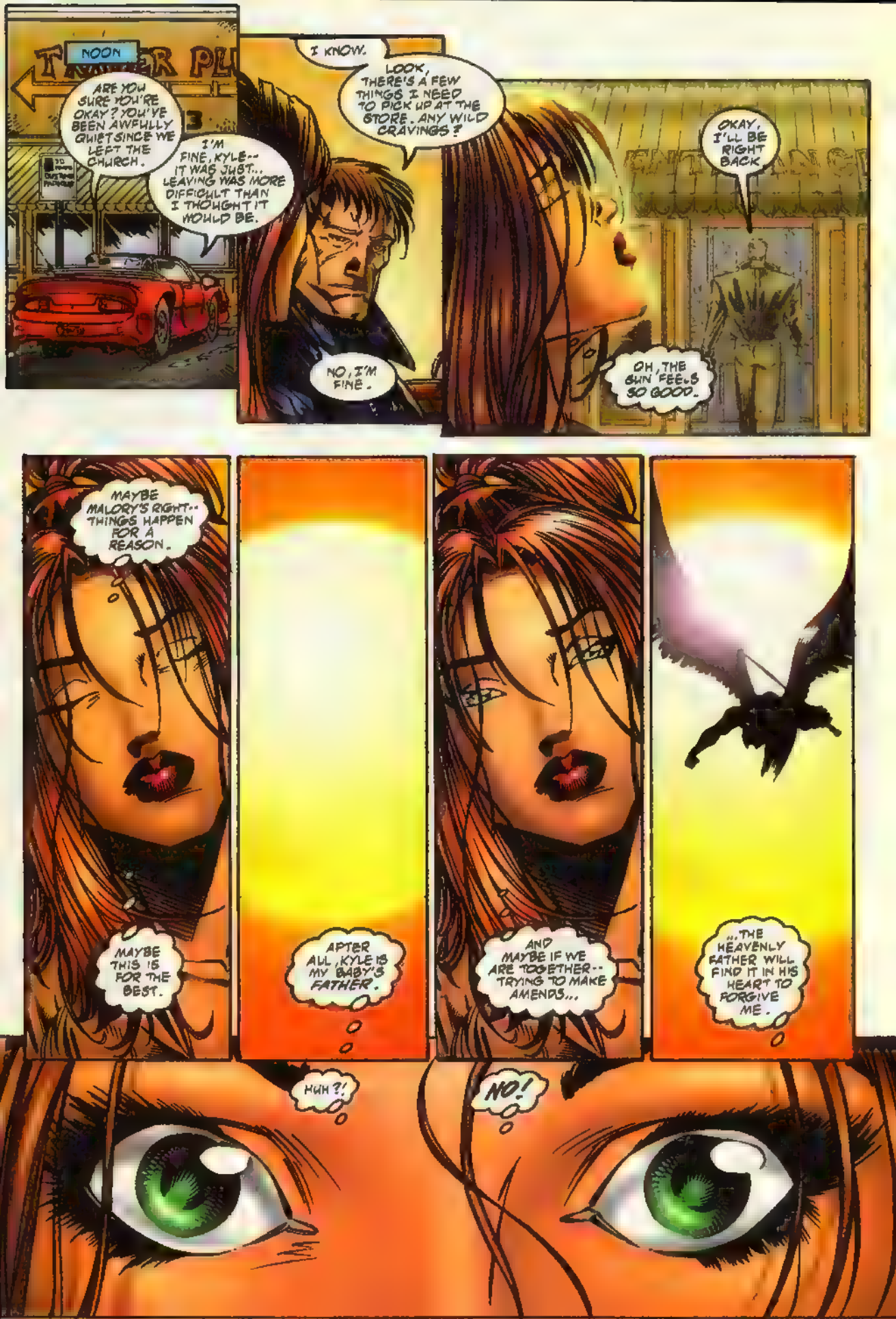
SHORTLY.
FATHER MALORY?
A FATHER NO MORE, MY CHILD, BUT DO COME IN.
I'M SORRY, I KEEP FORGETTING.
AVENGELYNE--WE HAVE...
THERE'S SOME THINGS WE NEED TO DISCUSS.
PETER AND I HAVE TALKED ABOUT YOUR SITUATION WITH JANICE AND THE OTHERS, AND EVERYONE IS IN AGREEMENT. WE FEEL... THAT YOU SHOULD LEAVE THE CHURCH.
LEAVE?
NOW, BEFORE YOU JUMP TO ANY CONCLUSIONS, LET ME EXPLAIN.
DESPITE WHAT YOU MIGHT THINK, THIS IS NOT MEANT TO BE A PUNISHMENT.
IT'S SIMPLY TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU TO CONTINUE LIVING IN THE TENTS GIVEN THE UNPREDICTABILITY OF YOUR CONDITION.
WE'VE MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR YOU TO CHECK INTO A HOSPITAL WHERE YOU CAN RECEIVE THE PROPER CARE.
IT'S REALLY THE BEST THING FOR YOU... AND THE CHILD.
I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT... IT'S JUST... I'VE LOST MY FATHER, AND NOW I'M LOSING ALL OF YOU, TOO.
NO, NO, AVENGELYNE. YOU'RE NOT LOSING US--AND YOU CERTAINLY HAVEN'T LOST THE LORD. REMEMBER WHAT THE BIBLE SAYS, "HE RETAINETH NOT HIS ANGER FOR EVER, BECAUSE HE DELIGHTETH IN MERCY."
THINGS HAPPEN FOR A REASON--I BELIEVE YOU WILL KNOW HIS LOVE AGAIN.
I HOPE SO.
WELL... GOODBYE, JACOB--THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.
G-GOODBYE, MY CHILD...
...AND GOOD LUCK.

MALORY WAS TRYING TO REASSURE ME, BUT...
I KNOW THINGS WILL NEVER BE THE SAME.
THEY WERE MY FAMILY.
BUT NOW I'VE RUINED EVERYTHING.
EVERYTHING!
SMASH
AVENGELYNE-- AVENGELYNE, WHAT'S WRONG?!
OH, KYLE... IT'S MALORY AND PETER...
THEY WANT ME TO LEAVE THE CHURCH-- THEY THINK IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR ME TO STAY HERE.
THEY'VE ARRANGED FOR ME TO CHECK INTO A HOSPITAL.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'D DO THAT!
THEY MEAN WELL-- THIS HAS BEEN DIFFICULT FOR THEM.

LOOK, AVENGELYNE-- I WAS CONTENT TO HAVE YOU STAY HERE UNTIL THE BABY WAS BORN--BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED, BUT NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO BE TOGETHER.
KYLE, I DON'T UNDER-STAND...
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
AVENGELYNE, I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, AND IF YOU AND THE BABY ARE GOING TO LEAVE HERE THEN YOU BELONG WITH THE CHILD'S FATHER.
A HOSPITAL IS TOO DANGEROUS-- THEY'LL ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR RAPID PREGNANCY. I'LL HIRE A PRIVATE DOCTOR FOR YOU-- THE BEST MONEY CAN BUY.
I'LL GET YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED.
I WANT YOU TO MOVE INTO MY APARTMENT, AVENGELYNE.
I KNOW IT'S A BIG STEP, BUT I WANT TO PROTECT YOU... AND OUR BABY.
THEN AFTER THE BABY'S BORN, WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THE FUTURE.
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY-- WILL YOU DO IT?
OH, KYLE...
YES!
THANK YOU--THANK YOU FOR NOT ABANDONING ME!
NOW LORD B'LIALE WILL HAVE HER PRECISELY WHERE HE WANTS HER.


SIMULTANEOUSLY...
...IN HEAVEN.
THE TIME HAS COME AGAIN, PASSOVER--TO SMITE THE WICKED.
COMMAND ME, FATHER.
AVENGELYNE HAS COMMITTED AN UNPARDONABLE SIN.
HER EXISTENCE IS AN AFFRONT TO MY HOST--YOU ARE TO STRIKE DOWN UPON HER WITH RIGHTEOUS ANGER!
SMITE HER AND THE POISONOUS SEED WHICH GROWS WITHIN HER.
STRIKE HER DOWN--LET HER CONTEMPLATE HER SIN AS SHE WRITHES IN THE FIRES OF DAMNATION.
I WILL CAUSE MY FURY TO REST UPON HER, AND I WILL BE COMFORTED...FOR I AM THE LORD.
AS YOU WILL, FATHER.

AT THE SAME TIME..
EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.
DEEP WITHIN B'LIALE'S SANCTUM.
KYLE HAS MANIPULATED THE SITUATION EXACTLY AS I WILLED HIM TO.
ONCE AVENGELYNE IS UNDER HIS CARE, HER CORRUPTION WILL BE COMPLETE, AND HER OFFSPRING WILL BE SAFE FROM HARM.
AND WHEN THE CHILD IS BORN, I SHALL BECOME ITS TRUE FATHER--I SHALL USE ITS POWER TO DESTROY MY RIVALS IN THE OTHER GREAT DEMON HOUSES AND FINALLY HAVE DOMINION OVER THIS PLANET.
BUT FIRST, THE CHILD SHALL KILL MY GREATEST RIVAL...
...ITS OWN MOTHER.


NOON
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY? YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY QUIET SINCE WE LEFT THE CHURCH.
I'M FINE, KYLE-- IT WAS JUST... LEAVING WAS MORE DIFFICULT THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE.
I KNOW.
LOOK, THERE'S A FEW THINGS I NEED TO PICK UP AT THE STORE. ANY WILD CRAVINGS?
NO, I'M FINE.
OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
OH, THE SUN FEELS SO GOOD.
MAYBE MALORY'S RIGHT-- THINGS HAPPEN FOR A REASON.
MAYBE THIS IS FOR THE BEST.
AFTER ALL, KYLE IS MY BABY'S FATHER.
AND MAYBE IF WE ARE TOGETHER-- TRYING TO MAKE AMENDS...
...THE HEAVENLY FATHER WILL FIND IT IN HIS HEART TO FORGIVE ME.
HUH?!
NO!

PASSOVER!
AVENGELYNE, YOUR HOUR HAS COME - THEY ALL OF GOD'S WRATH SHALL BE POURED UPON YOU.

THE LORD LOVETH THE RIGHTEOUS, BUT HIS WRATH COMETH ON THE CHILDREN OF DISOBEDIENCE.
YOUR LIFE SHALL BE EXTINGUISHED, AS SHALL THE LIFE OF THE UNBORN!
NO, PLEASE, PASSOVER, HAVE MERCY!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT!
AWNGELYNE!
AHHH!

AVENGELYNE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

HEAR ME, LORD B'LIALE-- GOD HAS DISPATCHED THE BURNING ONES-- PASSOVER AND THE SERAPHS! THEY'RE HERE TO SLAY AVENGELYNE AND THE CHILD.

PROTECT HER AT ALL COST, KYLE-- I WILL SEND MY GREATEST LEGIONS TO AID YOU!

AVENGELYNE, ACCEPT FATHER'S SENTENCE WITH DIGNITY--DO NOT DISGRACE HIM FURTHER BY CHALLENGING HIS JUDGMENT.

YOU-- ANGEL OF DEATH!

THINK OF US AS THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB AND PASS OVER THIS PLACE WHILE YOU STILL CAN--WE WON'T LET ANYONE HARM AVENGELYNE!

BEHEMOTH!

SERAPHS--SLAY THE DOGS OF B'LIALE--PAINT THIS LAND WITH THE BLOOD OF AVENGELINE'S PROTECTORS!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND--WHY WOULD THE DEMONS RISE TO HELP ME?
THEY'VE BEEN TRYING TO KILL ME EVER SINCE I FELL TO EARTH!
YOU WILL UNDERSTAND IN TIME--BUT BY THEN IT WILL BE TOO LATE.
IT WAS A MISTAKE TO INTERCEDE ON BEHALF OF THE FALLEN ONE, BEHEMOTH!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO RETURN EVER SINCE YOU BROUGHT THE PLAGUE ON EGYPT PASSOVER!
SLAYING THE LEGENDARY "ANGEL OF DEATH" WILL BRING GREAT POWER TO THE HOUSE OF BEHEMOTH!

NO, DEVIL--
IT IS MY SWORD
WHICH SHALL
DEVOUR
YOU!
THAK
ARRG!
KYLE--
RUN! HE
WANTS ME,
NOT YOU!
NO--
DON'T WORRY,
I'LL PROTECT
YOU!
KYLE WAGNER--
YOUR CONGGE IS
FORMED LIKE THE
DRAGON WHO YOU
CALL MASTER!
I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU RE
TALKING ABOUT--
JUST KEEP
AWAY FROM
HER!
YOU
ARE BUT FLESH,
KYLE--A WIND
THAT PASSETH
AWAY AND COMETH
AGAIN. MAY FATHER
SHOW YOU
MERCY!
NO,
PASSOVER--
GET AWAY
FROM HIM!

YOU LOVE THIS CREATURE, AVENGELYNE--THE ONE WHO HAS DEFILED YOU BEFORE OUR FATHER?!
HE IS A GOOD MAN-- IT'S NOT HIS FAULT ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED-- IT'S MINE!
FOOL!
SMAK
LET ME SHOW YOU THE TRUE VISAGE OF THE ONE YOU LOVE!
NO!

THE ONE WHO HAS SIRED THE UNBORN ABOMINATION WHICH GESTATES IN YOUR WOMB!
A MINION OF THE DEVIL!
DAMN YOU, PASSOVER!
THE WICKED IS SNARLED BY THE TRANSGRESSION OF HIS OWN LIPS!
BEHOLD THE TRUE COUNTENANCE WHICH A DES BEHIND THE FLESH OF MAN, AVENGELYNE!
FLLAK!

IT'S TOO LATE, PASSOVER... THE UNBORN COMES FOR YOU EVEN NOW!
NOOO!
THE UNBORN HAS STRENGTH BEYOND YOUR CONCEPTION, PASSOVER--
--YOUR PLAGUES AND UNHOLY FIRE ARE NOT MATCH FOR ITS POWER... BEHOLD!
HUH--GET AWAY FROM ME--GET AWAY!
WE ARE HERE TO EASE YOUR PAIN, AVENGELYNE.
YOUR PAIN...
PAIN...

THEY ARE HER MIDWIVES-- HERE TO BRING FORTH THE INFANT INTO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING!
NO...!
WE ONLY WISH TO HELP YOU, AVENGELYNE...
BRING FORTH THE CHILD, O DRAGON OF THE ABYSS.
HELP YOU...
SO HIS POWER MAY FLOURISH...
HELP YOU...
SO HE MAY DEVOUR HEAVEN'S RADIANT LIGHT!
YES, THE DRAGON HAS ANSWERED OUR PRAYERS... THE CHILD HAS COME!
TO BE CONTINUED!

AVENGELYNE
MAXIMUM PRESS
3
$2.50
$3.40 CANADA
STINGMAN
MARLO

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE™

Our Story Thus far

Creator ▪ Story
Rob Liefeld

Script
Robert Napton

Pencils
John Stinsman

Inks
Marlo Alquiza

Colors
Dan Shadian

Color Separations
Extreme Colors
Quantum Color Fx

Lettering
Steve Dutro

Editor
Matt Hawkins

Avengelyne Created By
Rob Liefeld
Cathy Christian

Avengelyne Based On The Likeness Of
Cathy Christian

Avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God's angelic army, the Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

Upon returning to New York, Avengelyne found St. Augustine in flames. The next day, she began sorting through the debris of the church and met Kyle Wagner, a new member of the St. Augustine flock.

Later, Father Malory informed Peter of an important decision. Since the Catholic church was unwilling to finance the rebuilding of St. Augustine, Malory decided to leave his office of priest and rebuild the church on his own.

Avengelyne went out on a date with Kyle. Unknown to Avengelyne, Kyle was sent by Lord B'liale to seduce and impregnate her. A few weeks later, he accomplished his mission.

As a result of her rapid pregnancy, Malory and Peter asked Avengelyne to leave the church and check into a hospital. Kyle seized this opportunity to get Avengelyne under his complete control. While driving her to his apartment, Avengelyne and Kyle were attacked by Passover, the legendary angel who had been sent to unleash God's wrath against Avengelyne. During this struggle, Avengelyne suddenly went into labor...

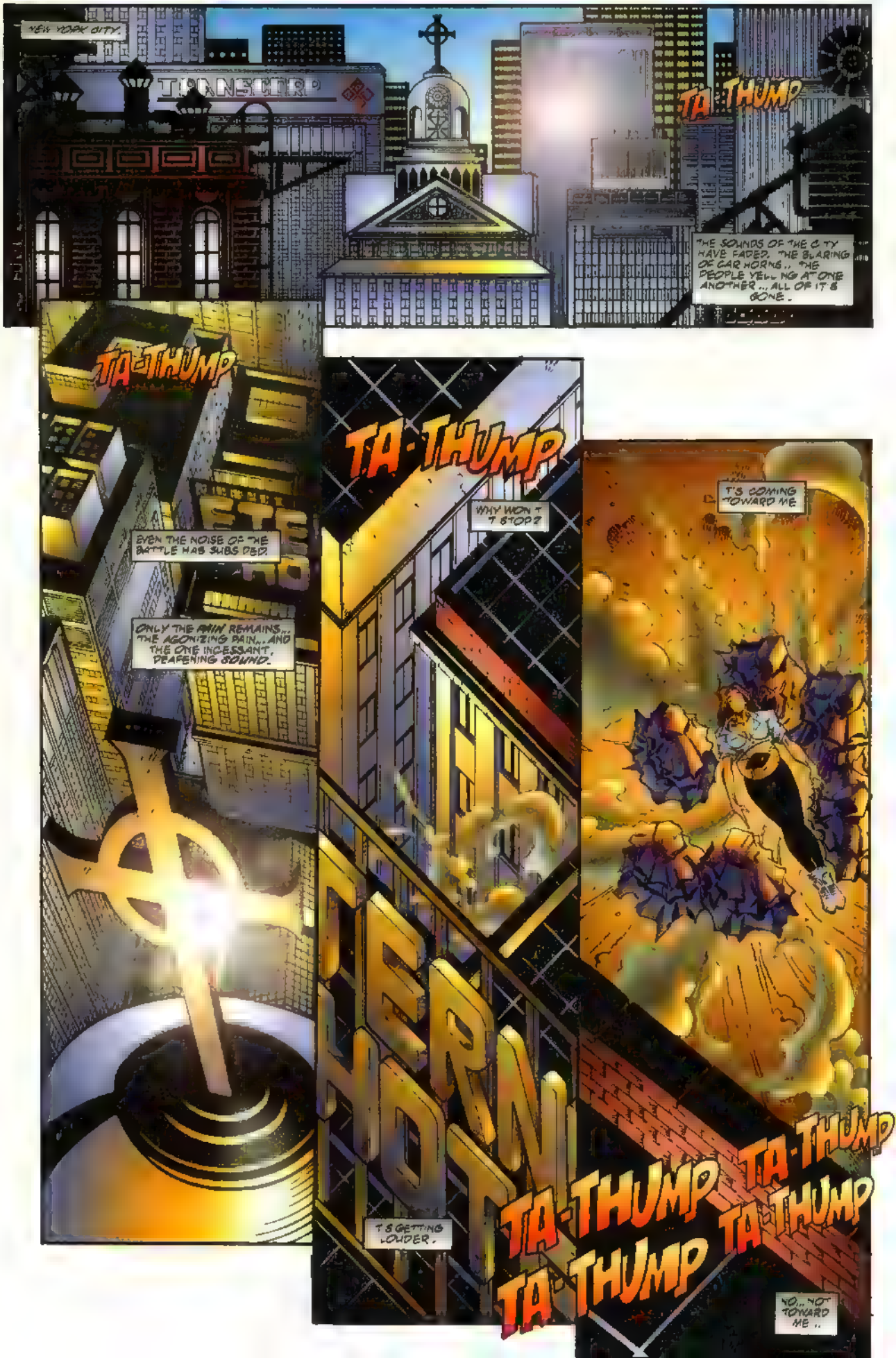
Publisher
Rob Liefeld

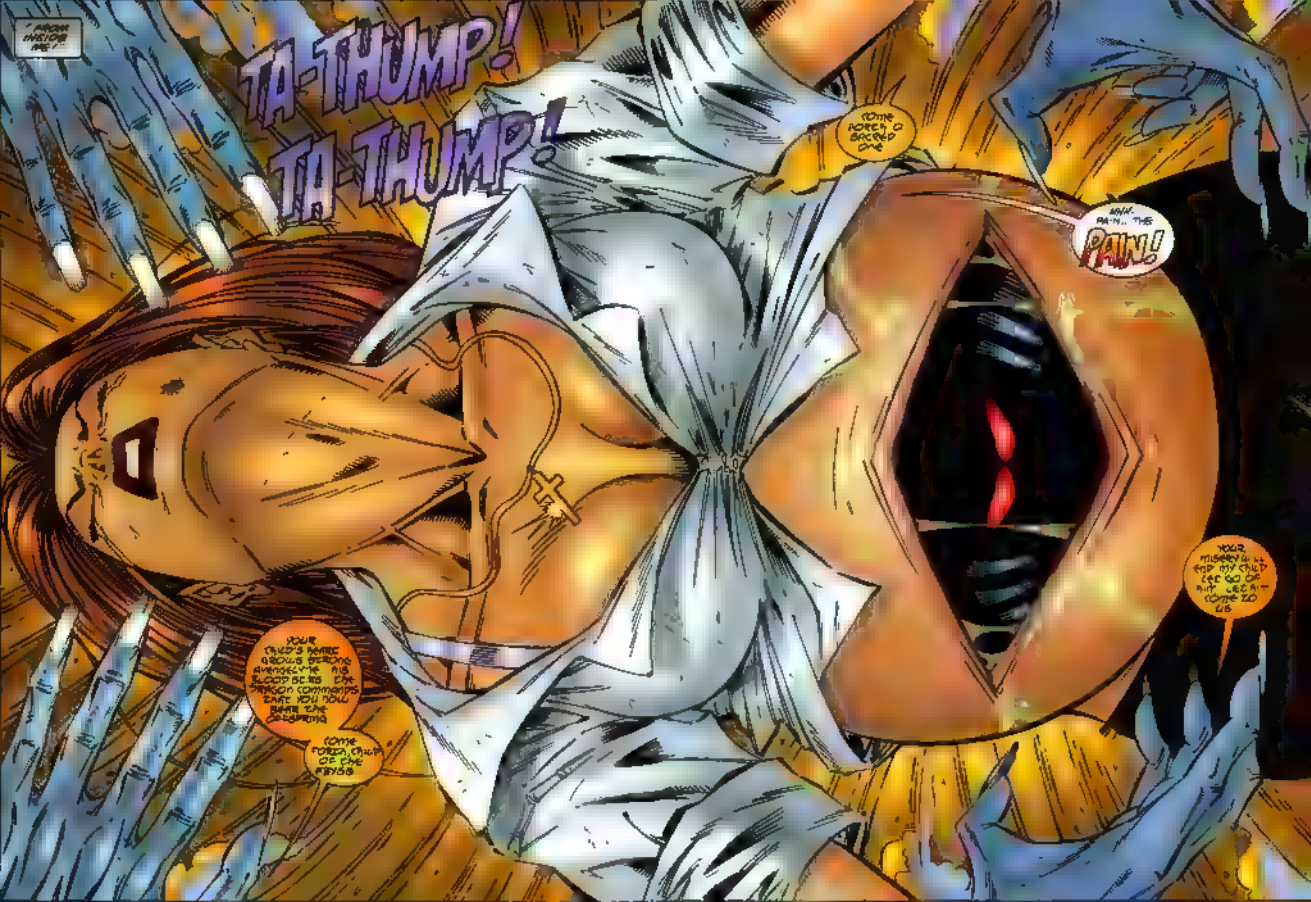
Business Manager
Cheri Liefeld

Promotions
R. Matthew Hawkins

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 3, JUNE 1998. First printing. Published by Maximum Press 224[illegible] State College Blvd., CA, 92831. Avengelyne is trademark and copyright 1998 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions, Inc. Rights reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the content of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners.

Printed in Canada


NEW YORK CITY.
TA-THUMP
THE SOUNDS OF THE CITY HAVE FADED. THE BLARING OF CAR HORNS.. THE PEOPLE YELLING AT ONE ANOTHER... ALL OF IT IS GONE.
TA-THUMP
EVEN THE NOISE OF THE BATTLE HAS SUBSIDED.
ONLY THE PAIN REMAINS... THE AGONIZING PAIN... AND THE ONE INCESSANT, DEAFENING SOUND.
TA-THUMP
WHY WON'T IT STOP?
IT'S COMING TOWARD ME
IT IS GETTING LOUDER.
TA-THUMP TA-THUMP
TA-THUMP TA-THUMP
NO... NOT TOWARD ME..



FROM INSIDE ME!
TA-THUMP! TA-THUMP!
COME FORTH, O SACRED ONE
PAIN!
YOUR CHILD'S HEART GROWS STRONG AVENGELYNE HIS BLOOD STIRS THE DRAGON COMMANDS THAT YOU NOW BEAR THE OFFSPRING
COME FORTH, CHILD OF THE FRYSS
YOUR MISERY WILL END MY CHILD LET GO OF HIM LET HIM COME TO US

DO IT NOW!
SPLUT
AHHHH!
He is so beautiful.
Yes brother speak his name so as to praise him.
Hail, MAGOG!
In sin did my mother conceive me.
PSALMS 51:5

SERAPHS, SLAY THE ABOMINATION AT ONCE-- DEVOUR HIM IN THE WHITE FIRE.
QUICKLY, BEFORE HIS STRENGTH CAN FULLY MANIFEST!
THINK AGAIN, PASSOVER. MY GROWTH IS ACCELERATED-- I ALREADY HAVE THE POWER--
TO SEND YOU WRITHING IN AGONY BACK TO YOUR GOD!

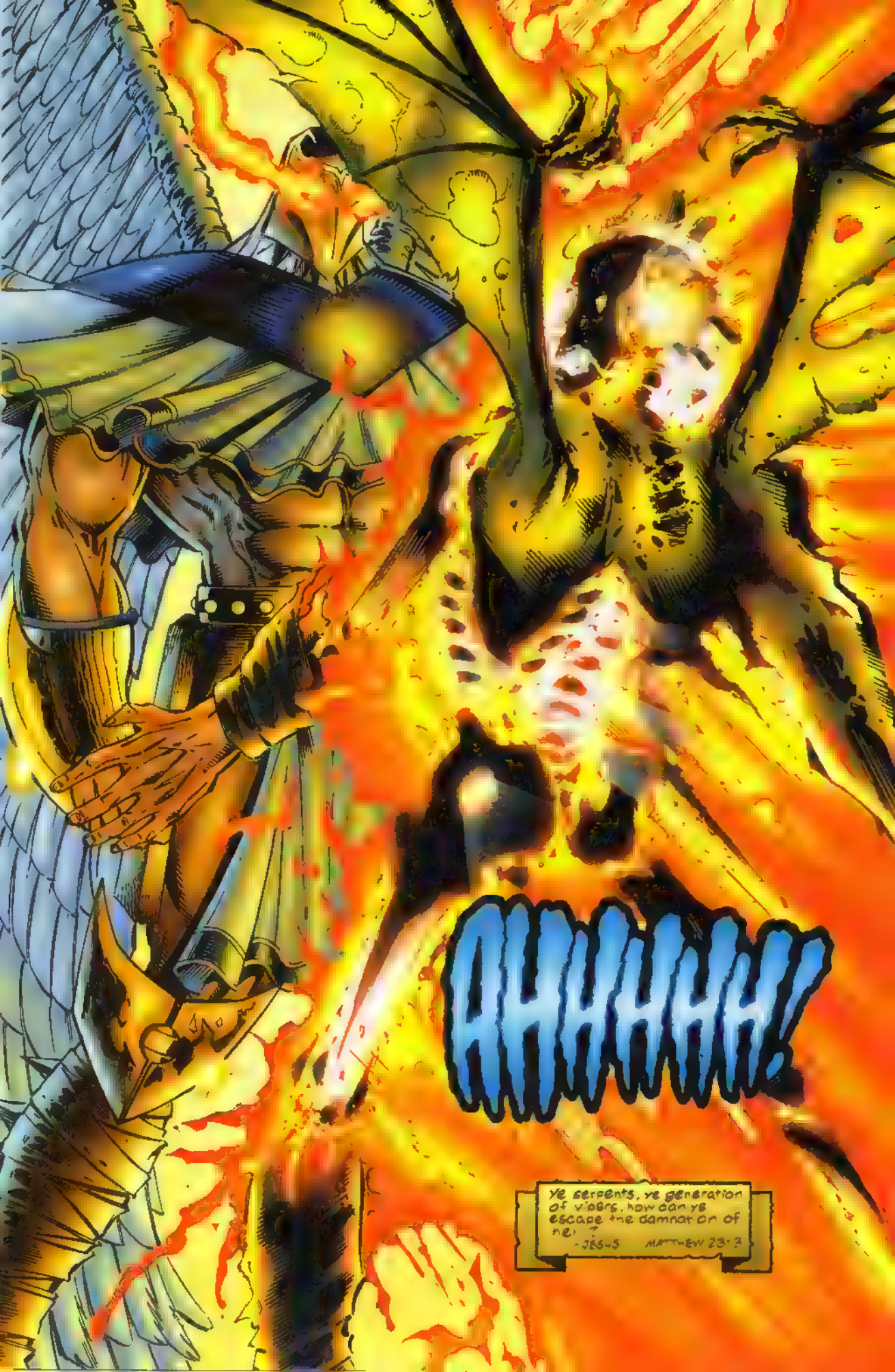
KRACKLE
KRACKLE
UNGH!
VOOSH
WHOOM
HAIL MAGOG... HAIL.
NOW, I'D LIKE TO MEET MY MOTHER.
WHERE IS THAT BASTARD?!

EARRG!
FHHT!
C-CAN'T LET THEM... FIND ME...
UHHH... IT HURTS...
PLEASE, FATHER... LET IT END.
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEE
AVENGELYNE!
IS SHE ALIVE, PETER?!
I THINK SO, JACOB.
AVENGELYNE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
AVENGELYNE, ANSWER ME!
P-PETER? HOW... DID YOU FIND ME?
WE WERE DRIVING IN THE CAR WHEN A NEWS REPORT CAME OVER THE RADIO-- THEY SAID THERE WAS A RIOT GOING ON--THAT "W.NGED PEOPLE" WERE SEEN FLYING THROUGH THE AIR.

WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.. HALF THE CITY'S REPORTERS ARE ON THE WAY RIGHT NOW!
MY LORD, PETER--THE CHILD!
YOU GAVE BIRTH, AVENGELYNE?!
SOB YES, JACOB... THE CHILD WAS BORN.
WHERE IS IT?!
AVENGELYNE, IS IT...
NO.
IT'S ALIVE... THOUGH I WISH IT WAS DEAD!
AVENGELYNE?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, JACOB.
I WANT BOTH OF YOU TO LEAVE, RIGHT NOW, BEFORE ANY HARM COMES TO YOU.
I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL--I CAN'T GO ANYWHERE...
...NOT UNTIL I'VE KILLED MY BASTARD SON

MAGOG!
I AM NOT FINISHED WITH YOU, ABOMINATION!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO PLAY ANYMORE, PASSOVER.
KYLE WAGNER... STRIKE HIM DEAD... DEFEND THE HONOR OF YOUR HOUSE... AND YOUR FIRST BORN.
YES, MY SON...
MY LORD!

I OWE YOU CAIN, PASSOVER--FOR DISRUPTING LORD B'LIALE'S PLANS!
FRANKLY MAGOG WAS NOT HURT BY HIS PREMATURE BIRTH.
YOU PLANTED THE SEED THAT SPAWNED THE DEVIL CHILD, KYLE--AND FOR THAT YOU SHALL KNOW ETERNAL DAMNATION!
FOR GOD SPARES NOT THE ANGELS THAT SIN!


AHHHHH!
Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell?
- JESUS MATTHEW 23:3

PATHETIC FOOL. I'M SURPRISED HE EVEN HAD THE FORTITUDE TO SIRE A SON.
HE WASN'T WORTHY OF BEING MY FATHER.
192
YOUR ARROGANCE IS BOUNDLESS, MAGOG... AS IS YOUR CAPACITY FOR EVIL.
I SHALL TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN DESTROYING YOU.
I'VE ALREADY DEMONSTRATED THAT I AM THE STRONGER, YET YOU ALONE EXPECT TO DESTROY ME, PASSOVER?!

"BEHOLD!"
NO MAGOG I AM GOING DO HAVE HELP
WHY WHAT'S WRONG?

"IT'S A WARHOST."
CHAK
FHHT
SWAKK
GAH!
HA HA HA

M-MY LORD, PETER.
I-I KNOW, JACOB. I AM A MAN OF GOD... I HAVE SOUGHT THE WORD ALL MY LIFE... YET I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THIS.
BUT THINK, IT'S JUST AS THE SCR PTURE FORETOLD...
"AND HE GATHERED THEM TOGETHER..."
"...INTO A PLACE CALLED ARMAGEDDON."

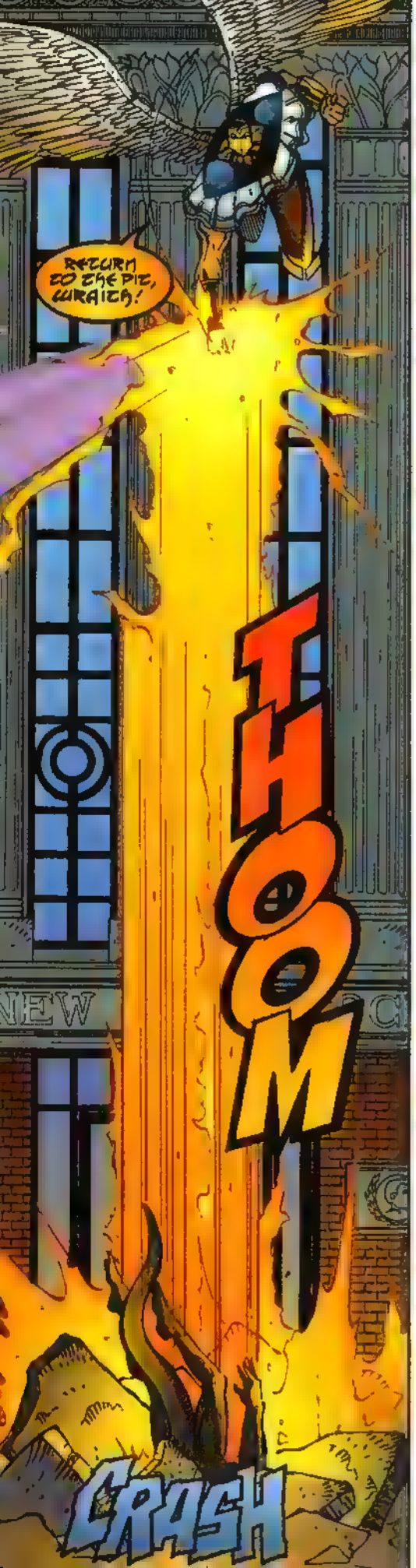
WHILE PASSOVER COMMANDS HIS HOST, WE SHOULD TAKE A MOMENT TO GET ACQUAINTED, MOTHER.
I LEARNED A GREAT DEAL ABOUT YOU WHILE GROWING IN YOUR WOMB-- THE MIGHTY AVENGELYNE WHO WAS CAST OUT TO LIVE AS A MORTAL.
BUT NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE LEGEND OF HEAVEN'S LEGIONS TO JOIN MY FATHER IN OBLIVION!
CHAK
IT IS YOU WHO SHALL BE CAST INTO THE BOWELS OF OBLIVION, DEVIL!
UGNH!
I SAID I DON'T WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU ANYMORE, PASSOVER.
AGH!

OOOOBE, MOTHER.
IF I COULD JUST REACH PASSOVER'S SWORD...
YOU WOULD KILL ME LIKE THIS, MAGOG--WHEN I BARELY HAVE THE STRENGTH TO STAND?
OF COURSE I WOULD.
AVENGELYNE...
GET AWAY FROM HER!
PETER, JACOB--ARE YOU INSANE? LEAVE HERE AT ONCE! HE DOESN'T WANT YOU, HE WANTS ME!
WELL, HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO GO THROUGH US FIRST. GET THEE BEHIND ME, DEVIL, IN THE NAME OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST!
HA HA HA!
SMART LITTLE PRIEST--INVOKING THE NAME OF THE SON JUST SAVED YOUR PATHETIC LIFE!
BUT AVENGELYNE'S THE ONE I WANT!

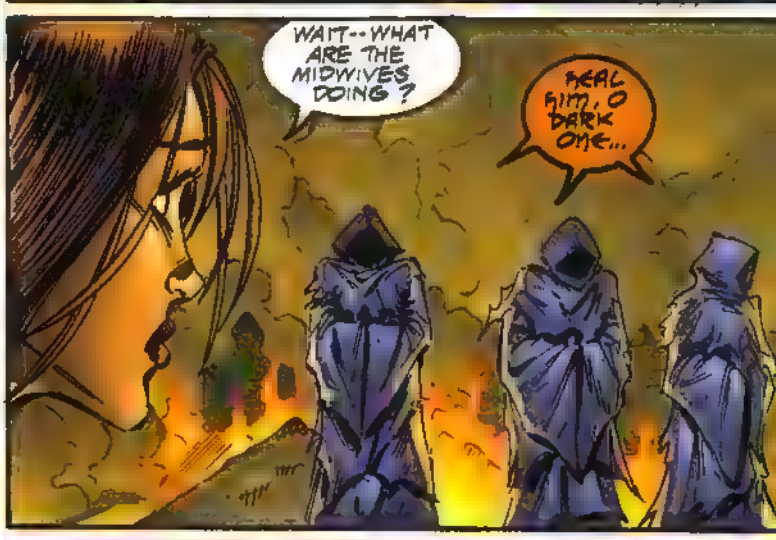
KLANK!
LEAVE HIM ALONE, YOU BASTARD!
AND JUST HOW DO YOU INTEND TO DO THAT, MOTHER?
WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT I GROW STRONGER BOTH MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY.
I AM NOT AN ABERRATION LIKE YOUR FRIEND DEVLIN TRASK--KYLE WAS SPECIFICALLY CHOSEN BECAUSE HIS BLOOD COULD SUCCESSFULLY MINGLE WITH YOURS.
YOU CANNOT STOP ME, MOTHER, FOR THE BLOOD THAT EMPOWERS ME IS YOUR OWN!
I'M NOT GOING TO FIGHT YOU...
...I AM GOING TO DESTROY YOU!
SO THE WARHOST WISHES TO JUMP INTO THE FRAY ONE LAST TIME -- SO BE IT!

I KNOW.
"FOR THE LIFE OF THE FLESH IS IN THE BLOOD."
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OF COURSE... THE BLOOD IS THE KEY- M-MALORY... HELP HER... HELP HER FINISH THE VERSE... I THINK MY RIBS ARE BROKEN.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, PETER.
YOU HEARD HER... LEVITICUS 17... HURRY, JACOB.
"FOR THE LIFE OF THE FLESH IS IN THE BLOOD..."
LOUDER.
"AND I HAVE GIVEN IT TO YOU UPON THE ALTAR TO MAKE AN ATONEMENT FOR YOUR SOULS..."
"...FOR IT IS THE BLOOD MAKETH AN ATONEMENT FOR THE SOUL."
LIKE YOU, I HAVE ALSO DISCOVERED THE POWER OF MY OWN HERITAGE. ONE ANGEL BLOOD INCANTATION OPENS A GATEWAY TO PURGATORY...

SCHAKA
ANOTHER IGNITES THE BLOOD ITSELF!
ARRG!
YOU SEE, MAGOG-- THE BLOOD YOU CHERISH SO MUCH DOESN'T MAKE YOU STRONGER-- IT MAKES YOU WEAKER!
KLUD
WELL DONE, AVENGELYNE-- ALLOW ME TO FINISH HIM!


RETURN TO THE PIT, WRAITH!
THOOM
CRASH

I THINK WE DID IT, PASSOVER. I THINK WE DESTROYED HIM.


WAIT--WHAT ARE THE MIDWIVES DOING?
HEAL HIM, O DARK ONE...

NURSING ME BACK TO HEALTH.

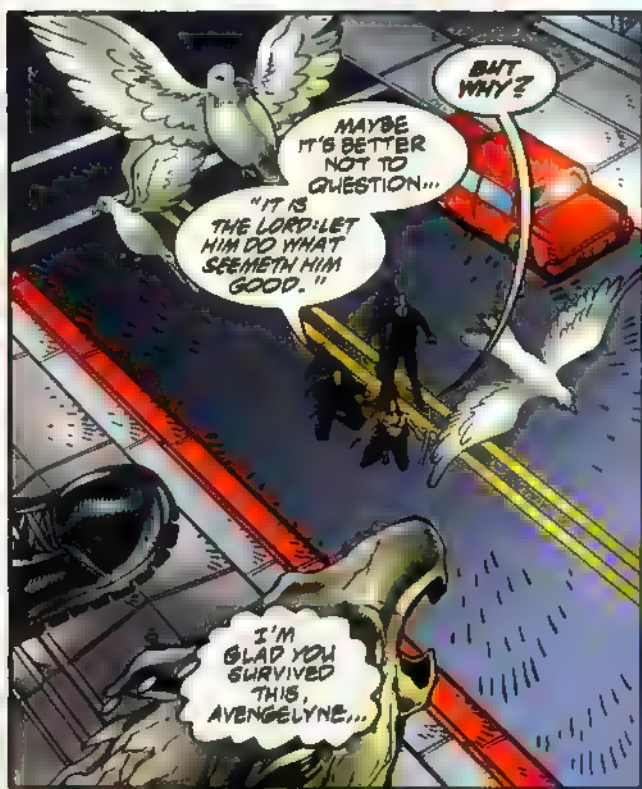
BUT MY BLOOD SHOULD HAVE IGNITED--AND BURNED YOU FROM WITHIN?!
IT DID.
BUT IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO VANQUISH ME.
I UNDER-ESTIMATED YOU TODAY, MOTHER... I WON'T MAKE THAT SAME MISTAKE AGAIN.
NEITHER WILL I.
MY SELFISH DESIRES LED TO YOUR CREATION, MAGOG -- I WON'T STOP UNTIL YOU ARE DESTROYED.
NO, MOTHER, YOU'RE WRONG. YOUR LIGHT SHALL BE EXTINGUISHED... AS SHALL THE LIGHT OF THIS WORLD...
...FOR THE DAYS OF PANDEMONIUM ARE UPON YOU ALL.
IT IS DONE...FOR NOW.
UHHH!
AVENGELYNE!

I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY BROTHER'S HOSPITAL.
NO... I'M ALL RIGHT - I'M JUST SO TIRED.
YOU CAN REST NOW, IT'S OVER.
IT'S NOT OVER PETER... NOT YET.
PASSOVER... I D D WHAT I COULD TO RECTIFY MY SIN, THOUGH I REALIZE IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO ASK FORG.VENESS.
DO AS YOU WERE COMMANDED TO DO.. STRIKE ME DOWN... I WON'T RESIST YOU.
THE LORD OF HOSTS HAS GIVEN ME A NEW D'RECT VE. NOT TO DESTROY.

BUT TO RESTORE.
HEAR ME, AVENGELYNE. THOUGH B'LIALE AND HIS MASTER IN THE PIT FOOLISHLY BELIEVE OTHERWISE, THEY HAVE NOT ORCHESTRATED THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO THIS ENCOUNTER.
THE HEAVENLY FATHER ALONE WILLED FOR THESE THINGS TO HAPPEN, AS HE WILLS ALL THINGS TO HAPPEN.
BUT... THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.
IT WILL IN TIME. YOU ARE THE CHOSEN, AVENGELYNE... AND YOU HAVE PASSED YOUR FIRST TEST.
GO NOW, AND KNOW THAT ON THIS DAY
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS PLEASED.

DAGGOVER, WAIT!

DID YOU HEAR HIM, PETER?
YES... YOU'VE BEEN ABSOLVED-- AT LEAST ABOUT THE BIRTH OF YOUR CHILD.


BUT, WHY?
MAYBE IT'S BETTER NOT TO QUESTION...
"IT IS THE LORD: LET HIM DO WHAT SEEMETH HIM GOOD."
I'M GLAD YOU SURVIVED THIS, AVENGELYNE...

I TRIED TO TELL YOU THE NIGHT YOU WENT OUT WITH KYLE -- BUT INSTEAD OF HEEDING MY WARNING YOU BEHEADED MY MESSENGER.*
TYPICAL WOMAN.
BUT EVEN THOUGH I COULDN'T SPARE YOU THIS PAIN TODAY, THE TIME WILL COME WHEN YOU'LL NEED MY HELP AGAIN...
...AND I'LL BE READY.
NEXT ISSUE:
AVENGELYNE
CYBORG
*THE DEMON THAT APPEARED AT THE END OF AVENGELYNE #1. --MATT.

AVENGELYNE
GUEST STARRING
CYBRID
MAXIMUM
4
$2.50
$3.40
CANADA

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE

Creator
Rob Liefeld

Guest Writer
Tom Sniegoski

Guest Penciler
Andy Park

Guest Inker
Sean Parsons

Colors
Dan Shadian

Color Separations
Extreme Colors

Lettering
Steve Dutro

Editor
Matt Hawkins

Editorial Assistant
Jenny Allevato

Avengelyne Created By
Rob Liefeld
Cathy Christian

Avengelyne Based On The Likeness Of
Cathy Christian

Our Story Thus far

Avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God's Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

Upon returning to New York, Avengelyne found the church in flames. The next day, she met Kyle Wagner. Unknown to anyone, Kyle was actually a demon who had been sent by Lord B'Liale to impregnate Avengelyne. A few weeks later, he had seemingly accomplished his mission.

Subsequently, Avengelyne and Kyle were attacked by Passover, a legendary angel of God. During this struggle, Avengelyne went into labor and gave birth to her son, the demon/angel hybrid known as Magog. After a fierce struggle, Avengelyne and Passover joined forces and repelled Magog's attack, but the bastard child vowed to return one day.

From the moment he was born, the Cyborid was trained by the Quiet Palace to be a ruthless assassin. His life changed when he fell in love with Margaret, a covert [illegible] agent who was posing as a member of the sect. Following her murder, Cyborid fled the Palace but has been relentlessly pursued ever since. His only ally is an FBI agent named Preacher John.

Publisher
Rob Liefeld

Business Manager
Cheri Liefeld

Promotions
R. Matthew Hawkins

AVENGELYNE VOL. 1 NO. 4 JUNE 1996, First Printing. Publishing, Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92631. Avengelyne is trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. Cyborid is trademark and copyright Rob Liefeld Inc. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons, and institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners. Printed in Canada.

PROLOGUE.
THE INFO TECH BUILDING. FINANCIAL DISTRICT-- MANHATTAN, NEW YORK.
HOW'S T COM N', JONAH?
WE SHOULD BE ALLOWED ACCESS SHORTLY, PREACHER JOHN.
ALL I NEED TO DO IS ASK.
WHO WOULDA FIGURED? A COMPUTER PROGRAMMING COMPANY IN NEW YORK ACTING AS A FRONT FOR A WORLDWIDE CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION!
I'LL MAKE THIS QUICK. IF MY INFORMANT IS CORRECT, AN' HE USUALLY IS 'CAUSE HE KNOWS NOT TA SCREW WITH THIS FED*, ALL YOU'LL HAF TA DO IS SWEET TALK ONE OF THEIR COMPUTERS AND WE'LL GET ALL THE INTEL WE NEED ABOUT THE QUIET PALACE AND THE CYNOSURE.
ACCORDING TO PREACHER JOHN'S FBI INFORMANT, THE CYNOSURE IS A VAST CRIMINAL EMPIRE WITH A NUMBER OF UNDERWORLD ASSOCIATES.
BUT ONLY ONE OF THEIR CONFEDERATES INTERESTS ME: THE QUIET PALACE -- THE ORDER OF NINJAS WHO TRAINED ME IN THE ART OF DEATH AND WHO POSSESS THE SECRETS OF HOW I BECAME A CYBORG.
SOMETHING'S WRONG, JOHN. ARE YOU SURE YOUR INFORMANT CAN BE TRUSTED?
SURE. HE AND I GO WAY BACK. BUT THEN AGAIN...
* FEDERAL AGENT.

"YA NEVER KNOW."
LOOKS LIKE SOME OF YOUR OLD PLAY-MATES FROM THE QUIET PALACE-- THINK WE COULD PERSUADE 'EM TO TALK ABOUT THIS.
I'VE NEVER KNOWN THEM TO NEGOTIATE
AH, WELL, IT WAS JUST A THOUGHT.
AND SO... THE GAME BEGINS AGAIN.
END OF PROLOGUE.

THE RECENTLY-CONSTRUCTED CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE, FORMERLY KNOWN AS ST. AUGUSTINE.
WEEKS AGO, THIS SANCTUARY WAS BURNED TO THE GROUND BY THE DEMONIC WRAITHS THAT THRIVE IN THE SHADOWS OF THIS CITY. BUT THE CHURCH HAS BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE.
AND SO HAS ONE OF ITS CHILDREN.
FATHER...
I AM TO BLAME FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS HOUSE OF WORSHIP. IT WAS MY PRESENCE HERE THAT CAUSED THE DEMONS TO ATTACK ST. AUGUSTINE IN THE FIRST PLACE.
NOW THAT IT LIVES AGAIN, I PROMISE TO PROTECT IT, AND THE GOOD PEOPLE WHO HAVE SACRIFICED SO MUCH TO SEE IT RESTORED. I SHALL STRIVE TO LIVE AS YOU HAVE WILLED ME TO.
AFTER I MOTHERED THE DEMON HYBRID MAGOG*, ANY PUNISHMENT, NO MATTER HOW SEVERE, WOULD HAVE BEEN JUST. YET YOU SPARED ME FROM YOUR WRATH...
AND THE DAMNATION OF ETERNAL OBLIVION.
*AVENGELYNE #3 RECAP.

THE SHAPE-STEALING DEMON IS CALLED TUREL AND LONG HAS HE WAITED TO HAVE THE TITLE OF LORD MATED TO HIS NAME.
HOW LONG HAS THE FORMER ARCH ANGEL WALKED THIS ACCURSED PLANET, SEETHING WITH BURNING HATRED FOR THE HOLY FATHER HE ONCE SERVED AND WHO BANISHED HIM TO THIS PATHETIC WORLD OF MAN? HOW LONG HAS HE DESIRED THE ADMIRATION AND RESPECT OF THE MIGHTY DEMON LORDS?
IF ASKED THAT QUESTION, TUREL WOULD MOST LIKELY REPLY, TOO LONG, AND THEN TEAR THE LIFE FROM YOUR THROAT WITH RAGE, HANDS TREMBLING.
OF COURSE YOU CAN'T. THE WARHOST WERE ALWAYS THE MOST STUBBORN OF GOD'S HEAVENLY CREATION.
"SO YOU CONTINUE TO DO AS YOU DID IN HEAVEN, DESTROYING THOSE WHO FOLLOW THE WAYS OF THE DRAGON."
HE BELIEVES THAT THE KEY TO THE RESPECT, FOR WHICH HE YEARNS, SOMEHOW LIES WITH THE ANGEL WARHOST ALSO BANISHED TO THIS WORLD OF GOD'S MAN...
...AN ANGEL CALLED...
AVENGELYNE, AVENGELYNE. WHY DO YOU CLING TO THE WAYS OF OUR HATED CREATOR?
CAN'T YOU SEE? HE CARES AS MUCH FOR YOU AS THE HUMANS DO FOR THE CRAWLING INSECTS THAT MOVE ABOUT THEIR FEET!
HEY, THERE, YOU GOOD-LOOKIN' DEVIL!
WHO?

CAN YA HELP OUT AN OLD ALTAR BOY THERE, SPORT?
WHAT TIMING! THIS SHAPE WAS ON THE VERGE OF BEING A TAD RIPE!
I PROBABLY SHOULD THANK YOU. I'VE BEEN SO DISTRACTED BY THE FORMATION OF PLANS AGAINST AVENGELYNE THAT I'D FORGOTTEN TO EAT...
...AND CHANGE MY CLOTHES!
THE SHAPE IS ADEQUATE AND YOUR LIFE FORCE TASTY, BUT I COULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT THE FOOD OF YOUR LIFE MEMORIES.
PITY. IF YOU HAD ONLY APPLIED YOURSELF, YOU COULD HAVE AMOUNTED TO SOMETHING OTHER THAN A PLACE FOR MY CORRUPTIVE LIFE FORCE TO RESIDE.
NOW, WHERE WAS I? OH YES, HOW TO GAIN THE ADMIRATION OF THE DEMON LORDS? BY KILLING AVENGELYNE, OF COURSE.

FATHER, PASSOVER SAID THAT YOU WILLED FOR MY CHILD TO BE BORN, THAT IT WAS SOME KIND OF TEST... THAT I WAS THE CHOSEN.
I JUST WISH I KNEW WHAT IT ALL MEANT.
KRRK
WHO'S THERE? MALORY, IS THAT YOU?
I...MEAN YOU NO HARM.
JUST NEED A PLACE.. TO REST... A QUIET PLACE.
WILL THIS PERSECUTION EVER END?
YOUR KIND HAS DEFILED THIS CHURCH FOR THE LAST TIME!

MAGGIE?
THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD...
HELP ME, MAGGIE... PLEASE... I'M SO TIRED... I JUST WANT TO BE-- KOFF-- TO BE WITH YOU AGAIN. LET'S GO TO OUR SECRET PLACE... IN THE MOUNTAINS... PLEASE... CAN'T WE GO THERE?
I'M... NOT MAGGIE... I'M SORRY.
I AM CALLED AVENGELYNE. WHO ARE YOU?
JONAH. MY NAME IS JONAH.
AND I'M THE ONE WHO'S SORRY--FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT YOU WERE MAGGIE. IT'S SO DIFFICULT SOMETIMES... I LOVED HER SO MUCH... ONLY TO LOSE HER.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
IT WAS A TRAP. THEY CAPTURED MY FRIEND PREACHER JOHN... I ESCAPED THE BATTLE... BUT THEY MAY HAVE FOLLOWED ME HERE.
A BATTLE? WITH WHO?
THEM...
"THE NINJA OF THE QUIET PALACE."
IT IS OVER, JONAH, COME WITH US AND WE'LL GRANT THIS WOMAN A MERCIFUL DEATH-- JUST AS WE DID MARGARET!

WHAT IS THIS?
"COULD IT BE SOMEONE ELSE HAS AN INTEREST IN YOU, MY FALLEN ANGEL?"
LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS GOOD AS THE RUMORS SAY!
THESE ASSASSINS HAVE PERSECUTED ME EVER SINCE I LEFT THEIR FOLD.
I AM ALSO A WARRIOR, JONAH--CHARGED WITH THE PROTECTION OF THIS SANCTUM AND I WILL NOT LET ANYONE HARM IT OR ITS PEOPLE!
THEN LET US DANCE, AVENGELYNE...

"... LET US DANCE!"
I am as thou art, my people as thy people, my horses as thy horses.
-I KINGS 22:4

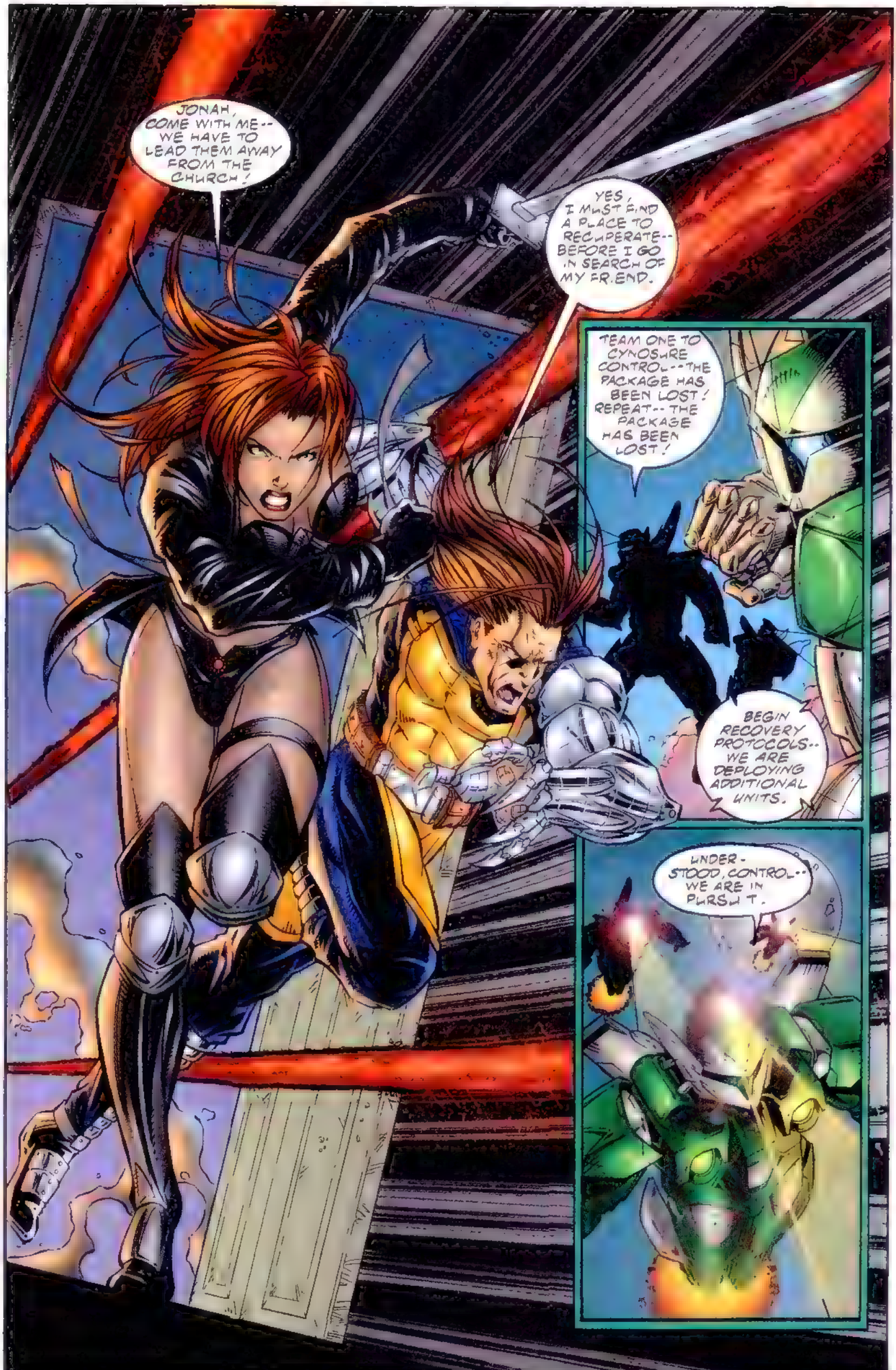
AFTER I MET PREACHER JOHN, I VOWED NEVER TO KILL AGAIN.
SWISH
BUT THAT WAS AN UNREALISTIC EXPECTATION.
KILLING IS THE WAY OF THE QUIET PALACE.
IT IS MY WAY.
WOUMPH
BUT I'VE NEVER FOUGHT ALONGSIDE ANOTHER.
I HOPE I CAN TRUST THIS WOMAN.
THEN AGAIN, DO I REALLY HAVE A CHOICE?
KLANK

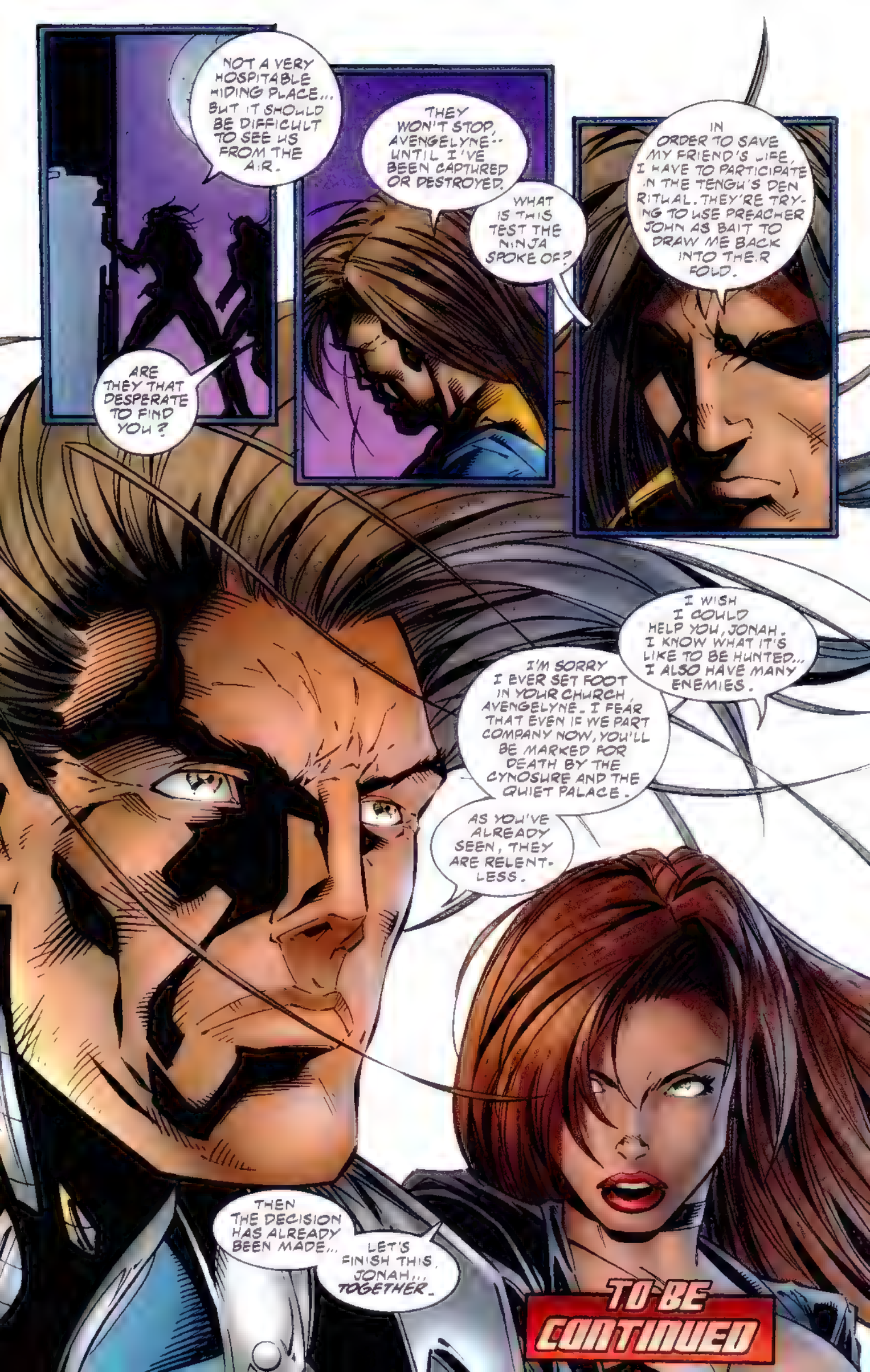
ARGH!
JONAH, WILL THE OTHERS RETURN?
THEY ARE TRAINED TO FIGHT TO THE DEATH. THEY ARE MERELY REGROUPING FOR ANOTHER ATTACK. THEY DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO HAVE HELP.
DO YOU, YOSHI? IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.
KILL ME, JONAH. I HAVE BEEN DEFEATED... MY LIFE IS OVER.
NO, YOSHI. YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHERE MY FRIEND IS -- WHERE HAVE YOUR BRETHREN TAKEN JOHN?
I DON'T KNOW--I SWEAR!
NO MORE GAMES, YOSHI! TELL ME-- BEFORE I GIVE YOU A TRUE REASON TO COVET DEATH!
THE TRIAL OF THE TENGU'S DEN, JONAH. PASS THE TEST.. AND PERHAPS YOU'LL SEE YOUR FRIEND ALIVE ONCE AGAIN.

NO.
WHAT'S WRONG?
I WAS ONCE AN ASSASSIN OF THE QUIET PALACE. I THOUGHT I HAD ESCAPED, BUT YOU CAN NEVER ELUDE YOUR PAST... OR YOUR DESTINY.
I UNDERSTAND, JONAH... MORE THAN YOU REALIZE.
=KOFF= =KOFF=
DON'T MOVE!
THIS IS TEAM ONE TO CONTROL. WE'VE SECURED THE PACKAGE.
WELL DONE, TEAM ONE -- BRING CYBRID TO THE CYNOSURE IMMEDIATELY.

I AM THE CYBRID AVENGELYNE-- THEY WANT ME. LEAVE--
THIS IS MY HOME AND I WON'T LET IT BE DESTROYED AGA N!
NEVER IN HEAVEN OR ON EARTH HAVE I FACED OPPONENTS LIKE THESE.
I HAVE FOUGHT ONLY DEMON OR MORTAL.
THANK YOU, JONA--- BUT I CAN'T DO THAT.

NEVER MACHINE.
SKRAK
THIS SWORD BELONGED TO ONE OF THE FALLEN ASSASSINS. IT IS NOT UNLIKE MY SWORD...
I SUPPOSE I, TOO AM AN ASSASSIN OF SORTS.
THACK
SLSH
ZLT
BUT I DESTROY TO SERVE THE GOOD--TO SERVE THE LORD OF HOSTS!


JONAH, COME WITH ME-- WE HAVE TO LEAD THEM AWAY FROM THE CHURCH!
YES, I MUST FIND A PLACE TO RECUPERATE-- BEFORE I GO IN SEARCH OF MY FRIEND.
TEAM ONE TO CYNOSURE CONTROL--THE PACKAGE HAS BEEN LOST! REPEAT--THE PACKAGE HAS BEEN LOST!
BEGIN RECOVERY PROTOCOLS-- WE ARE DEPLOYING ADDITIONAL UNITS.
UNDER-STOOD, CONTROL-- WE ARE IN PURSUIT.


NOT A VERY HOSPITABLE HIDING PLACE... BUT IT SHOULD BE DIFFICULT TO SEE US FROM THE AIR.
ARE THEY THAT DESPERATE TO FIND YOU?
THEY WON'T STOP, AVENGELYNE-- UNTIL I'VE BEEN CAPTURED OR DESTROYED.
WHAT IS THIS TEST THE NINJA SPOKE OF?
IN ORDER TO SAVE MY FRIEND'S LIFE, I HAVE TO PARTICIPATE IN THE TENGU'S DEN RITUAL. THEY'RE TRYING TO USE PREACHER JOHN AS BAIT TO DRAW ME BACK INTO THEIR FOLD.
I WISH I COULD HELP YOU, JONAH. I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE HUNTED... I ALSO HAVE MANY ENEMIES.
I'M SORRY I EVER SET FOOT IN YOUR CHURCH AVENGELYNE. I FEAR THAT EVEN IF WE PART COMPANY NOW, YOU'LL BE MARKED FOR DEATH BY THE CYNOSURE AND THE QUIET PALACE.
AS YOU'VE ALREADY SEEN, THEY ARE RELENTLESS.
THEN THE DECISION HAS ALREADY BEEN MADE...
LET'S FINISH THIS, JONAH... TOGETHER.
TO BE CONTINUED

AVENGELYNE
GUEST STARRING
CYBRID
TARK 96
PARSONS
MAXIMUM PRESS
5
$2.99
$4.10 CANADA

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE™

Creator
Rob Liefeld

Guest Writer
Tom Sniegoski

Guest Penciler
Andy Park

Guest Inker
Sean Parsons

Colors
Dan Shadian

Color Separations
Extreme Colors

Lettering
Steve Dutro

Editorial Assistant
Jenny Allevato

Editor
Matt Hawkins

Avengelyne Created
Rob Liefeld
Cathy Christian

Avengelyne Based
On The Likeness Of
Cathy Christian

Our Story Thus far

Avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God's Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

While praying in the newly constructed Church of the People, Avengelyne was suddenly confronted by a wounded Cybrid, the ninja-trained cyborg exile of the mysterious Quiet Palace. After explaining that his partner had been captured by the Ninjas during a battle at a Manhattan skyrise, Avengelyne offered to give Cybrid what assistance she could.

Meanwhile, Turel, a fallen angel who must usurp the bodies of mortals in order to survive, came to the church in the hopes of kidnapping Avengelyne and using her to gain favor with earth's demon lords.

Before Turel could act, Avengelyne and Cybrid were attacked by ninja and armored warriors of the Cynosure, a criminal organization that is also in pursuit of the Cybrid. Fighting off the first wave of attackers, Avengelyne and Cybrid fled the church to determine their next course of action...

Publisher
Rob Liefeld

Business Manager
Cheri Liefeld

Promotions
R. Matthew Hawkins

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 5 AUGUST 1996, First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 W. State College Blvd., CA 92831.
Avengelyne is trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. Cybrid is trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners.
Printed in Canada.

NEW YORK CITY-- THE BRONX. NOW.
MY BROTHER'S TABLE "All Welcome!"
TONIGHT, IN THIS UNLIKELY LOCATION, TWO POWERFUL FORCES HAVE JOINED AS ONE...
AVENGELYNE, THE RITUAL OF THE TENGU'S DEN REQUIRES THE SHEDDING OF ALL VESTIGES OF HUMANITY TO BECOME A COLD, CALCULATING KILLING MACHINE... THE ULTIMATE ASSASSIN.
SOMETHING I SWORE TO MAGGIE I'D NEVER BE.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE THIS RITUAL TAKES PLACE?
IF WE COULD ENTER THEIR TEMPLE UNDETECTED, WE COULD RESCUE PREACHER JOHN BEFORE THEY REALIZE WE'RE EVEN THERE.
IT'S NOT A PLACE PER SE. IT IS A TRIAL... A RITE OF PASSAGE FOR THOSE OF THE QUIET PALACE.
SMASH
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
RUMBLE
STAND READY, JONAH!

THE NINJA OF THE QUIET PALACE AND THE CYNOSURE OPERATIVES -- THEY'VE JOINED FORCES IN ORDER TO CAPTURE ME!
THEN, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FIGHT THEM BOTH!

EARLIER THAT EVENING.
MY, MY, MY! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?!
PERHAPS YOU COULD SHARE SOME INFORMATION WITH ME...
...AND PROVIDE ME WITH A FAR MORE ATTRACTIVE AND USEFUL SHAPE!
WHO?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
DOING? I'M DOING WHAT I WAS CURSED TO DO BY THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!
HE THOUGHT I WAS TOO VAIN TO BE ONE OF HIS CHOSEN AND PUNISHED ME BY TAKING AWAY MY PERFECT BODY. BASTARD! NOW I MUST TAKE THE BODIES OF OTHERS IN ORDER TO SURVIVE.
NOOO!

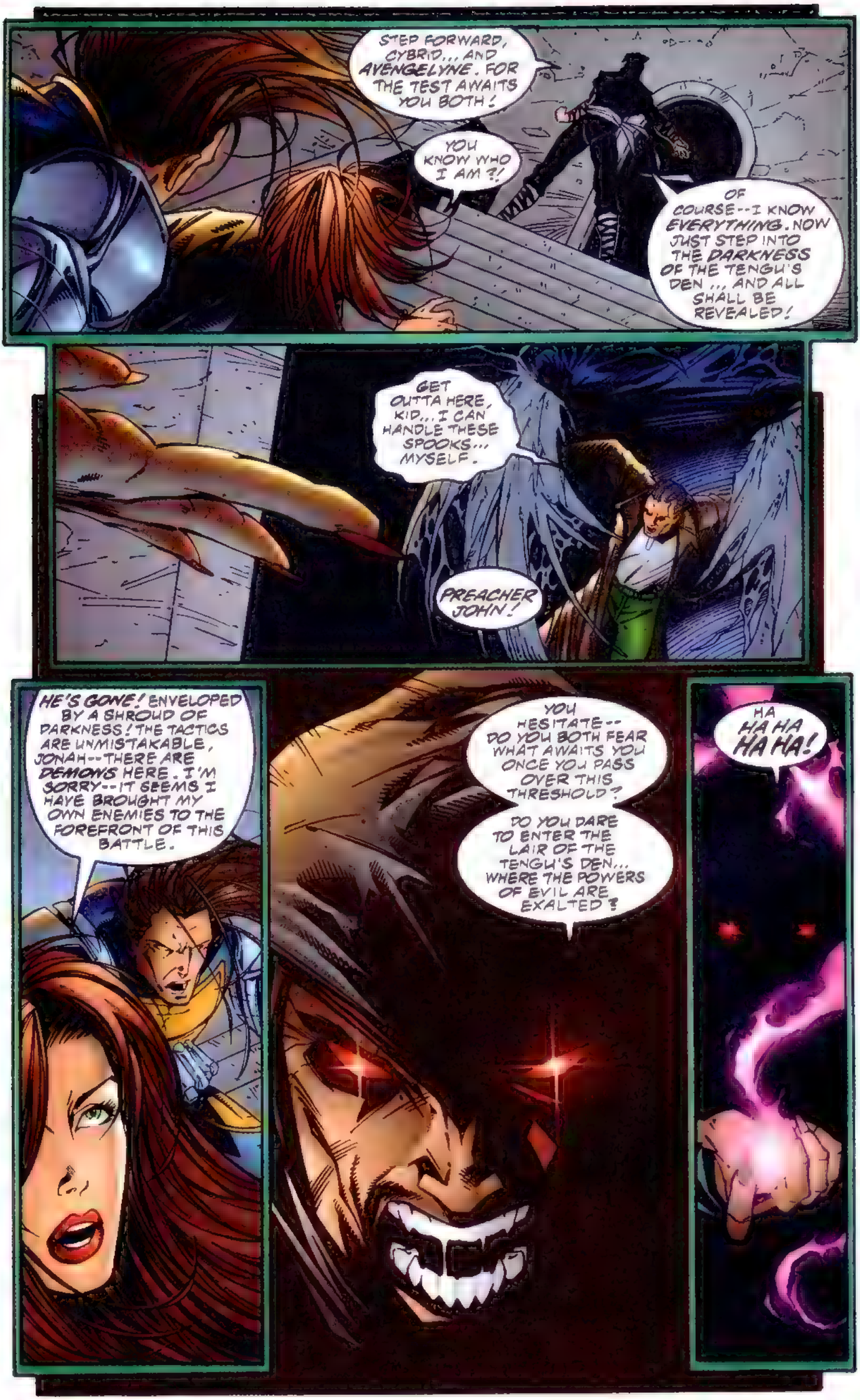
NOT ONLY DO I ACQUIRE THE SHAPE BUT ALSO THE MEMORIES OF THE INDIVIDUAL. AND YOU, MY FRIEND, ARE JUST LOADED WITH USEFUL INFORMATION.
YOU ARE... *WERE* AN ASSASSIN IN THE SERVICE OF A POWERFUL NINJA CLAN CALLED THE QUIET PALACE. THE CLAN IS IN PURSUIT OF SOMETHING CALLED CYBRID.
AH, BUT THE PLOT THICKENS, *JOSHUA TIERSMA*, AN UNSCRUPULOUS BUSINESSMAN WHO RUNS A CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION CALLED THE CYNOSURE, ALSO SEEKS THIS CYBRID.
AND A WOMAN OF GREAT STRENGTH AND WARRIOR SKILL HAS HELPED THE MYSTERIOUS QUARRY ESCAPE. SHE IS OF COURSE, MY QUARRY, THE WARHOST AVENGELYNE.
HOW INTERESTING... ALL PARTIES HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON.
"I THINK IT WOULD BE WISE TO HAVE A CHAT WITH MR. TIERSMA. A MAN WITH HIS POWER COULD HAVE SOME PULL WITH THE DEMONIC BROTHERHOOD I WISH TO JOIN."

HOW DID THE CYBRID ESCAPE THE CHURCH, UNIT #1?
THE QUARRY HAD HELP, MR. TIERSMA, SIR. THERE WAS THIS WOMAN AND SHE...
ENOUGH, I'VE HEARD THE EXCUSES! THIS MYSTERY WOMAN DISPLAYED PARANORMAL STRENGTH AND SKILL TO...
WHAT IS THAT NOISE?!
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR--SHE AND THE CYBRID ELIMINATED A BAND OF QUIET PALACE ASSASSINS BEFORE WE EVEN GOT THERE! SIR... EXCUSE ME, SIR, ARE YOU STILL THERE?
YOU MIGHT AS WELL SHOW YOURSELF. I KNOW YOU'RE HIDING THERE.
VERY GOOD, MR. TERSMA. I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THIS BODY TOO DISCREET FOR EVEN YOU TO DETECT MY PRESENCE.
YES, I'M HERE. BEFORE I CONTACTED YOU, I SPOKE TO KURODA-SAN. DESPITE OUR DIFFERENCES, WE'VE AGREED TO A TEMPORARY TRUCE--THERE'S NO POINT IN FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER WHILE OUR QUARRY ESCAPES. YOU WILL ACCOMPANY HIS NINJA AND FIND THE CYBRID, AND UNIT #1... DON'T DISAPPOINT ME AGAIN.
MASTER LAO, ISN'T IT? DESPITE OUR FAILED "BUSINESS DEALINGS" I'VE JUST NEGOTIATED A TRUCE WITH YOUR WARLORD, KURODA-SAN. GIVEN THAT, I WOULD ASSUME YOUR INTENTIONS ARE... BENEVOLENT?
LAO NO LONGER EXISTS-- I HAVE USURPED HIS BODY. MY REASON FOR COMING IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE...
...FOR BOTH OF US.
INDEED? VERY WELL. WHY DON'T YOU STAY PERFECTLY STILL AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT.

LET'S START WITH THE BEGINNING, SHALL WE? IF YOU ARE NOT LAO, WHO ARE YOU THEN?
AS THERE EXIST NATURAL FORCES IN THIS WORLD, TIERSMA, I'M SURE YOU WILL AGREE, THERE MUST ALSO EXIST SUPER-NATURAL FORCES...
MY NAME IS TUREL. I AM ONE OF THOSE SUPER-NATURAL FORCES. I HAVE COME TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO REFUSE.
I CAN REFUSE ANYTHING, MR. TUREL. WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY HAVE THAT I COULDN'T ACQUIRE WITHOUT YOU?
I CAN PROVIDE YOU WITH A PRIZE THAT HAS TESTED YOUR GOOD PATIENCE FOR SO LONG. I CAN GIVE YOU WHAT YOUR ARMORED SOLDIERS AND THOSE OF THE QUIET PALACE HAVE FAILED TO DELIVER.
I CAN HAND YOU THE CYBRID. BUT I MUST HAVE SOMETHING IN RETURN. SHALL I CONTINUE?
PLEASE.
THE QUIET PALACE SEEKS CYBRID BECAUSE NO ONE HAS EVER LEFT THEIR FOLD.. YOU SEEK HIM FOR REASONS KNOWN ONLY TO YOU.
I CAN SATISFY ALL PARTIES INVOLVED, BUT IN RETURN YOU WILL HELP ME DESTROY A WOMAN... A WOMAN CALLED AVENGELYNE.

NOW.
BHKOOM
TRY TO GUIDE THEM AWAY FROM THE PEOPLE!
I'LL DO MY BEST!
THE NINJA FIGHT LIKE DEMONS--WITH CUNNING AND SKILL--BUT THE MECHANIZED WARRIORS USE ONLY BRUTE FORCE!
WHICH THEY HAVE IN ABUNDANCE.
JONAH, WHY ARE THEY WITHDRAWING?
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT THE TENGU'S DEN RITUAL--IT IS AN ANCIENT RITE PASSED ON VERBALLY BY THOSE WHO SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETE THE CHALLENGE...
YES, I REMEMBER--AND TO SURVIVE THE CHALLENGE YOU MUST SHED ALL EMOTION AND BECOME A RUTHLESS KILLER... OR DIE AT THE HANDS OF THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ORDER.

EXACTLY. AND NOW THEY WISH TO ADMINISTER THE TENGU'S DEN TO ME BY LURING ME INTO THEIR TRAP.
JUST LOOK AT THEM, AVENGELYNE. PREACHER JOHN ALWAYS SAID THE CYNOSURE AND THE QUIET PALACE WERE LINKED--AND THAT I WAS THE KEY. HE WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG.
IT'S OBVIOUS THEY WANT US TO GO FORWARD... INTO THAT BUILDING.
YES, IT IS TO SERVE AS THE RITUAL DEN. LET'S NOT KEEP THEM WAITING.
SIR, SHOULDN'T WE ATTACK THEM NOW-- WHILE THEY'RE EXPOSED IN THE STREET LIKE THAT?
DO NOT QUESTION MY ORDERS-- SIMPLY OBEY THEM.
OF COURSE, SIR. I'M SORRY MR. TIERSMA--PLEASE FORGIVE ME.
WE SHALL WATCH AND WAIT. THE NINJA OF THE QUIET PALACE SHALL DO THE REST.
THERE WAS SOMETHING VERY SINISTER ABOUT TUREL... DANGEROUS EVEN BY MY STANDARDS. CROSSING HIM MIGHT INVITE MORE RISK THAN THE CYBRID IS WORTH.


STEP FORWARD, CYBRID... AND AVENGELYNE. FOR THE TEST AWAITS YOU BOTH!
YOU KNOW WHO I AM?!
OF COURSE--I KNOW EVERYTHING. NOW JUST STEP INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE TENGU'S DEN... AND ALL SHALL BE REVEALED!
GET OUTTA HERE, KID... I CAN HANDLE THESE SPOOKS... MYSELF.
PREACHER JOHN!
HE'S GONE! ENVELOPED BY A SHROUD OF DARKNESS! THE TACTICS ARE UNMISTAKABLE, JONAH--THERE ARE DEMONS HERE. I'M SORRY--IT SEEMS I HAVE BROUGHT MY OWN ENEMIES TO THE FOREFRONT OF THIS BATTLE.
YOU HESITATE-- DO YOU BOTH FEAR WHAT AWAITS YOU ONCE YOU PASS OVER THIS THRESHOLD?
DO YOU DARE TO ENTER THE LAIR OF THE TENGU'S DEN... WHERE THE POWERS OF EVIL ARE EXALTED?
HA HA HA HA HA!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, AVENGELYNE-- THIS TRIAL IS MEANT FOR ME ALONE.
A SOUR SMELL OF THE UNEARTHLY WAFTS FROM THIS STRUCTURE-- I COULD NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF I ALLOWED YOU TO FACE THIS EVIL WITHOUT MY HELP.
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT--IT'S AS IF THE DARKNESS IS CONSUMING THE LIGHT.
IT IS A DEMON SHROUD--ONE OF MANY TRICKS THEY USE TO DISORIENT THEIR OPPONENTS DURING COMBAT.
MOVE CAUTIOUSLY, JONAH. WE FACE A POWER FAR GREATER THAN THE ASSASSIN'S BLADE.
DID YOU HEAR ME, JONAH?
JONAH?!
YOUR CYBORG FRIEND IS ATTENDING TO OTHER MATTERS, MY DEAR. NOW IT IS TIME FOR YOU AND I TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED.

WELCOME, WARHOST!
BUT PERHAPS FIRST YOU'D ENJOY SOME COMBAT TO QUELL THE FIERY WARHOST SPIRIT WHICH BURNS IN YOUR HEART!
I HAD PLANNED TO KILL YOU TO WIN THE FAVOR OF THE DEMON LORDS, BUT NOW I THINK YOU WOULD SERVE ME EVEN BETTER ALIVE.
SIMULTANEOUSLY...
WHOEVER YOU ARE--FACE ME. THOUGH THIS DARKNESS SHROUDS YOUR PRESENCE, MY SENSORS TELL ME THAT YOU'RE THERE.
SHOW YOURSELF!
JONAH... IT'S ME... FOLLOW THE SOUND OF MY VOICE.
JOHN?!
YEAH, KID. THE NINJA LEADER... SOME KIND OF GAS CAME OUT OF HIS BODY... I BREATHED IT IN... IT HURT LIKE HELL.
CAN YOU STAND?! THERE ARE MORE THAN NINJA AND CYNOSURE ASSASSINS HERE.. AND DEMONIC CREATURES ARE ALL AROUND US. I HAVE TO GET YOU TO SAFETY AND THEN FIND MY FRIEND, AVENGELYNE.

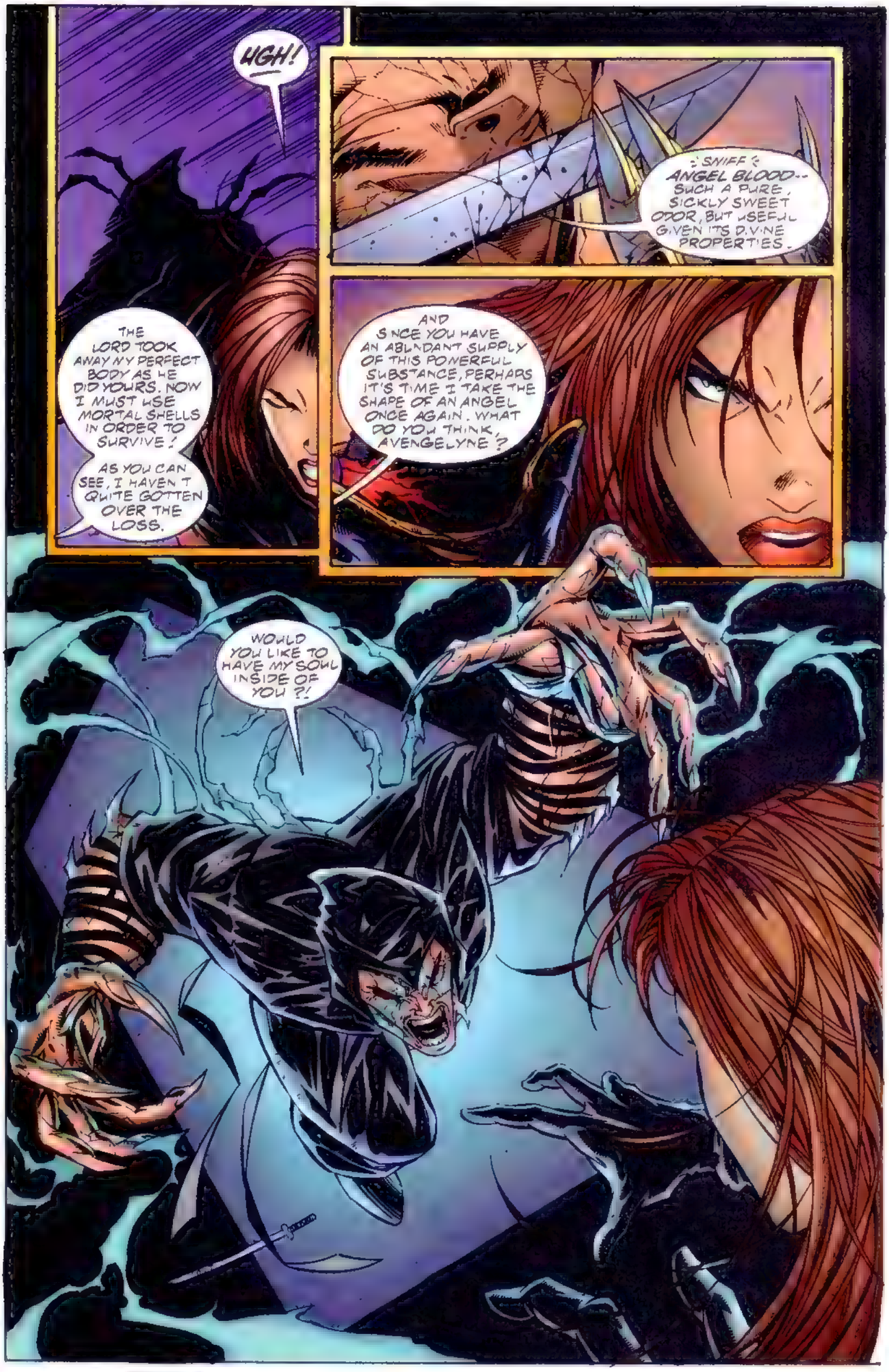
THE GAS... WENT INTO MY LUNGS... WENT IN ... AND CHANGED ME.
CHANGED YOU?! HOW?!
I'M SEEING THINGS A WHOLE LOT CLEARER NOW!
SWACK
UNGH!
LET THE RITE OF PASSAGE BEGIN!

WATCHING YOU FIGHT, I CAN SEE WHY THE DEMON LORD'S DESPISE YOU SO.
WHY DON'T YOU FACE ME INSTEAD OF SENDING YOUR MINIONS--OR ARE YOU AFRAID?!
DON'T YOU AGREE, AVENGELYNE?
I MUST ADMIT, THIS ENTIRE PLAN, THE TENGU'S DEN AND ALL, IS A BIT ELABORATE FOR MY TASTE, AND YET IT SEEMS TO HAVE PRODUCED THE DESIRED RESULT!
HAHAHA! NO, I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU. IN FACT, WE ARE MUCH ALIKE YOU AND I. WE WERE BOTH BANISHED FROM HEAVEN FOR OUR CRIMES. CRIMES WHICH DEFINE OUR TRUE NATURE.

COME ON, KID, SHOW US WHAT YOU'VE GOT. SHOW US YOUR TRUE NATURE.. LET GO OF THOSE FEELINGS MAGGIE* PUT INSIDE OF YOU!
KILL ME! IT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL SURVIVE THE TENGU'S DEN!
*CYBRID'S LOVER WHO WAS MURDERED BY THE QUIET PALACE.
NO, JOHN-- NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, I WON'T KILL YOU! I CAN'T!
THEN FAIL THE TEST OF THE TENGU'S DEN AND DIE LIKE MAGGIE!
SLASH
ARGH!

YOU'D BE SURPRISED TO KNOW HOW ENTWINED THE BUSINESS OF MAN HAS BECOME WITH THE AFFAIRS OF THE DEMONS, AVENGELYNE.
TAKE THE LEADER OF THE CYNOSURE TIERSMA-- HE IS A POWERFUL AND INFLUENTIAL BUSINESSMAN, A MAJOR CRIMINAL FIGURE.
YET EVEN AFTER REVEALING MY DEMONIC NATURE TO HIM, HE DIDN'T HESITATE TO ENTER INTO AN ALLIANCE WITH ME JUST SO LONG AS HE GOT WHAT HE WANTED.
WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, MY DEAR FALLEN ANGEL, IS THAT YOUR BATTLES AGAINST THESE DEMONIC FORCES ON EARTH HAVE ALL BEEN FOR NAUGHT.
WHO ARE YOU SAVING-- THE HUMANS?! THEY EMBRACE DARKNESS EVERY CHANCE THEY GET!
WHY NOT ACCEPT YOUR FATE--TIERSMA SHALL HAVE HIS CYBRID AND I SHALL PARADE YOU BEFORE THE DEMON LORDS AND TAKE MY PLACE AMONG THEM
WHEN I BRING THEM THE PRIZE THEY HAVE COVETED FOR SO VERY LONG, I SHALL BE GIVEN THE RESPECT OUR HEAVENLY FATHER NEVER SHOWED ME!

THE BEAST WRITHES WITHIN YOU, CYBRID--FREE HIM! DESTROY US ALL AND BECOME MASTER OF THE TENGU'S DEN!
NO--I WON'T DO IT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID--AFRAID OF ME?!
ARE YOU AFRAID I'LL FINISH THE WORK I STARTED THE FIRST NIGHT WE MET--THE NIGHT I HAD YOU RUNNIN' SO SCARED YOU TRIED TO KILL YOURSELF?
FEEL YOUR ANGER, CYBRID--RELEASE THE BEAST AND BECOME ONE OF US AGAIN!
RELEASE THE BEAST WITHIN!


UGH!
:SNIFF: ANGEL BLOOD-- SUCH A PURE, SICKLY SWEET ODOR, BUT USEFUL GIVEN ITS DIVINE PROPERTIES.
THE LORD TOOK AWAY MY PERFECT BODY AS HE DID YOURS. NOW I MUST USE MORTAL SHELLS IN ORDER TO SURVIVE!
AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVEN'T QUITE GOTTEN OVER THE LOSS.
AND SINCE YOU HAVE AN ABUNDANT SUPPLY OF THIS POWERFUL SUBSTANCE, PERHAPS IT'S TIME I TAKE THE SHAPE OF AN ANGEL ONCE AGAIN. WHAT DO YOU THINK, AVENGELYNE?
WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE MY SOUL INSIDE OF YOU?!

WHAT'S THAT WEAPON YOU'RE FORMIN', KID? LOOKS LIKE A GUN.
YOU FINALLY TIRED OF GETTIN' YOUR BUTT WHIPPED? YOU READY TO END THIS?!
YES, JONAH, SHOW US!
SHOW US THE EVIL WITHIN YOU-- TAKE YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE AS A MEMBER OF OUR SACRED ORDER!
KILL PREACHER JOHN-- HE IS OF NO USE TO US! PROVE THAT YOU ARE WORTHY OF THE TENGU'S DEN!
NO JOHN!
BLAM BLAM
DAMN YOU, KID!
CREEE
CRASH

JONAH!
A PITY-- I'D HOPED TO CAPTURE YOU ALIVE, AVENGELYNE.
AVENGELYNE, BEHIND YOU!
ENJOY PURGATORY, TUREL!
NOOO!
BUT NOW IT SEEMS YOU AND CYBRID ARE DESTINED TO END YOUR EXISTENCE TOGETHER. HOW VERY DRAMATIC!
THOKK!

M-MUST TAKE BACK MY ESSENCE... WILL NEED IT TO SURVIVE...!
NO, THE TRIAL IS NOT YET COMPLETE!
NOO!
I WILL NOT... BE DEFEATED... WITH SUCH EASE!
I SHALL TAKE A NEW FORM...
LEAVE, JONAH-- I'LL FINISH THE DEMONS!
NO, TAKE JOHN AND GET OUT OF HERE. IT'S TIME I GIVE THEM WHAT THEY'VE WANTED FROM ME!

KA BOOM
WAIT, SOMEONE'S COMING OUT!
I'M PICKING UP WEAPONS DISCHARGE WITHIN THE STRUCTURE, SIR.
IT'S THE CYBRID--AND HE'S WITH THE WOMAN.
DO YOU WANT US TO DEPLOY, SIR?
HAS ANYONE EMERGED FROM THE BUILDING?
NO, SIR--
NO. THE AUTHORITIES WILL BE HERE ANY MOMENT AND WE DON'T NEED TO EXPOSE OURSELVES IN A COSTLY AND INDISCREET BATTLE.
TELL ALL UNITS TO STAND DOWN.
BUT SOON, JONAH... SOON.
SHORTLY...
I OWE YOU TWO BIG TIME--THANKS AGAIN FOR GETTING ME OUTTA THAT PLACE.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE SAFE. I JUST WISH WE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO KILL SO MANY IN ORDER TO FREE YOU... EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE EVIL.
YOU KNOW, JONAH--FROM WHAT YOU SAID YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOURSELF. WHEN THE MOMENT CAME AND YOU WERE GIVEN THE CHOICE OF KILLING JOHN OR SACRIFICING YOUR OWN LIFE, YOU CHOSE THE LATTER.
AND IN MY OPINION THAT MEANS YOU PASSED THE GREATEST TEST OF ALL.
They only the victory win
who have fought the good fight
and have vanquished the demon
that tempts us within;
Who have held to their faith
unseduced by the prize that the
world holds on high;
Who have dared for a high cause
to suffer, resist fight, if need be to die.
--WILLIAM WETMORE STORY, to VICTIA

AVENGELYNE™

WE WANT MAIL! WRITE TO:
2248 N. STATE COLLEGE BLVD. FULLERTON, CA 92631
XTRO3882 ON AOL AND 75664,207 ON COMPUSERVE

Dear Avengelyne Crew,

I just bought and read **Avengelyne #4** and I thought the story, as well as the art, were great! I can't wait to get #5 to see what happens. I have been collecting all I can of Avengelyne for months and I think every issue is worth buying. I like the fact that your telling stories involving God and angels. Maybe people who read your comic will get involved with God and go to church and follow God, just like Avengelyne.

1) Are there any new Avengelyne crossovers, mini-series, or swimsuit specials in the making or already made, other than the new Avengelyne/Glory and the Avengelyne/Darkchylde crossovers?

2) I'd like to see a story or two where God has come down to relieve Avengelyne of her imprisonment as a mortal on the earth and she has to decide to live as a mortal on earth or to go back to heaven (Maybe God can look like the new Captain America).

Thank you for everything.

Sincerely,
Dan Dunifer
Torrance, CA

Thanks, Dan. In answer to your questions:
1) As we mentioned elsewhere in the letters column, Avengelyne: Armageddon is a new mini-series that will rock Avengelyne's world—literally. There will also be a one shot cross-over with Warrior Nun Areala, so watch for both of those!
2) Uh, we're not so sure about God looking like Captain America, but it's an interesting suggestion.

Dear Avengelyne,

I am proud to say that I have been reading Avengelyne since the first mini-series. I thought it was great when Passover explained that the Heavenly Father alone willed those things to happen and this was part of a test. It was also very cool when Passover destroyed Kyle Wagner. John Stinsman's art work is great and continues to get better. I really like how you use Bible verses throughout the story, it helps me to remember them (the Bible verses) and it could also catch someone's interest that knows nothing of the Bible. I also just received my copy of Avengelyne #1/2. The art work and story were great. Why was the demon able to enter the church? He says usually I can not come in here, but tonight it will be a battleground. The Avengelyne/Prophet #1 was awesome and I eagerly await the conclusion. Just thought you would like to know that since the Avengelyne/Glory crossover, I have been reading Glory, too. Is it true there is going to be another Avengelyne/Glory crossover? If so, when? Please keep Avengelyne great and creative!!

Joe Ben Deal
Statesboro, GA

Thanks for you letter, Joe. We're glad you liked Avengelyne/Prophet and we're sure you'll like the conclusion, Prophet/Avengelyne. There will definitely be another Avengelyne/Glory mini-series, entitled Avengelyne/Glory II: Godyssey. Also watch out for Avengelyne #0, which promises to reveal the question everyone's been asking for the last two years—"Why did Avengelyne get ousted from Heaven?"

Yo Avengelyne Crew!

Avengelyne is one of the best books I've seen in a while. The art is great and so is the storyline. I've gotten every appearance Avengelyne has ever made. I like it that she fights demons, but I would like to see her have some non-demonic enemies. Could you maybe show a one-shot story of her past before her fall from grace as a warhost and maybe return all of her powers. Now for some questions:

1. Are there any plans for an Avengelyne movie or animated series?
2. Will Avengelyne ever team up with Darkchylde, Christian or other Maximum Press characters?
3. A lot of crossovers are between different companies. A crossover between Avengelyne and X-Force would be good. Are there any plans for this?
4. A crossover between Avengelyne and Marvel's Cannonball and Wolfbane, dealing with their religious

sides and fighting mephisto would be great. Are there any future plans for this?
5. Are there any Avengelyne crossovers with other companies characters planned?
James (Snake) Fisk
Bruce, MS

Thanks a lot, James. Now for your questions: 1) There are plans for an Avengelyne movie. New Line Cinema is currently developing the project with co-producer Rob Liefeld. We'll keep you posted on its progress. 2) As you probably already know, Avengelyne will team up with Darkchylde in an upcoming cross-over. 3 & 4) Avengelyne and X-Force/Cannonball/Wolfbane are not currently being planned as Marvel/Maximum Press cross-over titles, but we'll pass your suggestion along. 5) Yes, Avengelyne will meet Warrior Nun Areala in the near future.

Dear Avengelyne Crew,

I just wanted to take a moment to write and let you know that I am very pleased that Avengelyne is now an ongoing series. Avengelyne is one of my favorite comic book characters. She's tough and doesn't take anybody's crap. I am a devoted Avengelyne fan. Each month I look forward to buying the next Avengelyne issue, despite the fact that I'm missing four issues.

While reading, I can't help but to wonder what will Avengelyne face next. At first I was a little disappointed when she became pregnant by Kyle. I felt she let Peter down in some way. But, after reading **Avengelyne #3**, I see that she is no longer blinded by Kyle's dark light, and Peter is right by her side as always. Tell me, will Peter and Avengelyne's friendship grow into something more? Although Peter is a priest, some priests do marry. They would make a perfect couple. Peter preaching God's word, and Avengelyne ridding the world of all its demons.

I would also like to know if Avengelyne and Devlin will ever do another issue together? I get the feeling that they have formed a true friendship. Avengelyne can help Devlin bring out the good that is buried inside, and together they can fight the forces of evil.

After reading the July issue of Previews magazine, I noticed that you will be introducing a member of Avengelyne's family. Will this be a spin-off on a new title featuring that person? Already, I am hooked.

Before I bring my letter to a close, I would like to know if there is anyplace I can acquire my four missing issues (Avengelyne Power #3, Avengelyne Deadly Sins #1&2 and Avengelyne 1/2). Can I purchase them from you or is there a place you can recommend? I also want to say that you guys are doing a great job. Keep up the good work.
Tonia Y. Best

Thanks, Tonia, we're glad you liked the conclusion of Avengelyne #3—we think it's one of our best story arcs to date. Yes, we're certain that Devlin will return, now that it's been established that he's keeping his eye on Avengelyne. Divinity, Avengelyne's sister, we'll be introduced in Avengelyne #6, but there are no plans for a Divinity series...yet. Avengelyne: Power-the trade paperback will be coming out soon with all new pages. Other trade paperbacks of the recent back issues will follow.

Dear Avengelyne,

Until recently my main hobby was collecting first-edition books, novels, mainly non-fiction. While browsing through "Another Universe", a store at the mall, I came across the comic-book section, and immediately my eyes focused on your picture on the cover of a comic book: Swimsuit Edition. I purchased it along with 2 other Avengelyne books (that's all that they had). I found the books to be a small wonder, a brief entertaining moment. They revealed drama, intensity, beauty in very few pages. Comic books (Avengelyne) are not unlike short-stories; they display an art as varied as the art of literature.

I have difficulty in finding copies of Avengelyne back issues. Is it possible to subscribe to make sure I can obtain all of your issues? Is there a catalog which offers Avengelyne related items.

Thank you for the hours of entertainment, and for the many to come.
Don Duncan

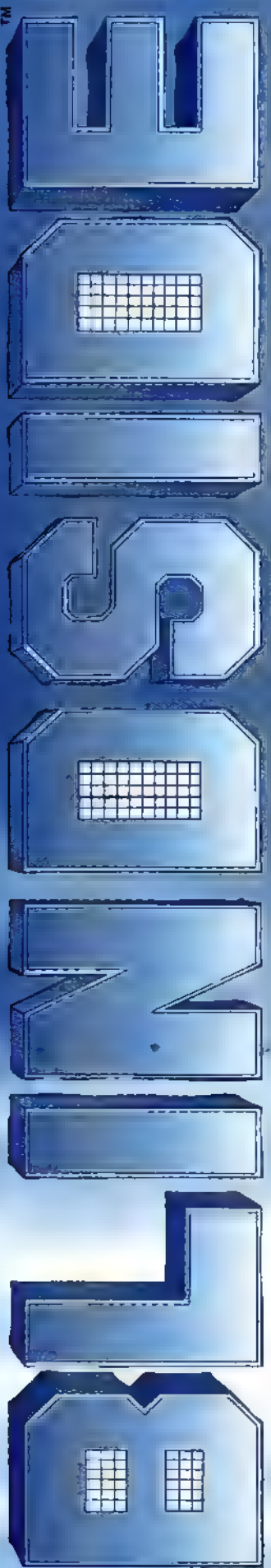
Thanks, Don. We're glad your enjoying the book. Capturing the duality of Avengelyne's nature, her innocence and her beauty is something we've endeavored to do since the book cam out. We don't offer subscriptions to Avengelyne, but your local comic shop should be able to set aside a copy for you when the new issues come in. In terms of Avengelyne merchandise, Avengelyne Trading Card Set II is in stores now!

NEXT ISSUE

THE COMING OF DIVINITY! The regular creative team is back to rock and roll as Avengelyne's tempestuous younger sister Divinity makes her Maximum Press debut! Sibling rivalry to the max as Avengelyne's exile to earth takes a turn for the worse! All that and a special guest appearance by Knightmare!

MAXIMUM
PRESS
1
$2.99
$4.10
CANADA
SPECIAL
PREVIEW
EDITION

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS



CREATOR · PLOT · PENCILS
MARAT MYCHAELS

SCRIPT
ROBERT LOREN FLEMING

INKS
MARIO ALQUIZA
JASON GORDER

COLORS & COLOR SEPERATIONS
EXTREME COLOR

LETTERING
KURT HATHAWAY

EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
JENNY ALLEVATO

EDITOR
MATT HAWKINS

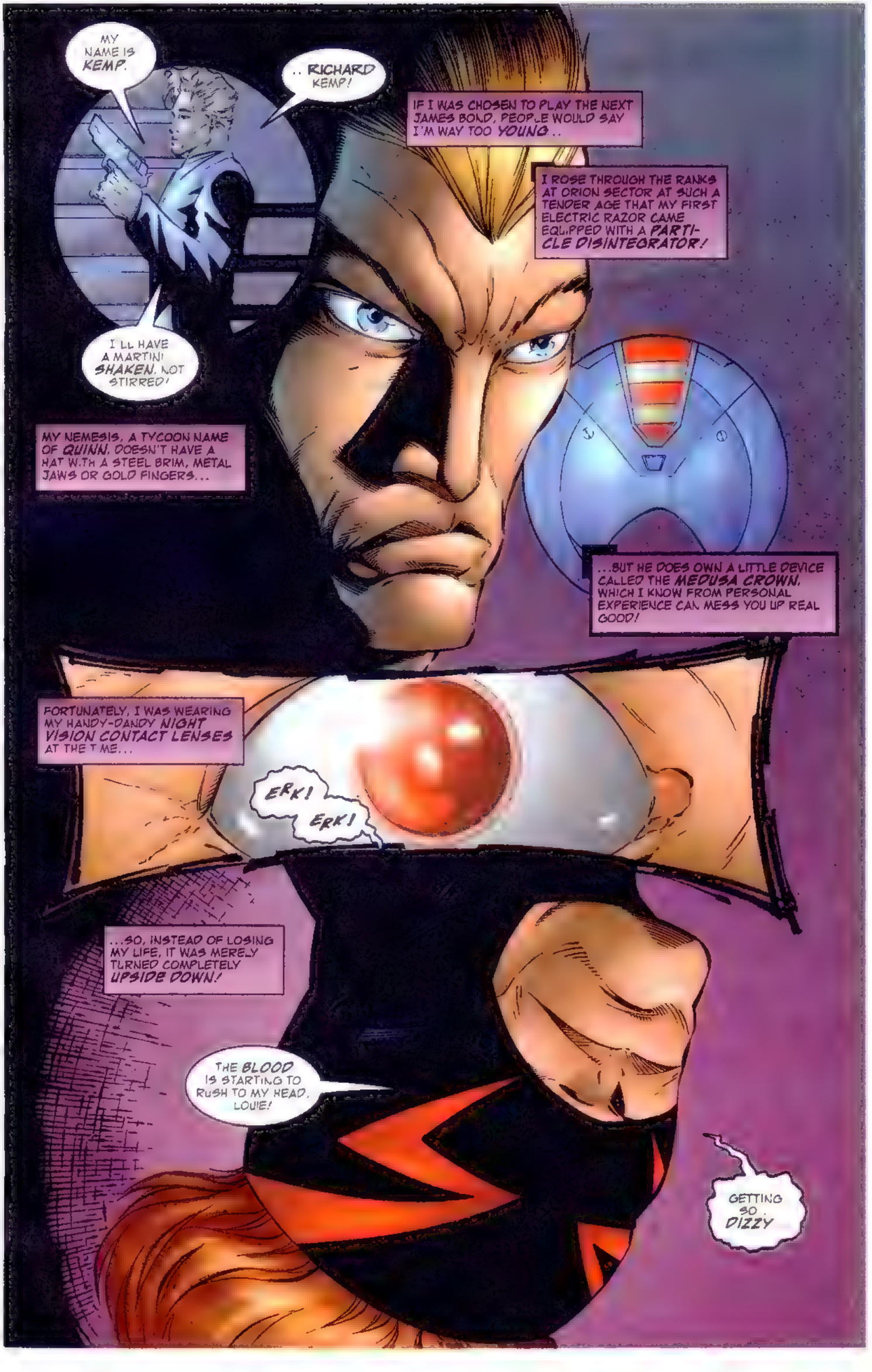
EXTREME COLOR IS
DONALD SKINNER · RON RIEF
BRENDA DONNELLY · TANYA
JEFF VOELLNER · KENDRA COLLIE
ARON LAISEN · ROBERT BONTUYAN
DREW · BRETT EVANS
BILL SIMPSON · ANDY TROY
JIMMY YU · MATT CIRILLO
TIM WOLLWEBER · JEREMY SHEPHERD

FOR EXTREME STUDIOS
CHERI LIEFELD
BUSINESS MANAGER

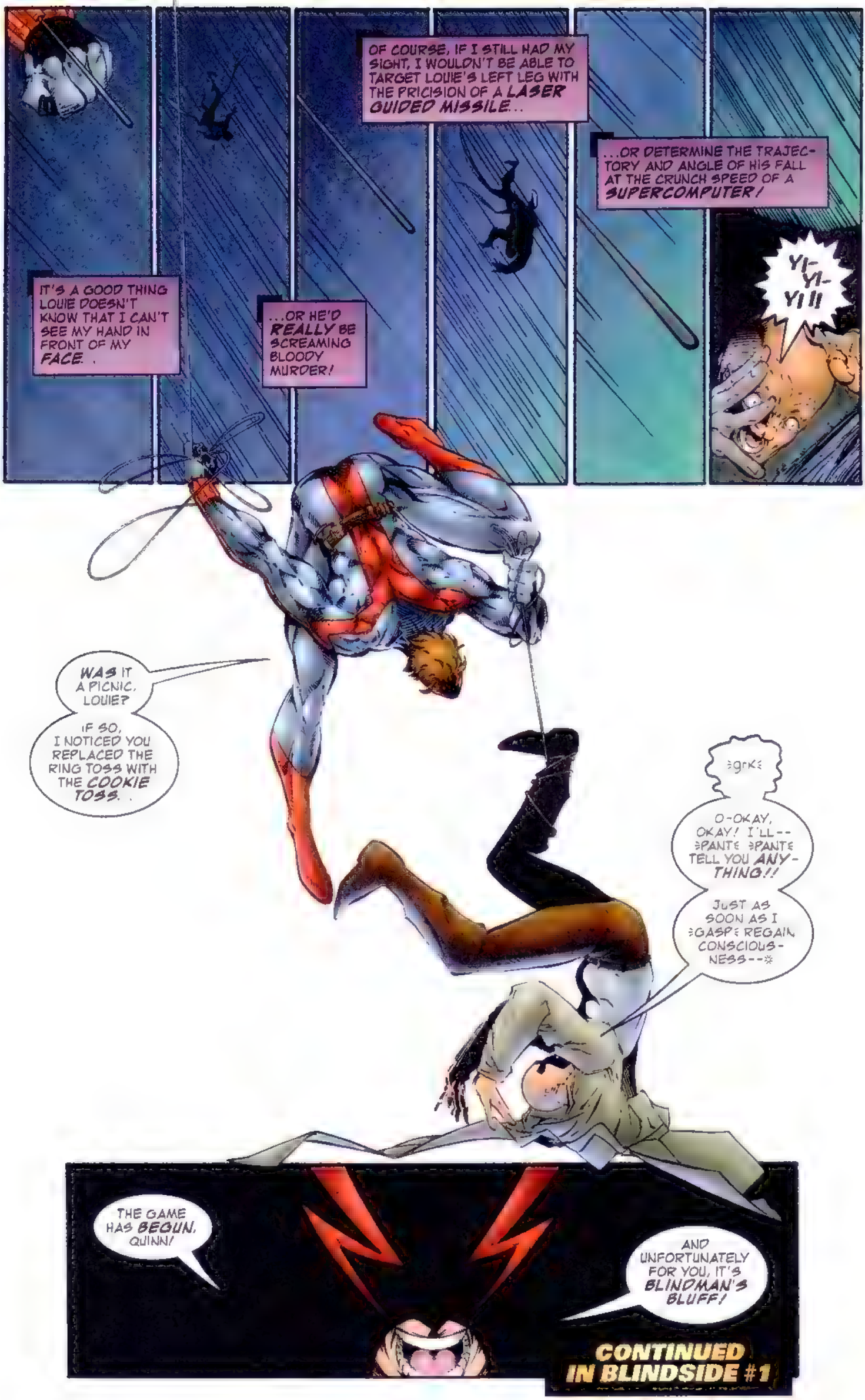
R. MATTHEW HAWKINS
PROMOTIONS & MARKETING

FOR IMAGE COMICS
LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

BLINDSIDE™ Volume 1, Number 1 JULY 1996. Image Comics, Inc. Office of Publication: 1440 N. Harbor Boulevard Suite 305. Fullerton, California 92635 $2 50 U.S./$3.40 in Canada BLINDSIDE is ™ and © Marat Mychaels, Inc. 1996 All Rights Reserved Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Rob Liefeld or Rob Liefeld, Inc.
PRINTED IN CANADA


MY NAME IS KEMP.
.. RICHARD KEMP!
I'LL HAVE A MARTINI SHAKEN, NOT STIRRED!
IF I WAS CHOSEN TO PLAY THE NEXT JAMES BOND, PEOPLE WOULD SAY I'M WAY TOO YOUNG..
I ROSE THROUGH THE RANKS AT ORION SECTOR AT SUCH A TENDER AGE THAT MY FIRST ELECTRIC RAZOR CAME EQUIPPED WITH A PARTICLE DISINTEGRATOR!
MY NEMESIS, A TYCOON NAME OF QUINN, DOESN'T HAVE A HAT WITH A STEEL BRIM, METAL JAWS OR GOLD FINGERS...
...BUT HE DOES OWN A LITTLE DEVICE CALLED THE MEDUSA CROWN, WHICH I KNOW FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE CAN MESS YOU UP REAL GOOD!
FORTUNATELY, I WAS WEARING MY HANDY-DANDY NIGHT VISION CONTACT LENSES AT THE TIME...
ERK! ERK!
...SO, INSTEAD OF LOSING MY LIFE, IT WAS MERELY TURNED COMPLETELY UPSIDE DOWN!
THE BLOOD IS STARTING TO RUSH TO MY HEAD, LOUIE!
GETTING SO DIZZY

H-HEY, C'MON!!
MAYBE YOU BETTER TAKE SOME DEEP BREATHS!!
WELL, OKAY...
...BUT I THINK YOU MAY SOON BE SINGING A DIFFERENT TUNE!
AAAIEEEE
OR MAYBE YOU SHOULD TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT QUINN'S OPERATION...
...OR ELSE I'LL TURN YOU INTO A SIDEWALK PIZZA AND I WON'T HOLD THE ANCHOVIES!
NUTS TO YOU, BLINDSIDE!
FALLIN' TO MY DEATH WOULD BE A PICNIC COMPARED TO WHAT QUINN'D DO TO ME IF I RATTED HIM OUT!


OF COURSE, IF I STILL HAD MY SIGHT, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO TARGET LOUIE'S LEFT LEG WITH THE PRICISION OF A LASER GUIDED MISSILE...
...OR DETERMINE THE TRAJECTORY AND ANGLE OF HIS FALL AT THE CRUNCH SPEED OF A SUPERCOMPUTER!
YI-YI-YI!!
IT'S A GOOD THING LOUIE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I CAN'T SEE MY HAND IN FRONT OF MY FACE.
...OR HE'D REALLY BE SCREAMING BLOODY MURDER!
WAS IT A PICNIC, LOUIE?
IF SO, I NOTICED YOU REPLACED THE RING TOSS WITH THE COOKIE TOSS.
=grK=
O-OKAY, OKAY! I'LL-- =PANT= =PANT= TELL YOU ANYTHING!!
JUST AS SOON AS I =GASP= REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS--☼
THE GAME HAS BEGUN, QUINN!
AND UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, IT'S BLINDMAN'S BLUFF!
CONTINUED IN BLINDSIDE #1

AVENGELYNE
GUEST STARRING DIVINITY
MAXIMUM PRESS
6
$2.99
$4.28 CANADA
STINSMAN
MARLO 96.

AVENGELYNE™

story
rob liefeld

co-plot - script
robert napton

penciler
john stinsman

inker
mario alquiza
sean parsons

colors
dan shadian

color separations
extreme color

lettering
steve dutro

assistant editor
jenny alleyato

editor
matt hawkins

avengelyne created by
rob liefeld
cathy christian

avengelyne based on the
likeness of cathy christian

story so far

Avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. once a fearsome member of god's warhost, avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

While praying in the newly constructed church of the people, avengelyne was suddenly confronted by a wounded cybrid, the ninja-trained cyborg exile of the mysterious quiet palace. meanwhile, turel, a fallen angel who must usurp the bodies of mortals in order to survive, came to the church in the hopes of kidnapping avengelyne and use her to gain favor with earth's demon lords.

Avengelyne and cybrid were attacked by ninja and armored warriors of the cynosure and fled the church. meanwhile, turel absorbed the body of one of the ninjas and learned of their plan to challenge cybrid with the tengu's deri ritual—a deadly test of the quiet palace.

At an abandoned house, avengelyne and cybrid faced their enemies. While avengelyne battled the turel, cybrid was confronted with preacher john—who had been infected by turel's demonic spirit. avengelyne wounded turel which freed preacher john of his influence and allowed the three comrades to escape.

publisher
rob liefeld

business manager
cheri liefeld

promotions
r. matthew hawkins

EXTREME COLOR IS
DONALD SKINNER • RON RIFE • BRENDA DONNELLY • TANYA • JEFF VOELTNER • HENDRIX COLOR •
ARON LUSEN • ROBERT BONTUYAN • DREW
BRETT EVANS • ANDY TROY • JIMMY YU • TIM WOLLWEBER • JEREMY SHEPHERD • CHRIS MCHUGH

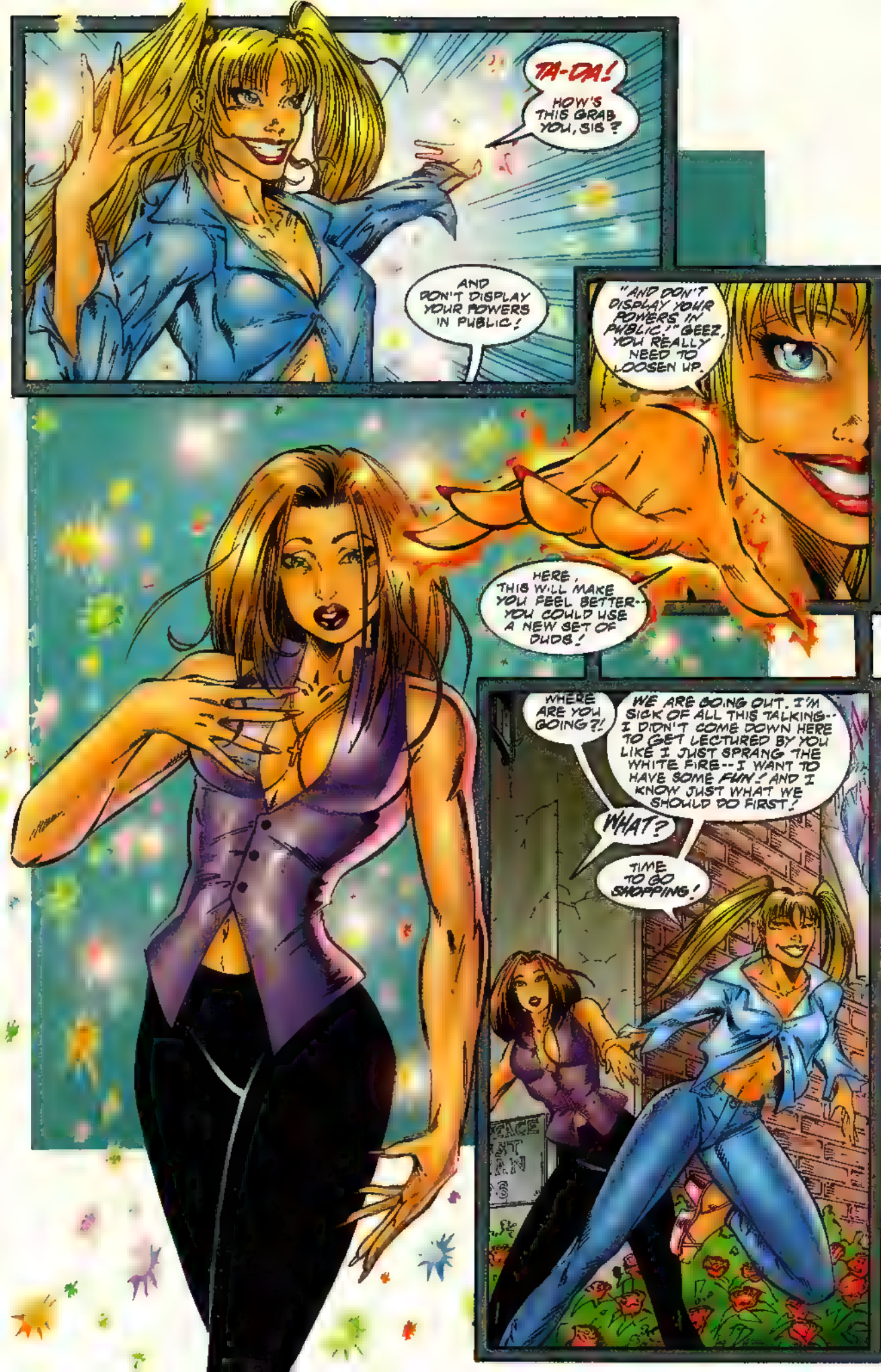
AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 6 September 1996, First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92831. Avengelyne and Divinity are trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. Knightmare is trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners.

Printed in Canada.

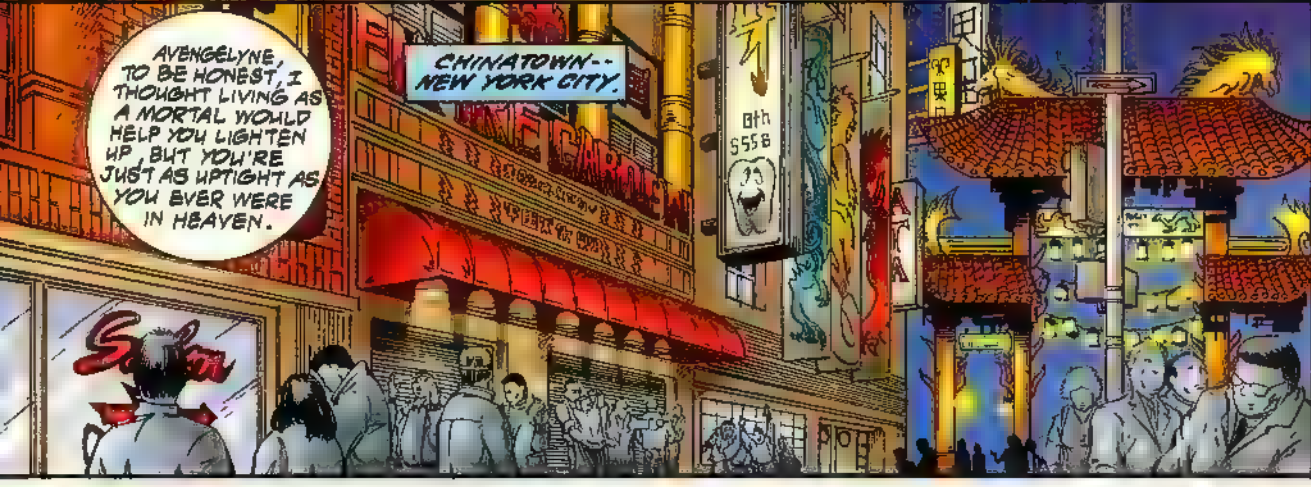
THE CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY...
I LOVE THE CHURCH GARDEN. I'M SO GLAD IT WAS SPARED FROM THE FIRE*-- AT LEAST SOMETHING OF THE ORIGINAL ST. AUGUSTINE SURVIVED.
*SEE AVENGELYNE #1.
I USED TO GARDEN EVERY DAY IN THE OLD CHURCH--COMMUNING WITH MY FATHER'S CREATIONS USED TO BRING ME GREAT CONTENTMENT. EVER SINCE MY ENCOUNTER WITH CYBRID AND THE ANGEL THREL**, I'VE TRIED TO GET BACK INTO MY OLD ROUTINE. BUT THE JOY I ONCE KNEW IS SO ELUSIVE.
BUT I ALSO KNOW THAT DWELLING ON IT WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD--I JUST WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO TO GET MY MIND OFF--
AVENGELYNE, THERE'S SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU.
WHO IS IT, RUTH? IS IT PETER?
NO...IT'S A RATHER UNUSUAL YOUNG LADY.
I WONDER WHO IT COULD BE.
EVERY DAY THE IMAGE OF MY HALF-DEMON SON, MAGOG, HAUNTS ME. AS MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, I KNOW THAT HIS BIRTH HAS CHANGED THE WAY I SEE THINGS... FOREVER.
**AVENGELYNE #25.--MATT

HI'YA, SIS!
NO. IT CAN'T BE.
IT IS! BET YOU NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D SEE YOUR LITTLE SISTER THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN HUH?!
BUT GUESS WHAT-- AFTER THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF DEVOTED SERVICE I'VE FINALLY BEEN GRANTED A VACATION!--AND GET THIS FATHER HIMSELF GAVE ME THE OKAY TO COME AND SEE YOU.
Y'KNOW HE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR YOU-- I BET IT'S NO TIME AT ALL BEFORE YOU'RE ALLOWED BACK INTO HEAVEN!
AVENGELYNE S-S--SIS?!
DIVINITY..

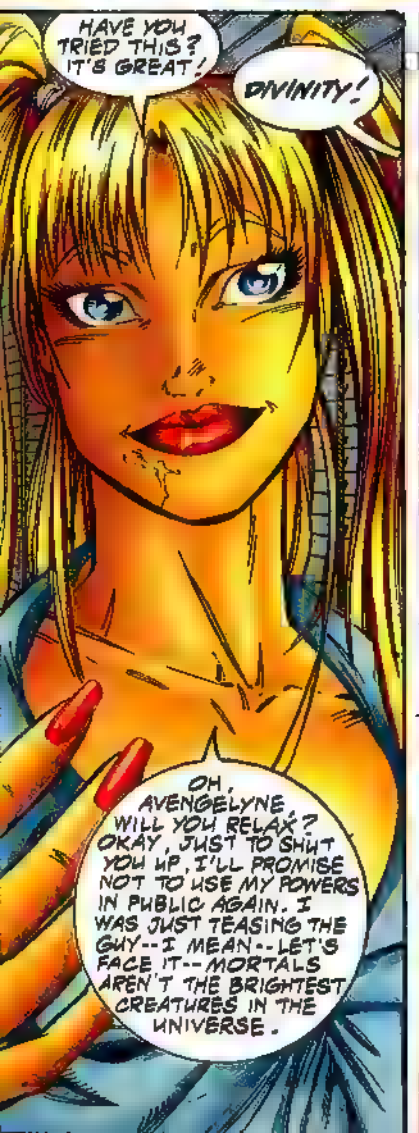
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
VACATION, SIS, I TOLD YOU!
DIVINITY, EARTH ISN'T A RESORT--DO YOU REALIZE HOW MANY FALLEN ONES ARE HERE? THERE ARE DEMON LORDS IN EVERY CITY--I'VE BEEN BATTLING THEM EVER SINCE I ARRIVED ON EARTH!
BAH, DEMONS SHEMONS--WHO CARES?!
AND BELIEVE ME, I KNOW ALL ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING DOWN HERE. YOU THINK THE OTHER ANGELS HAVE STOPPED TALKING ABOUT YOU JUST BECAUSE YOU GOT KICKED OUT OF HEAVEN?
GET REAL! IT'S ACTUALLY WORSE THAN BEFORE. "AVENGELYNE BEAT THIS DEMON," OR "AVENGELYNE SAVED THIS CHURCH OR THAT CHURCH," OR MY PERSONAL FAVORITE, "THERE GOES AVENGELYNE'S SISTER."
DIVINITY, THAT'S NOT THE POINT--IT'S TOO DANGEROUS DOWN HERE--YOU COULD GET YOURSELF HURT.
THE DEMONS WON'T EVEN KNOW I'M HERE.
WALKING AROUND IN BROAD DAYLIGHT DRESSED LIKE THIS MIGHT ATTRACT SOME ATTENTION!
BUT YOU'VE GOT AN OUTFIT JUST LIKE IT!
WHICH I ONLY WEAR WHEN I'M GOING INTO COMBAT. AS A MORTAL, MY MOVEMENTS ARE RESTRICTED BY THE CLOTHING I WEAR--THE COSTUME ENABLES ME TO REMAIN MOBILE.
TSK WHATEVER. FINE--I'LL CHANGE INTO SOMETHING ELSE.


TA-DA!
HOW'S THIS GRAB YOU, SIS?
AND DON'T DISPLAY YOUR POWERS IN PUBLIC!
"AND DON'T DISPLAY YOUR POWERS IN PUBLIC!" GEEZ, YOU REALLY NEED TO LOOSEN UP.
HERE, THIS WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER-- YOU COULD USE A NEW SET OF DUDS!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
WE ARE GOING OUT. I'M SICK OF ALL THIS TALKING-- I DIDN'T COME DOWN HERE TO GET LECTURED BY YOU LIKE I JUST SPRANG THE WHITE FIRE--I WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN! AND I KNOW JUST WHAT WE SHOULD DO FIRST!
WHAT?
TIME TO GO SHOPPING!

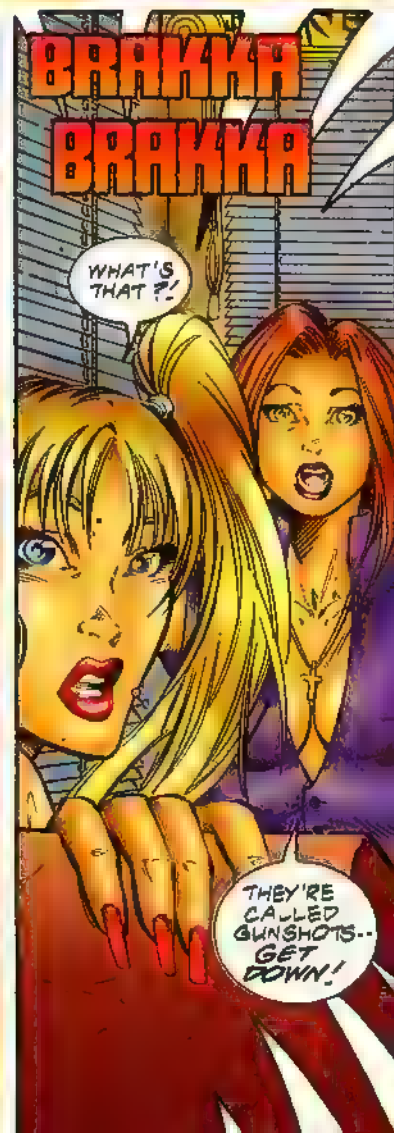
GREENWICH VILLAGE, NEW YORK.
WOW! THIS PLACE IS REALLY AMAZING, AVENGELYNE!
DIVINITY, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
UH, EXCUSE ME, MISS-- CAN I INTEREST YOU IN A PAINTING--I'VE GOT JUST THE THING FOR YOUR MANHATTAN APARTMENT.
WELL, I HAVE TO ADMIT, EVEN THOUGH I'VE RETAINED ALL OF MY ANGEL POWERS, GETTING THE FULL LOAD OF HUMAN SENSES ON TOP OF IT IS A BIT OVERWHELMING. SO FAR, I LIKE SMELL, BUT I'M ANXIOUS TO TRY TASTE NEXT.
WONDERFUL.
WHY ME FATHER?
WOW-- THE COLORS ARE BEAUTIFUL-- BUT I THINK I'D LIKE TO MAKE ONE CHANGE, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
LOOK, ONCE MY WORK IS DONE, IT'S DONE--I DON'T CHANGE IT--
--NOT EVER.
REALLY? YOU COULD HAVE FOOLED ME!
WHAT THE @%&^!?
DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE, AVENGELYNE? THIS IS GOING TO BE MORE FUN THAN I THOUGHT!
FATHER, GIVE ME STRENGTH.


AVENGELYNE, TO BE HONEST, I THOUGHT LIVING AS A MORTAL WOULD HELP YOU LIGHTEN UP, BUT YOU'RE JUST AS UPTIGHT AS YOU EVER WERE IN HEAVEN.
CHINATOWN-- NEW YORK CITY.

UM, THIS TASTES GOOD-- WHAT'S IT CALLED AGAIN?
PIZZA. DIVINITY, I KNOW YOU'RE OVERWHELMED RIGHT NOW, BUT YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME.


HAVE YOU TRIED THIS? IT'S GREAT!
DIVINITY!
OH, AVENGELYNE, WILL YOU RELAX? OKAY, JUST TO SHUT YOU UP, I'LL PROMISE NOT TO USE MY POWERS IN PUBLIC AGAIN. I WAS JUST TEASING THE GUY--I MEAN--LET'S FACE IT--MORTALS AREN'T THE BRIGHTEST CREATURES IN THE UNIVERSE.

THEY'RE SMARTER THAN YOU GIVE THEM CREDIT FOR-- AND SO ARE THE DEMONS. YOU MAY FEEL SAFE BECAUSE YOU HAVE ALL OF YOUR POWERS, BUT DON'T FORGET, THERE ARE WAYS FOR DEMONS TO NEUTRALIZE OUR POWERS.
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT-- I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL. BUT PERSONALLY, I THINK YOU'RE OVERREACTING-- THIS PLACE SEEMS PERFECTLY SAFE TO ME.


BRAKKA
BRAKKA
WHAT'S THAT?!
THEY'RE CALLED GUNSHOTS-- GET DOWN!

CRASH!
OUT OF THE WAY, PEOPLE--MAKE WAY FOR
KNIGHTMARE!
WE CAN'T LET HIM ESCAPE, CHOW!
I KNOW, TONY--MR WONG WILL FEED US TO HIS PIRANHA!
WOW--THIS IS GOOD!
GET DOWN!
BRAKKA
BRAKKA
PCHOW
ARGH!

COME ON AVENGELYNE-- I WANT TO SEE THIS!
SORRY, BUT I DON'T FEEL LIKE GETTING SHOT TODAY!
BRAKKA
BRAKKA
WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED. IT'S HER.
THE BOSS SAID THIS DAY WOULD EVENTUALLY COME--I MUST INFORM HIM IMMEDIATELY.
I WONDER WHAT HER GAME IS--WHY SHOW HERSELF NOW?
SHE MUST REALIZE THAT WE HAVE SENTRIES POSTED--EACH OF THEM WATCHING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF HER OR HER KIND.
ONE THING IS CERTAIN: SHE WILL REGRET THE DAY SHE EVER SET FOOT IN CHINATOWN.
I HAVE URGENT NEWS FOR LORD TSU HARK--I MUST BE GRANTED AN AUDIENCE WITH HIM.
WAIT HERE, LAU.

SHORTLY...
FORGIVE THIS INTERRUPTION, LORD HARK, BUT I HAVE URGENT NEWS.
SPEAK.
THE DAY HAS FINALLY COME, MILORD-- I HAVE SEEN HER WITH MY OWN EYES-- THE DREADED ONE.
ARE YOU CERTAIN IT WAS HER?
THERE IS NO MISTAKE, MILORD-- IT WAS THE WARHOST AVENGELYNE--
THAT WAS A MERE GANG WAR--IT IS OF NO CONCERN TO US, BUT THE ARRIVAL OF THE WARHOST IS ANOTHER MATTER INDEED.
--SHE AND ANOTHER FEMALE VENTURED INTO CHINATOWN THIS AFTERNOON JUST AS A STREET BATTLE ERUPTED BETWEEN THE SAMO GANG AND AN ARMORED WARRIOR.
AS LONG AS SHE WAGED WAR AGAINST B'LIALE AND THE LARGER DEMON HOUSES, I WAS CONTENT TO IGNORE THE FALLEN ANGEL, BUT NOW SHE HAS VIOLATED OUR BOUNDARIES.
BRING HER TO ME, LAU--SHE MUST STAND BEFORE ME SO WE MAY DISCOVER THE PURPOSE BEHIND THIS INTRUSION.
COMMAND ME, MASTER
YES, MILORD.

MEANWHILE, AT ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL...
NO OFFENSE, SIS, BUT VISITING EVERY CHURCH ON EARTH ISN'T EXACTLY MY IDEA OF A FUN VACATION.
THIS WILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE, DIVINITY. THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET -- HE'S A VERY CLOSE FRIEND OF MINE.
THERE HE IS -- PETER!
WOW... HE'S CUTE.
AVENGELYNE!
OH PETER -- I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ONLY BEEN A FEW WEEKS SINCE I LAST SAW YOU -- IT FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN MONTHS!
FOR ME TOO, AVENGELYNE -- I'VE BEEN MEANING TO COME BY MALORY'S CHURCH SINCE IT OPENED -- I'VE JUST BEEN SO BUSY SETTLING IN HERE AT ST. PATRICK'S.

PETER, THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET-- THIS MAY COME AS A BIT OF A SURPRISE, BUT THIS IS MY SISTER, DIVINITY.
SISTER?!
WOW-- HE'S REALLY, REALLY CUTE.
THAT'S RIGHT-- FATHER SPLINTERED THE SAME ELEMENT OF THE WHITE FIRE INTO TWO SEPARATE PARTS-- I WAS FORMED FROM ONE AND LATER DIVINITY WAS BORN OF THE OTHER.
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT.
IT'S TRUE. I GOT PERMISSION TO VISIT AVENGELYNE FOR MY VACATION-- THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN ON EARTH AS A MORTAL.
I HAVE A GREAT IDEA. WHY DON'T WE GO OUT TO DINNER TONIGHT?
WELL, PETER, DIVINITY'S ALREADY USED HER POWERS IN PUBLIC TODAY AND I'M WORRIED A DEMON MIGHT SEE HER--I THINK WE SHOULD STAY CLOSE TO THE CHURCH TONIGHT.
AVENGELYNE WORRIES TOO MUCH--I PROMISE I'LL BEHAVE--DINNER SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT IDEA, PETER--AND WE SAW THE PERFECT PLACE IN CHINATOWN TODAY, DIDN'T WE, AVENGELYNE?
AVENGELYNE?
I SUPPOSE IT COULDN'T HURT TO HAVE DINNER.
SHE'S IN THERE WITH THE BLONDE WOMAN AND A PRIEST--SHOULD WE GRAB HER WHEN SHE COMES OUT?
NO, THE BOSS SAID TO DO THIS QUIET--WE'LL WAIT UNTIL WE CAN GET HER ALONE.

SO WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH YOU AND PETER, SIS?
WE'RE VERY CLOSE, FRIENDS, DIVINITY--I WAS FORTUNATE TO FIND PETER THE FIRST NIGHT I ARRIVED ON EARTH.
BUT NOW THAT YOU'RE MORTAL--HAVEN'T YOU EVER BEEN TEMPTED TO--WELL, YOU KNOW.
WHAT?
HOLY COW
Y'KNOW--GET TOGETHER WITH HIM, I CAN TELL THAT HE LIKES YOU.
OF COURSE HE LIKES ME--WHAT YOU'RE SENSING IS OUR FRIENDSHIP.
BESIDES I DON'T KNOW IF YOU HEARD, BUT THE LAST TIME I "GOT TOGETHER" WITH SOMEONE THE RESULTS WERE DISASTROUS.
COME ON, AVENGELYNE--THIS IS DIFFERENT--PETER IS A MAN, NOT A DEMON LORD.
HOLY COW
THAT'S NOT THE POINT, DIVINITY.
MORTAL LOVE IS VERY DANGEROUS--IT DRIVES PEOPLE TO DO THINGS THEY WOULDN'T NORMALLY DO. TRUST ME, THE SAFEST THING TO DO IS STAY AS FAR AWAY FROM IT AS POSSIBLE.
SO HOW DO I LOOK?

RAVISHING, AS ALWAYS!
THANKS, DIVINITY. I REALIZE I'VE BEEN APPREHENSIVE TODAY, BUT I AM GLAD THAT YOU'RE HERE--
--I'VE REALLY MISSED YOU.
ME, TOO, SIS.
FZZAK
SORRY, AVENGELYNE, BUT YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU COULD USE A NAP.
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I GO AHEAD WITHOUT YOU.
PETER'S A HUNK--AND WHILE I'M MORTAL, I INTEND TO ENJOY THE FULL RANGE OF HUMAN EXPERIENCE.
AND SINCE TIME IS A FACTOR, I'LL HAVE TO IMPROVISE.
THIS COUNTENANCE MIRACLE SHOULD DO THE TRICK! FOR THE NEXT FEW HOURS WHEN PETER OR ANYONE ELSE LOOKS AT ME, THEY'LL SEE THE IMAGE OF MY BELOVED SISTER.
AM I GOOD OR WHAT?

GOLDEN DRAGON
WELL, AVENGELYNE, IT'S TOO BAD DIVINITY HAD TO LEAVE SO SUDDENLY...
...I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH HER.
THE ILLUSION IS WORKING PERFECTLY--I'VE COMPLETELY FOOLED HIM INTO THINKING THAT I'M AVENGELYNE.
SHE WAS DISAPPOINTED, TOO, PETER, BUT THEY NEEDED HER BACK IN HEAVEN... FOR AN ASSIGNMENT.
I SEE-- IS SHE ALSO A WARRIOR?
NO-- DIVINITY'S A MESSENGER. SHE DOESN'T GET TO SEE A LOT OF ACTION.
BUT ENOUGH TALK ABOUT HER--LET'S TALK ABOUT US.
OKAY. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?
PETER, HAVE YOU GIVEN ANY MORE THOUGHT TO MALORY'S OFFER TO JOIN US AT THE NEW CHURCH?
NO, NO I HAVEN'T, WHY DO YOU ASK-- HAS MALORY SAID SOMETHING?
OH, NO. I WAS JUST TELLING DIVINITY ABOUT IT TODAY.
AND IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT IF YOU WEREN'T A PRIEST ANYMORE, YOU'D BE FREE TO EXPLORE OTHER OPPORTUNITIES...
...IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, PETER?
THAT'S HER--THAT'S AVENGELYNE.
KOFF! KOFF!
ALL RIGHT--LET'S LEAD HER INTO THE BACK.

PETER ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, JUST QUIT POUNDING ON MY BACK--KOFF! YOU'RE KILLING ME!
AVENGELYNE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU'RE ACTING REALLY WEIRD TONIGHT.
I'M... FINE.
I JUST HAD THE STRANGEST CHILL... THERE ARE DEMONS IN THIS RESTAURANT.
PETER WAIT HERE-- I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
THEY'RE IN HERE SOMEWHERE-- I CAN FEEL IT.
WHY DON'T YOU STOP HIDING?!
DAMN, DEMONS-- THEY'RE GOING TO RUIN EVERYTHING-- AND I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO WORK MY MAGIC ON PETER!
WHEN I FIND THEM...
YOU'LL WHAT?!
HUH?

GROSS!
ARRGH!
SLAAR

NICE SHOT, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF--THIS WARRIOR STUFF ISN'T SO HARD!
HEY, SHE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO HAVE ANY POWERS!
TELL HER THAT!
IT'S NO WONDER YOU ALLIED YOURSELF WITH THE DRAGON--YOU GUYS AREN'T TOO BRIGHT, ARE YOU?
YOU'RE LUCKY THE BOSS WANTS YOU ALIVE, ANGEL--
NO ONE TALKS TO A DEMON LIKE THAT AND LIVES TO TELL ABOUT IT!
OOPS! I THINK I MADE HIM MAD!
THUD
BETTER GET OUT OF HIS WAY!
THAT'S IT--BOSS OR NO BOSS--I'M GOING TO KILL HER!
HEY, GRUESOME--WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

ARRGH!
SORRY, FRIEND-- BUT THAT KICK'S BASIC ANGEL TRAINING!
HEY!
DON'T STRUGGLE, AVENGELYNE -- THIS TAPESTRY CONTAINS SPECIAL PROPERTIES THAT NEUTRALIZE ANGEL POWERS.
HEY, GUYS--THIS IS ALL A BIG MISTAKE-- I WAS JUST HAVING SOME FUN! I'M NOT EVEN AVENGELYNE!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, WARHOST.
EXIT
BUT I'M TELLING THE TRUTH--I'M NOT THE WARHOST-- I'M JUST A MESSENGER!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT YOUR POWERS BACK, AVENGELYNE-- BUT THE BOSS IS GOING TO WANT ANSWERS-- AND HE NEVER ASKS THE SAME QUESTION TWICE.
THIS IS NOT THE NIGHT I HAD IN MIND.

A SHORT TIME LATER...
PLEASE--WILL SOMEBODY LISTEN TO ME!
SHE WON'T QUIT TALKING, LORD MARK.
ARE YOU THE ONE IN CHARGE HERE?! LISTEN, LIKE I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOUR LAP DOGS, I'M NOT AVENGELYNE--I KNOW I LOOK LIKE AVENGELYNE, BUT THAT'S JUST BECAUSE OF AN ANGEL TRICK--
SILENCE!
SO YOU ARE THE LEGENDARY AVENGELYNE. FROM ALL ACCOUNTS YOU HAD BEEN DEPRIVED OF YOUR ANGELIC POWERS WHEN YOU CAME TO EARTH, BUT THAT INFORMATION SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN IN ERROR.
WHAT IS THE STRENGTH OF YOUR LEGION? ARE YOU SPEARHEADING AN ANGELIC WAR AGAINST US, OR ARE YOU ACTING ON YOUR OWN? ANSWER ME!
WAIT--WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?
UH-OH. LOOKS LIKE THE ILLUSION'S..
...WEARING OFF FOR THE NIGHT.
HEH, HEH.
WHO ARE YOU?
GULP! AVENGELYNE'S SISTER DIVINITY--AND I WANT TO GO HOME!
YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE, AVENGELYNE'S SISTER!

I WONDER WHY AVENGELYNE RAN OFF AND LEFT ME AT THE RESTAURANT. I HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT.
AVENGELYNE--AVENGELYNE, ARE YOU IN THERE?!
PETER--HELP ME!
KRASH!
PETER--UNTIE ME, PLEASE!
WHAT HAPPENED--WHY DID YOU LEAVE THE RESTAURANT?
WE WERE EATING DINNER WHEN YOU SUDDENLY LEFT AND NEVER CAME BACK.
I WAS NEVER AT THE RESTAURANT.
IT WAS DIVINITY, PETER--NOT ME. SHE MUST HAVE USED SOME KIND OF COUNTENANCE MIRACLE TO FOOL YOU.
WE'D BETTER FIND HER--THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE SHE'S GOTTEN HERSELF INTO!
TO BE CONTINUED

AVENGELYNE

MAXIMUM PRESS

0

$2.99

$4.28 CANADA

AVENGELYNE™

story
rob liefeld

co-plot - script
robert napton

penciler
andy park
john stinsman

inker
sean parsons
mario alquiza
jason gorder
jonathan sibal
norm rapmund

colors
dan shadian
todd pickens

color separations
extreme color
quantum color fx

lettering
steve dutro

assistant editor
jenny alleyato

editor
matt hawkins

avengelyne created by
rob liefeld
cathy christian

avengelyne based on the likeness
of cathy christian

story so far

avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. once a fearsome member of god's warhost, avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

for countless years, avengelyne battled the demonic forces which infested the earth. aided by her friend, peter clifton, avengelyne bested nearly all who opposed the lord of hosts and his divine will. eventually, after years of penance, her time on earth came to a close.

what happened next is a tale that has never been told until now. it is the tale of the last days of earth...

...of the prelude to armageddon.

publisher
rob liefeld

business manager
cheri liefeld

promotions
r. matthew hawkins

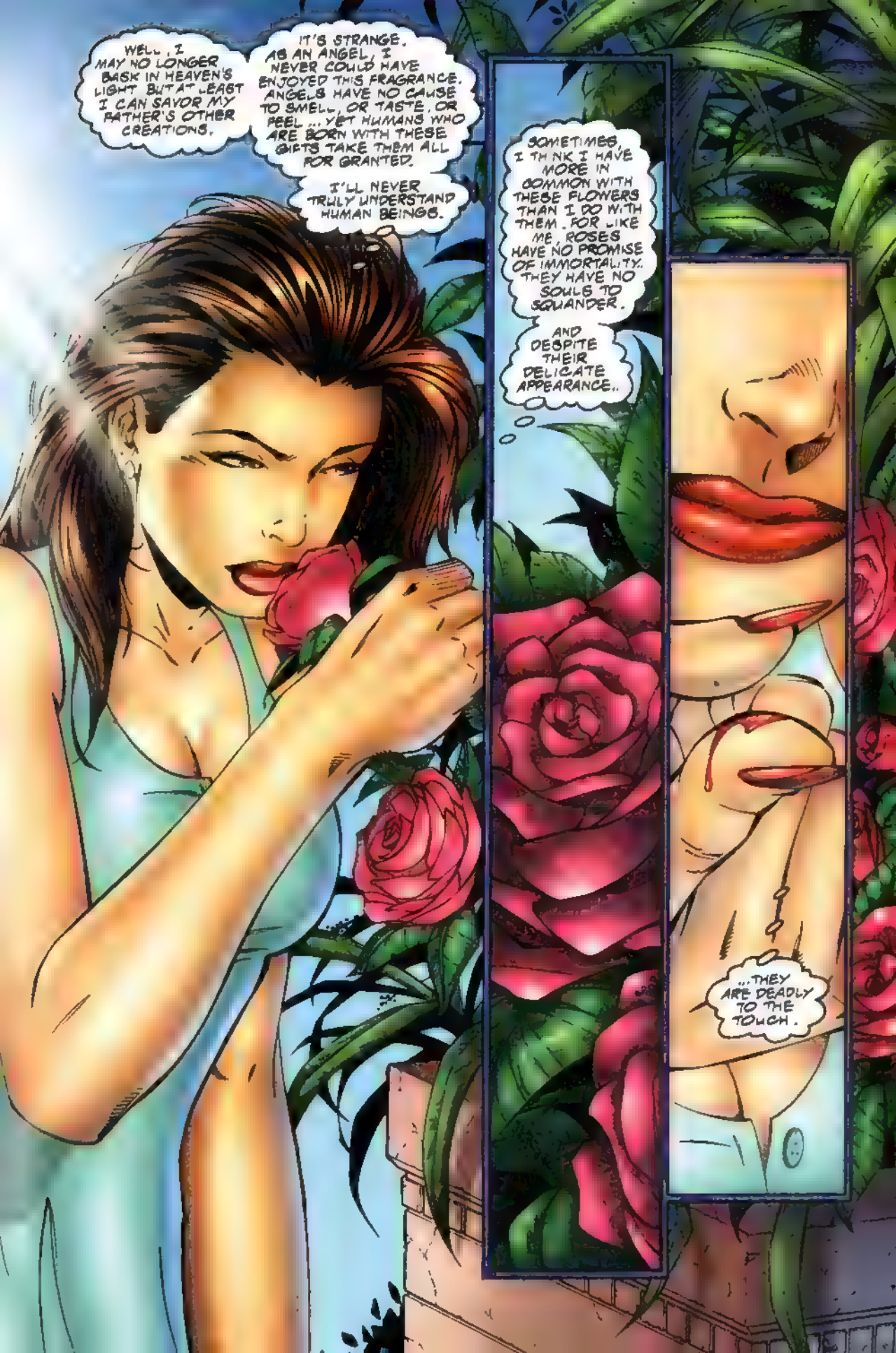
AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 0 October 1996 First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd. CA. 92831 Avengelyne ,Micah and Amos are trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners.

SCC

Printed in Canada

" Blessed is the one who reads the words of this prophecy, and blessed are those who hear it and take to heart what is written in it, because the time is near. "
Thus was the preamble to Armageddon.
The promise of revelation.
But now that dread time, which always loomed so near, has long since passed.
The Valley of Megiddo no longer burns with the fires of war-- the river of life now floweth from the throne of God.
All that is left now is to chronicle the tale that I, Amos, begred witness to.
It is a tale of redemption and sacrifice ... a tale which begins and ends with the extraordinary courage of a singular being ...

The angel named Avengelyne."
NEW YORK CITY...
...IN THE TWENTY FIRST CENTURY.
THE CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE.
ALL THESE YEARS ON EARTH...
...YET I'VE NEVER FELT TRULY AT HOME ON THIS WORLD.
A PART OF ME HAS ALWAYS LONGED FOR HEAVEN...FOR ITS TRANQUILITY...ITS SPLENDOR. NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT I DON'T THINK ABOUT IT.
BUT IT'S FOOLISH. I HAVE BEEN HERE SO LONG, NEVER HEARING A WORD FROM THE LORD OF HOSTS. PERHAPS HE IS SILENT BECAUSE I AM STILL UNDESERVING OF HIS FORGIVENESS. PERHAPS THE SIN WHICH WARRANTED MY EXILE...
...IS BEYOND REDEMPTION.


WELL, I MAY NO LONGER BASK IN HEAVEN'S LIGHT BUT AT LEAST I CAN SAVOR MY FATHER'S OTHER CREATIONS.
IT'S STRANGE. AS AN ANGEL, I NEVER COULD HAVE ENJOYED THIS FRAGRANCE. ANGELS HAVE NO CAUSE TO SMELL, OR TASTE, OR FEEL ... YET HUMANS WHO ARE BORN WITH THESE GIFTS TAKE THEM ALL FOR GRANTED.
I'LL NEVER TRULY UNDERSTAND HUMAN BEINGS.
SOMETIMES, I THINK I HAVE MORE IN COMMON WITH THESE FLOWERS THAN I DO WITH THEM. FOR LIKE ME, ROSES HAVE NO PROMISE OF IMMORTALITY. THEY HAVE NO SOULS TO SQUANDER.
AND DESPITE THEIR DELICATE APPEARANCE..
...THEY ARE DEADLY TO THE TOUCH.

"MUCH LIKE AN ANGEL."

GASP!

AVENGELYNE!

"WHO IS WORTHY TO BREAK THE SEVEN SEALS AND OPEN THE SCROLL?"*

"WORTHY IS THE LAMB, WHO WAS SLAIN, TO RECEIVE POWER AND WEALTH AND WISDOM AND STRENGTH AND HONOR AND GLORY AND PRAISE.**"

GASP! THOSE WORDS ARE TO BE SPOKEN, ONLY AS THE HOUR OF ARMAGEDDON NEARS.

*REVELATION 5:2

**REVELATION 5:12, "THE LAMB" IS A REPRESENTATION OF JESUS.

AYE. SOON WE SHALL BE GATHERED TOGETHER IN THE PLACE THAT IS ARMAGEDDON. WHERE THE SEVENTH ANGEL SHALL POUR OUT HIS BOWL OF GOD'S WRATH AND A VOICE WILL CRY FROM THE THRONE.
"IT IS DONE." THEN THERE WILL COME FLASHES OF LIGHTNING, PEARLS OF THUNDER...
...THE EARTH SHALL QUAKE... AND THE CITIES AND THE NATIONS SHALL COLLAPSE.
IT IS GOOD YOU HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN HIS WORDS, AVENGELYNE. COVET THEM, FOR THEY ARE ALL WE HAVE LEFT.
YOU WILL. NOW COME WITH US-- HEAVEN AWAITS YOU.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY PUNISHMENT? DOESN'T FATHER WANT ME TO REMAIN HERE?
ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOU ARE NEEDED IN HEAVEN.
WE ARE SERAPHS OF THE MIGHTY AMOS. WE HAVE BEEN SENT BY HIM TO BRING YOU BACK.
CAN'T I AT LEAST SAY GOODBYE TO PETER AND..
NO. THERE IS NO TIME AVENGELYNE.
"FOR THIS GREAT CITY OF BABYLON WILL SOON BE THROWN DOWN, NEVER TO BE FOUND AGAIN.

A MOMENT AGO, YOU SAID THE WORDS ARE ALL WE HAVE LEFT.. WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY THAT?
ONCE WE PASS THROUGH THE GATEWAY WHICH SEPARATES MAN'S WORLD FROM OURS... YOU WILL KNOW.
CAN T YOU TELL ME ANYTHING?
I CAN TELL YOU ONLY THIS...

"A GREAT SILENCE HAS BEFALLEN HEAVEN."

WHAT HAPPENED-- WHY DOES EVERYTHING LOOK SO DIFFERENT?

MUCH HAS CHANGED SINCE YOUR FALL FROM GRACE.

OUR LEGION HAS BEEN DIVIDED. SOME OF THE WARHOST REMAIN LOYAL TO HEAVEN, OTHERS HAVE ALLIED THEMSELVES AGAINST US.

ANOTHER REBELLION?

YES. AND AS BEFORE THEY ARE BEING LED BY ONE OF OUR OWN KIND. BUT THIS TIME IT IS NOT THE DRAGON IN THE PIT WHO HAS BETRAYED US...

IT IS THE SERAPH MICAH.

NO...

Avengelyne knew the name well, for she and the seraph Micah had battled side by side since the moment they were born from the flame of the white fire.

Hand picked by the archangel Michael to serve his mighty warhost, the two angels became the most feared warriors among the demons of Pandemonium.

They slew at will in the heart of the dragon's furnace, easily besting all of the legions who rose to challenge them.

Truly, none were more powerful and none were more feared...

"And none were more ripe to fall."
TELL ME, SISTER--IN REAL COMBAT DO YOU THINK YOUR SKILLS ARE SUCH THAT YOUR BLADE COULD PIERCE THE SHELL OF YOUR BROTHER?
WHEN YOU SPARRED FROM THE WHITE FIRE, FATHER SHOULD HAVE TAUGHT YOU SOME HUMILITY, MICAH!
PERHAPS YOU CAN, SISTER!
KLANK
"AS YOU WISH!"
WELL DONE, AVENGELYNE AS I RECALL, IT WAS I WHO TAUGHT YOU THAT BIT OF SWORDSMANSHIP.
A PITY WE CANNOT BE HURT FOR VICTORY IS MEANINGLESS WITHOUT THE AGONY OF YOUR OPPONENT.
MICAH!

DO NOT SPEAK SUCH THINGS.
FORGIVE ME SISTER, IT WAS MEANT ONLY IN JEST.
THOUGH I AM CERTAIN THAT THE DEMONS OF PANDEMONIUM MISS HAVING BODIES WHERE THE FLESH IS HEALED THE MOMENT IT IS SCORED.
WE NEVER FEEL PAIN, WE NEVER WANT FOR NOURISHMENT, WE CANNOT BE DESTROYED SO LONG AS THE LORD EMPOWERS US, YET FOR ALL THIS PERFECTION WE LIVE ONLY TO FIGHT.
WE BALANCE THE SCALES BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL, SO HUMANITY..
AH, AND NOW YOU HAVE SPOKEN THE NAME OF OUR TRUE MASTERS. THE DRAGON MUST EXIST OR HUMANITY WOULD HAVE NOTHING TO CHOOSE BETWEEN, AND AFTER ALL IT IS THE CHOICE THEY MAKE FOR THEIR SOULS WHICH MEANS MORE TO HIM THAN ANYTHING.
THEY ARE HIS CHILDREN.

AND WHAT ARE WE-- HE CREATED US, TOO! YET WE ARE RELEGATED TO SECOND-CLASS CITIZENSHIP.

OH, WE ENJOY THE SPLENDOR OF HEAVEN, BUT FOR HOW LONG? WHEN THE END COMES, IT IS HUMANITY AND THEIR IMMORTAL SOULS THAT SHALL ENDURE BUT OUR FLAME SHALL BE EXTINGUISHED AS THOUGH IT NEVER EXISTED.

TAKE CARE MICAH, YOUR WORDS--

COME NOW, AVENGELYNE--DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE NEVER ASKED YOURSELF THE SAME QUESTION. WHY DOES HE GIVE THEM THE CHANCE FOR TRUE IMMORTALITY WHEN THEY LIVE ONLY TO COMMIT MORTAL SIN, YET WE WHO ALREADY LOVE HIM ARE DESTINED FOR OBLIVION.

I DON'T HAVE THE ANSWER, MICAH.

THEN WHY NOT ASK HIM?

WHAT?

OF ALL THE ANGELS, HE LOVES YOU THE BEST--HE ALWAYS HAS.

YOU COULD SEEK THE ANSWER WITHOUT FEAR OF PUNISHMENT.

I SUPPOSE

Despite her misgivings, Arengelyme was swayed by Micah's words, and sought an audience with the Lord of Hosts...
FATHER.. MAY I SPEAK?
SPEAK, MY SERAPH.
FATHER, I AM PUZZLED BY SOMETHING... MAY I ASK A QUESTION?
POSE YOUR QUESTION.
WE OF THE HARNOST FIGHT AGAINST THE DRAGON'S BROOD, WE DO SO FOR YOUR GLORY AND TO GIVE HUMANITY A CHANCE TO FIND THE DIVINITY WITHIN THEMSELVES.
YES.
BUT IT SEEMS THAT THE DRAGON'S GRIP HAS ONLY TIGHTENED AROUND HUMANITY. THE LONGER THE BATTLE RAGES, THE MORE THEY TURN AWAY FROM YOU. YOU EVEN SACRIFICED YOUR ONLY SON TO ATONE FOR THEIR SINS, YET THEY CONTINUE TO SPURN YOU.
FATHER, HOW CAN YOU LOVE THEM SO MUCH--WHEN THEY SEEM SO UNDESERVING OF YOUR LOVE?

KRAKABOOM
YOU DARE TO QUESTION MY JUDGMENT, AVENGELYNE?!
YOU PROVOKE ME UNTO WRATH WITH YOUR INSOLENCE!
NO, FATHER, I--
PERFECT... IT'S JUST AS I HOPED IT WOULD BE.
GOODBYE... AVENGELYNE.
FATHER, I MEANT NO--
BY THY WORDS, THOU ART CONDEMNED!
I AM AT YOUR MERCY, FATHER.
FOR PUNISHMENT, YOU SHALL BE BANISHED TO LIVE AS THOSE YOU WOULD CONDEMN! WALK NAKED UPON THE EARTH WITH MAN, THEN PONDER THY JUDGMENT BEFORE THY SPEAKETH AGAIN!
YES, FATHER.. I AM TRULY SORRY.

And so it was that the mightiest of God's angels fell to the earth...
MICAH KNEW HOW OUR FATHER WOULD RESPOND TO MY QUESTION. I AM CERTAIN OF THAT.
WELCOME AVENBELYNE. YOU TOILED LONG UPON THE EARTH. IT IS GOOD TO HAVE YOU WITH US ONCE MORE.
PASSOVER!
I ONLY WISH THE CIRCUMSTANCES WERE DIFFERENT.
AS DO I. YOU WILL FIND THAT MANY THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE YOU WERE CAST OUT.
SILLARYS CAN NOW PENETRATE OUR FLESH-- WE CAN BE HURT... EVEN DESTROYED.
HOW CAN THAT BE? FATHER STILL EMPOWERS US. WE SHOULD BE--
HE IS GONE, AVENBELYNE.
AYE, IT IS TRUTH I SPEAK... JEHOVAH HAS DISAPPEARED.
WHAT?

NONE HAVE SEEN HIM. NONE CAN FIND HIM. SERAPHS HAVE SEARCHED HIS DOMINION, BUT HE HAS VANISHED AS THOUGH HE NEVER EXISTED.
MICAH DIDN'T HESITATE TO DECLARE HIMSELF THE NEW MASTER OF HEAVEN. A HANDFUL OF ANGELS JOINED HIM AND THEY MADE WAR AGAINST US. THOUGH WE ARE WEAKENED BY THE LORD'S ABSENCE, AS PASSOVER DESCRIBED, OUR COMBINED MIGHT WAS ENOUGH TO FORCE HIM FROM HEAVEN.
MICAH KNEW HE NEEDED A LARGER ARMY, SO HE FREED FROM PURGATORY THE LOST SOULS--THOSE HUMANS WHO BELIEVED IN NEITHER HEAVEN NOR HELL.
HE WILL USE THEM TO STRIKE AT HUMANITY AND BRING ABOUT THE FINAL WAR.
ARMAGEDDON.
THERE IS NONE AMONG US WHO KNOWS MICAH BETTER THAN YOU, AVENGELYNE. YOU FOUGHT AT HIS SIDE--YOU KNOW HOW HE THINKS.
WE NEED YOU AS YOU WERE... WE NEED YOU TO LEAD US.
WHAT SAY YOU?

WE FIGHT!
And so it was that after years of exile on earth, the seraph Avengelyne was restored to her rightful station and wield the fire of heaven once more. She fought not for herself or her kind...
... but to defend God's children in his absence.

SOMEWHERE IN THE ATLANTIC...
<YOU'RE BLUFFING.>
<YOU THINK SO?>
*TRANSLATED FROM DUTCH. --MATT.
KRASH
<HEY, YOU FEEL THAT?>
<OF COURSE WE FELT THAT-- LET'S GET TOPSIDE AND SEE WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON!>
<WAVES CAME OUT OF NOWHERE, CAPTAIN!>
<LOOK AT THAT!>
<GOD HAVE MERCY!>

I'M AFRAID YOUR SAVIOR HAS ABANDONED YOU FOR GREENER PASTURES, MORTAL
YOUR LIVES AND THE WORLD THAT YOU HAVE KNOWN SHALL BE CONSUMED BY THE FIRES OF ARMAGEDDON, BUT AT LEAST IN THE SUFFERING YOU MAY FIND SOLACE.
FOR AS THE WORD OF YOUR DEAR FATHER SAYS, "HE THAT HATH SUFFERED IN THE FLESH HAS CEASED FROM SIN."
HUMANITY, NOW PREPARE TO SUFFER FOR THY NEW GOD-- LORD MICAH!
"... and men gnawed their tongues in agony and cursed the God of heaven because of their pains and their sores, but they refused to repent of what they had done."
TO BE CONTINUED IN
ARMAGEDDON

AVENGELYNE
MAXIMUM PRESS
7
$2.99
$4.28 CANADA
STINSMAN
MARLO

AVENGELYNE™

story
rob liefeld

co-plot – script
robert napton

penciler
john stinsman

inker
marlo alquiza

colors
dan shadian

color separations
extreme color

lettering
steve dutro

assistant editor
jenny alleyato

editor
matt hawkins

avengelyne created by
rob liefeld
cathy christian

avengelyne based on the likeness
of cathy christian

extreme color is
donald skinner • Ron rife
brenda donnelly • tanya
jeff voeltner • kendra collie
drew • brett evans
andy troy • Jimmy yu

story so far

avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. once a fearsome member of god's warhost, avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength

while gardening at the church, avengelyne reflected on the birth of her son, magog, and the past several months she was then told she had a visitor. much to her surprise, it was her sister divinity, who had been granted a leave from heaven. avengelyne tried to explain to her sister about the many dangers on earth, but divinity was eager to experience all the senses her temporary mortal shell could offer. unlike avengelyne, divinity retained her angel powers, and avengelyne warned her about displaying them in public.

despite the warning, divinity used an angel miracle to tease a young artist in greenwich village. later, the sisters were accidentally caught up in a shoot out in new york's chinatown between gang members and the mysterious warrior, knightmare. unknown to them, they were observed by a member of the house of tsu hark—the chinese demon lord who rules chinatown. avengelyne then introduced her sister to peter. divinity was immediately enamored with peter and hatched a plan to get him alone that night. while getting ready to go out to dinner with peter, divinity used her powers to render avengelyne unconscious and performed a countenance miracle on herself so that anyone who looked at her would see avengelyne.

posing as avengelyne, divinity met peter for dinner. her plan to win him over was interrupted by the arrival of several henchmen from lord tsu hark. guided by her angel instincts, divinity followed the demon scent into the kitchen were she was attacked. using a demon tapestry to neutralize her powers, the demons captured divinity, thinking they had avengelyne. meanwhile, peter found the real avengelyne and the church and the two departed for chinatown to find divinity.

publisher
rob liefeld

business manager
cheri liefeld

promotions
r. matthew hawkins

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 7 November 1996. First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92831 Avengelyne and Divinity are trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. Knightmare is trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners. Printed in Canada

NEW YORK CITY.
CHINATOWN.
WITHIN THE SANCTUM OF DEMON LORD TSU HARK...
EXPLAIN THIS TRICK--WHY WERE YOU IMPERSONATING AVENGELYNE AS PART OF THE ANGEL'S PLAN TO INVADE CHINATOWN?
LOOK GRUESOME--THERE'S NO PLAN TO INVADE CHINATOWN--I WAS IMPERSONATING AVENGELYNE SO I COULD...
DO WE HAVE TO GET INTO THIS? IT'S KIND OF EMBARRASSING!
TELL ME!
ALL RIGHT--I USED A COUNTENANCE MIRACLE SO I COULD GO ON A DATE WITH HER FRIEND PETER! NOW PUT ME DOWN! IF MY SISTER SHOWS UP AND SEES ME LIKE THIS, YOU'RE GOING TO BE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE!
FOOLISH ANGEL--I'M COUNTING ON YOUR SISTER SHOWING UP HERE. I SHALL USE YOU TO BAIT MY TRAP AND WHEN AVENGELYNE COMES, SHE WILL ANSWER MY QUESTIONS OR SHE WILL WATCH HER SISTER DIE.
HEH HEH HEH!

ELSEWHERE IN CHINATOWN...
DO YOU REALLY THINK SHE'S IN DANGER, AVENGELYNE?
SHORTLY...
THIS IS THE PLACE.
AS I SAID, MY ABILITY TO PERCEIVE DEMONS IS LIMITED. BUT THERE IS A RESIDUAL PRESENCE HERE... A MALEVOLENT PRESENCE.
WHAT WILL THEY DO TO HER? I MEAN, CAN THEY--
KILL HER?
TO VISIT EARTH IN THIS FASHION, DIVINITY HAD TO ACCEPT TEMPORARY MORTALITY. SO DESPITE ALL OF HER POWERS SHE CAN BE HURT BY THE DEMONS..
...EVEN DESTROYED.
THEN WE'D BETTER HURRY.
FROM THE WAY YOU DESCRIBE IT, PETER, IT SOUNDS LIKE DIVINITY SENSED SOMETHING EVIL IN THE RESTAURANT*. UNLIKE ME, SHE HAS RETAINED ALL OF HER ANGEL POWERS, SO SHE CAN DETECT THE PRESENCE OF DEMONS MUCH BETTER THAN I CAN.
WELL, THERE WAS DEFINITELY SOME KIND OF RUCKUS IN THE KITCHEN.*
THEN WE'LL BEGIN THE REST OF OUR SEARCH THERE.
*FOR DETAILS ON WHAT HAPPENED, SEE ISSUE #6 --MATT

WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR THIS, HUH? MY PLACE IS RUINED!
EXIT
SIR, IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME A DESCRIPTION OF THE GIRL!
HEY, THAT'S THE MAN--THE PRIEST--HE WAS WITH HER--HE SAW THE WHOLE THING!
YOU--YOUR GIRLFRIEND WENT INTO KITCHEN--SHE WRECKED IT--BIG MESS--YOU PAY!
SIR, IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN--
IT'S HER! YOU ARE THE GIRL--YOU WRECK MY KITCHEN!*
SHE ISN'T MY GIRLFRIEND, SHE--
EXIT
*DIVINITY WAS MASQUERADING AS AVENGELYNE REMEMBER? --MATT
SIR, I KNOW THIS IS GOING TO BE HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT THE GIRL THAT WAS HERE EARLIER IS MY SISTER. I'M LOOKING FOR HER, TOO, BUT UNTIL WE FIND HER, I'LL MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO TAKE CARE OF THE DAMAGES.
SHE'S BEEN IN TROUBLE SINCE THE DAY WE WERE BORN.
TROUBLE, HUH--YOU SAID IT, LADY--BIG TROUBLE--JUST COME AND LOOK--WHOLE KITCHEN RUINED.

SHORTLY..
THANK YOU, MR. WONG.
WE'LL DO OUR BEST.
YOU FIND HER-- THAT GIRL IS DANGEROUS.
WE'RE LUCKY HE DIDN'T PRESS CHARGES.
WHEN WE FIND HER I'M GOING TO MARCH HER BACK HERE AND HAVE HER USE HER POWERS TO REPAIR THAT POOR MAN'S RESTAURANT.
SO WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?
THE DEMONS LEFT A RESIDUAL SCENT--LEADING FROM THE KITCHEN INTO THE ALLEY.
"WELL, LET'S SEE WHERE THE TRAIL TAKES US."
REPORT.
AVENGELYNE HAS ENTERED CHINATOWN-- SHE'S DISCOVERED THE TRAIL WE LEFT FOR HER.
EXCELLENT-- ONCE SHE'S IN THE ALLEY UNLEASH THE SNARE-- THEN BRING HER BEFORE ME!
YES, MILORD!
AVENGELYNE-- THIS IS ALL MY FAULT, BUT I GOT YOU INTO THIS AND I'LL GET YOU OUT... SOMEHOW.
THIS DEMON TAPESTRY INHIBITS MY ABILITIES-- IF I CAN JUST GET FREE, I'LL SHOW LORD HARK WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MESS WITH A FULLY-EMPOWERED ANGEL!

MEANWHILE...
THE TRAIL STOPS HERE, PETER.
BUT NO TRACE OF DIVINITY.
SHE'S CLOSE, I CAN--
PETER, LOOK AT THAT MAN...
HE'S A DEMON!
AYENGELYNE, WAIT!
THAT'S RIGHT, ANGEL-- FOLLOW ME.
WHERE'D HE GO?
DISAPPEARED, BUT THE R SANCTUM IS CLOSE--AND SO IS DIVINITY.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE?
THEY'RE BENEATH US-- WHERE ALL DEMONS BELONG.
WE MUST FIND THE ENTRANCE.

WAIT HERE, PETER-- THE DEMONS ARE USING DIVINITY TO BAIT ME INTO SOME KIND OF TRAP. FROM THIS POINT ONWARD, I MUST GO ALONE.
AVENGELYNE!
GASP
NO!
PETER!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR HIM, ANGEL.
HE BELONGS TO US NOW.
AHH!
AS DO YOU!
HEH HEH HEH. WELCOME, ANGEL, TO THE REAL CHINATOWN.
WORLD
THIRTEENTH HOUR IS COMING

LORD HARK--WE HAVE HER.
NO.
SHE AND THE PRIEST ARE UNCONSCIOUS--WE HAVE THEM IN THE DUNGEON.
WELL DONE--AS SOON AS THEY'VE AWAKENED, BRING THEM TO ME.
BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS THROUGH, TAL, I SHALL BE THE ENVY OF EVERY DEMON LORD ON EARTH--B'LIALE AND THE OTHERS WILL BE LICKING AT MY BOOTS FOR A GLIMPSE OF THE LEGENDARY SERAPH AVENGELYNE BOUND IN CHAINS!
NO--I'VE GOT TO GET FREE!
PSST!
YOU--ANGEL--QUIT SQUIRMING AND LISTEN TO ME.
WHO ARE YOU?
A FRIEND.
WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, I'LL HELP YOU AND YOUR SISTER. IN THE MEANTIME, I'M GOING TO PREPARE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR OUR FRIEND HARK.
BE READY.
JUST TELL ME WHEN.

SOON..
Uhh... MY HEAD.
YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, I BELIEVE SO.
THE WALLS OF THE ALLEY CAME ALIVE... HOW DID THEY DO THAT?
DEMONS HAVE MANY SPELLS TO MAKE INANIMATE OBJECTS COME ALIVE TO DO THEIR BIDDING.
HM. WELL, ONE THING'S FOR SURE. WE'RE NOT GETTING OUT THIS WAY. I DON'T SUPPOSE THEY FORGOT TO TAKE YOUR SWORD WHEN THEY TOOK YOUR TRENCH COAT?
I'M AFRAID NOT. BESIDES, THIS CAGE IS ALSO HEXED--I DOUBT THE SWORD WOULD HAVE ANY EFFECT AGAINST THESE BARRIERS.
LOOK!
STAY BACK, PETER.
YOU ARE PRISONERS OF LORD CSULHARK.

HE COMMANDS YOU TO APPEAR BEFORE HIM. I URGE YOU NOT TO RESIST-- YOUR SISTER IS OUR PRISONER.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER!?
AVENGELYNE!
IMPETUOUS-- BUT THEN THAT IS HER REPUTATION.
SHE IS NOT DEAD, PRIEST, BUT SHE COULD BE.
I ASSUME YOU WILL NOW ACCOMPANY US WITHOUT FURTHER IN DENT.

UNTIE THEM TAU--THEY POSE NO THREAT TO THIS HOUSE AS LONG AS WE HAVE HER SISTER.
AVENGELYNE--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?! AVENGELYNE!
AH... YOU ARE A PRIZE. JUST THINK, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE COVERED BY B'LIALE AND EVITZ, IT IS I, A MERE MINOR LORD, WHO HAS BROUGHT DOWN THE GREAT AVENGELYNE.
BUT NOW I WANT ANSWERS--WHAT IS THE SIZE OF YOUR HOST--WHEN WILL THEY INVADE CHINATOWN?!
D-DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT--NO--INVASION.
YOU LIE!
SMAK
I WARN YOU ANGEL--WE HAVE DEPRIVED YOUR SISTER OF HER POWERS COMPLETELY, WHICH MEANS SHE CAN SUFFER JUST LIKE ANY OTHER MORTAL. IT WILL BE A LONG NIGHT FOR HER IF YOU DON'T ANSWER MY QUESTIONS!

SIS!
QUIT SCREAMING AND LISTEN. IT'S TIME.
ONCE YOU ARE FREE, GET YOUR SISTER AND THE PRIEST AND LEAVE HERE AT ONCE. DON'T BOTHER WITH HARK--I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.
HOW?
REMEMBER THAT SURPRISE I WAS WORKING ON--I'VE PLANTED ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES TO BLOW THIS ENTIRE DEMON LAIR A LITTLE CLOSER TO HELL.
JUST GET YOUR SISTER AND GET TOP-SIDE.
DON'T WORRY, "FRIEND."
FZAK
I PLAN ON IT!
ARGH!

AVENGELYNE-- GET PETER AND RUN!

YOU #$%&! YOU DARE ATTACK ME IN MY OWN SANCTUM!

PERHAPS IT'S TIME YOU FACED THE MIGHT--

OF A TRUE DEMON LORD!

UH-OH.

PETER, YOU TWO GO-- I'VE BATTLED MORE FRIGHTFUL DEMONS THAN HIM!

I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE.

NO, AVENGELYNE-- THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN-- THIS ENTIRE PLACE IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE! TAKE PETER AND GET OUT OF HERE!

I KNOW YOU USUALLY HANDLE THIS KIND OF STUFF, S.I.S., BUT I'M THE ONE WHO STILL HAS HER POWERS--

SO NOW IT'S MY TURN TO RESCUE YOU!

UHH!

AVENGELYNE, COME ON!

I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HER!

YOU HEARD HER-- THERE'S GOING TO BE AN EXPLOSION ANY SECOND-- SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

PERHAPS I HAVE BEEN CONCERNED ABOUT THE WRONG ANGEL-- MAYBE IT IS YOU THAT POSES THE REAL DANGER TO THE HOUSE OF TSU MARK!

I'M NO THREAT, DRAGON BREATH, I'M JUST A SIMPLE MESSENGER--

"--ON VACATION"

KA-BOOM

SKREEECH

OUR FRIEND WASN'T KIDDING ABOUT THE EXPLOSIVES-- GHEESH!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, BUT WHERE'S DIVINITY?
RIGHT HERE, SIS-- AND NOT A SCRATCH ON ME.
THIS WARHOST STUFF ISN'T SO HARD AFTER ALL-- WHEN I GET BACK, I MIGHT PUT IN FOR A TRANSFER.
BEFORE YOU CONSIDER YOUR NEXT "VACATION," I HOPE YOU WEIGH THE DANGERS OF EARTH A LITTLE MORE CAREFULLY.
BELIEVE ME, SIS, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON. I JUST WISH I KNEW WHO SET ME FREE AND SET UP ALL THOSE EXPLOSIVES. I GUESS HE WAS JUST WHAT HE CLAIMED TO BE...
"...A FRIEND."
YOU DON'T KNOW IT, AVENGELYNE, BUT TODAY YOUR LIFE WAS SAVED BY A KNIGHTMARE
IN TIME, I WILL MAKE CONTACT WITH YOU... AND I WILL EXPECT THIS DEBT TO BE REPAID...
...IN FULL.
END

AVENGELYNE
tm
STINSMAN
MARLO
MAXIMUM
PRESS
8
$2.99
$4.28
CANADA

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE

STORY SO FAR

After learning that her sister Divinity had disappeared, Avengelyne and Peter went searching for her sister in Chinatown. Meanwhile, the villainous demon lord Tsu Hark was holding Divinity captive, using her for bait to trap Avengelyne.

While searching the restaurant where Divinity was last seen, the owner mistook Avengelyne for the girl who wrecked his kitchen (that in fact was Divinity who was using a countenance miracle to project the image of Avengelyne). After convincing the restaurant owner that they would find Divinity and make her pay for the damages, Peter and Avengelyne resumed their search in the alley behind the restaurant. Avengelyne noticed a shadowy figure and sensed that he was a demon. Suddenly, the alley way came to life and pulled the angel and her friend into the world below: the demon lair of Lord Tsu Hark.

Meanwhile, within Lord Hark's throne room, a mysterious voice told divinity that he would help her escape when the time was right. At the same time, Peter and Avengelyne awoke in the demon lord's cell and were soon confronted by his guards. Avengelyne attacked the guards, but they used their mystic powers to subdue her.

Later, Lord Hark confronted Avengelyne and Peter and asked her if her presence in Chinatown signified the beginning of an angel invasion. Avengelyne denied that there was any such invasion, but Hark refused to believe her. While the two were arguing, the mysterious voice told Divinity that he was freeing her from the tapestry that was neutralizing her angel powers. The voice told Divinity to get out of the temple as soon as possible because he had rigged the place to explode. Once free, Divinity immediately attacked Lord hark who transformed into a monstrous dragon.

Narrowly avoiding the destructive blast, Avengelyne, Peter, and Divinity escaped the demon hive and returned to Chinatown. Divinity explained that she had helped and the group wondered who their guardian angel was. On a nearby rooftop, the guardian angel was revealed to be Knightmare. He vowed that one day he would call on Avengelyne to repay the debt she owed him.

STORY
ROB LIEFELD

CO-PLOT/SCRIPT
ROBERT NAPTON

PENCILER
JOHN STINSMAN

INKER
MARIO ALQUIZA

COLORIST
DAN SHADIAN

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLORS

LETTERING
STEVE DUTRO

ASSISTANT EDITOR
JENNY ALLEVATO

EDITOR
MATT HAWKINS

PUBLISHER
ROB LIEFELD

BUSINESS MANAGER
CHERI LIEFELD

PROMOTIONS
R. MATTHEW HAWKINS

AVENGELYNE CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD & CATHY CHRISTIAN

EXTREME COLOR IS
DON SKINNER • RON RIFE
TANYA • JEFF VOELTNER
DREW • BRETT EVANS
ANDY TROY • JIMMY YU

Avengelyne is based on the likeness of Cathy Christian.

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 8 December 1996. First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92831.

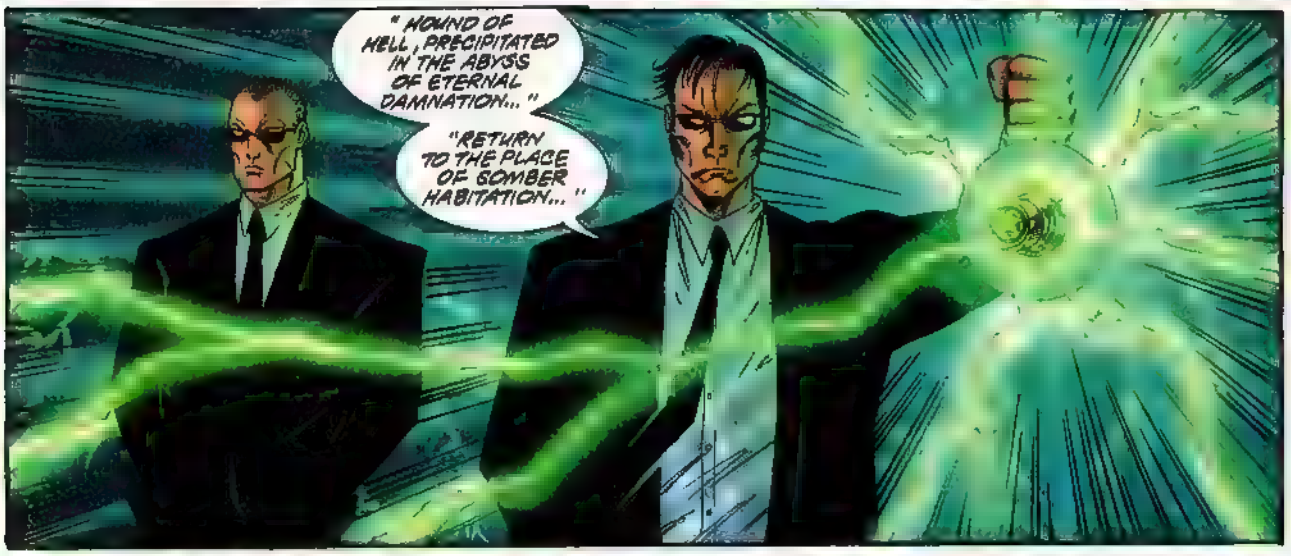
Avengelyne and Divinity are trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. Knightmare is trademark and copyright 1996 Rob Liefeld Inc. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners.

Printed in Canada.

AVENGELYNE I DON'T WANT THIS TO COME OUT THE WRONG WAY...
...BUT DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE OVERDOING IT A BIT?
I'M SORRY, FATHER--I'VE NEVER TRIED BAKING BEFORE AND THE RECIPE SAYS I NEED NICE, BIG, JUICY APPLES.
COULDN'T YOU JUST BUY SOME PIE FILLING AND SAVE YOURSELF THE TROUBLE?
OH, I SUPPOSE. BUT I THINK IT'S GOING TO BE MORE FUN THIS WAY.
SHE'S RIGHT FATHER.
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A PIE MADE FROM SCRATCH.
HERE--AFTER YOU CALLED ME, I PICKED OUT THE BEST APPLES FOR YOU--BUT I WANT THE VERY FIRST PIECE.
THANKS, MR. ALLEVATO.. YOU'VE HELPED ME SO MUCH, YOU DESERVE THE FIRST PIECE--I JUST HOPE IT'S EDIBLE.
AIN'T THAT SWEET..

ALLEVATO'S GOTTEN HIMSELF INTO THE P.E.-MAKIN' BUSINESS. AIN'T THAT SWEET, SAL?
SWEET, YEAH, VINCENT.
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU GUYS?!
I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE HERE!
THAT'S TOO BAD, PORS, CAUSE WE'RE IN THE BUSINESS OF MAKIN' TROUBLE.
WE WORK FOR A CERTAIN INDIVIDUAL WHO CONTROLS THIS NEIGHBORHOOD. YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD OF HIM. HE GOES BY THE NAME OF CRYMELORD.
CRYME-LORD?
WHAT DOES HE WANT WITH ME--I'M JUST--
WE KNOW WHAT 'CHA ARE, PAL--THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.
AN' THAT'S WHY WE BROUGHT THIS.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GOT THAT, BUT YOU'LL NEVER USE IT AGAINST ME!

AFTER I'VE SKINNED YOU TWO ALIVE, I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO YOUR BOSS--THE CRYMELORD WILL REGRET EVER THREATENING ME WITH THAT THING!
TOUGH TALK--
--FOR A DEAD GUY.

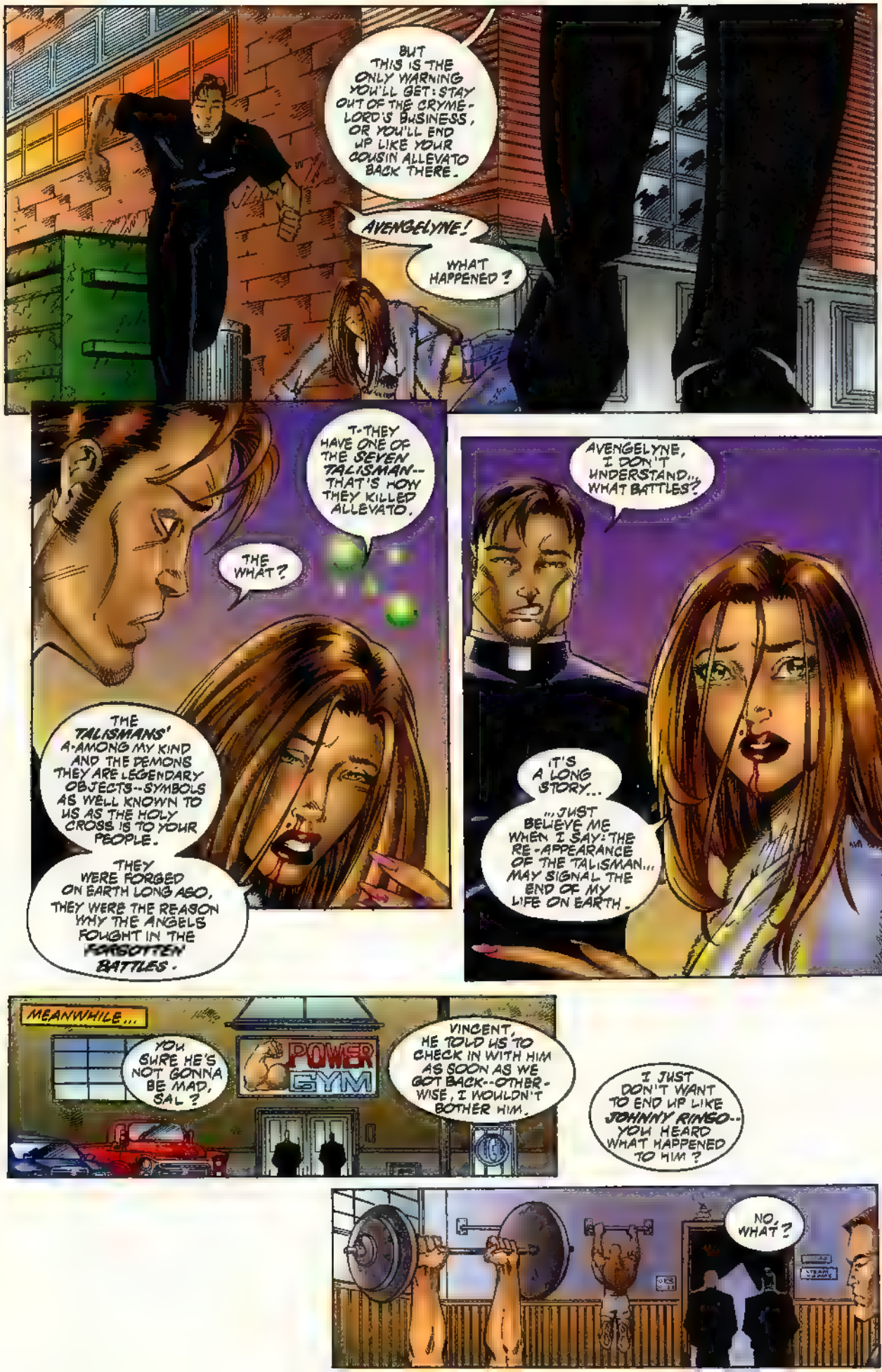

"HOUND OF HELL, PRECIPITATED IN THE ABYSS OF ETERNAL DAMNATION..."
"RETURN TO THE PLACE OF SOMBER HABITATION..."

nooo!

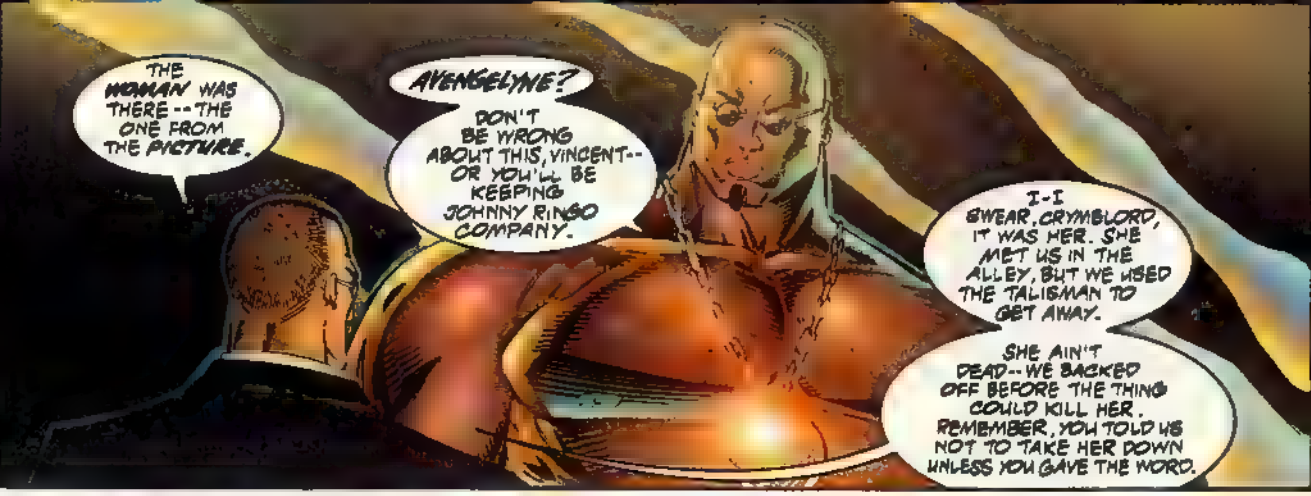
AVENGELYNE--WHAT IS IT?
P-PETER--H-HELP ME... LOSING STRENGTH ...IT'S THAT TALISMAN...

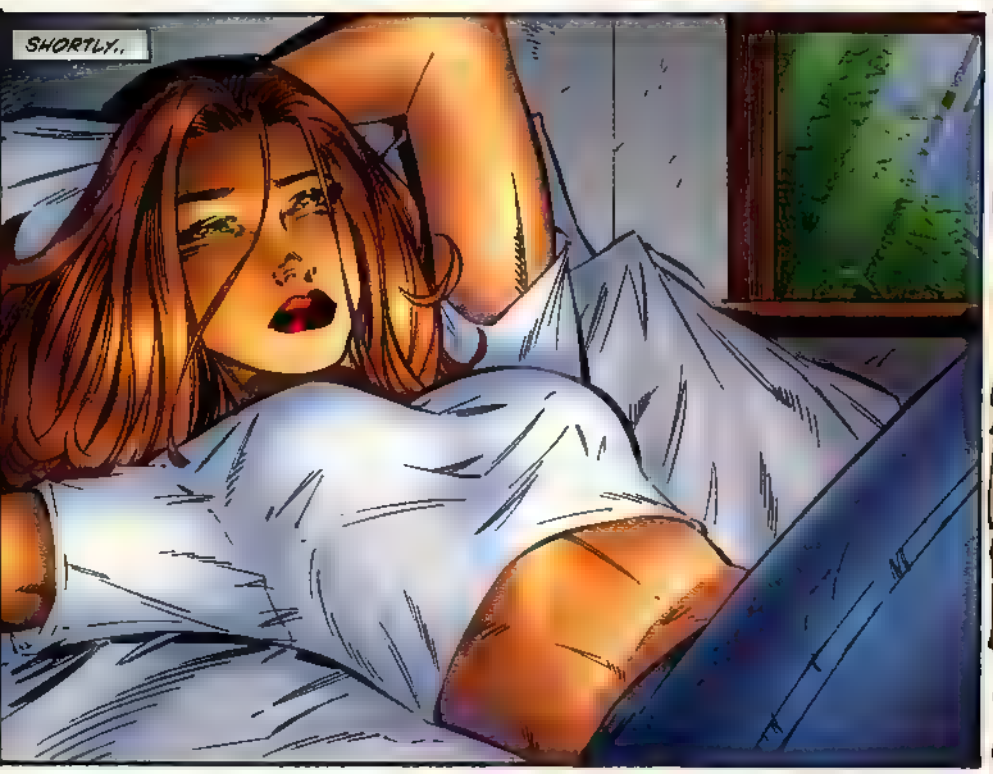
nooo!
HEH HEH HEH.
HE ACTUALLY THOUGHT HE COULD STAND UP AGAINST THIS TH NG'S POWER.
GRYMELORD WILL BE HAPPY TO KNOW THAT THIS ONE WORKS JUST AS GOOD AS THE OTHERS.
COME ON, LET'S SLIP OUT THROUGH THE BACK BEFORE THE COPS SHOW UP.
SO HOW MANY MORE ARE THERE LIKE HIM?
ACCORDING TO THE BIG MAN, A LOT OF DEMONS LIKE ALLEVATO ARE HIDIN' ALL OVER THE CITY. SEEMS LIKE SOME OF 'EM TRY TO REFORM AND GET OUT OF THE BUSINESS.
SOUNDS LIKE OUR FAMILY.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'VE SEEN THAT TALISMAN BEFORE, PETER-- I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT HOW THOSE TWO MEN CAME TO POSSESS IT.
YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
NOTHIN' BUT YOUR STOMACH GROWLING--WHY DON'T YOU EVER EAT BREAKFAST BEFORE WE GO TO WORK?

UH, SAL--YOU SEEIN' THIS?
OH YEAH, I'M SEEIN' T.
WHAT'S SHAKIN', GORGEOUS?
I WANT ANSWERS--THAT TALISMAN--WHERE DID YOU GET IT--HOW DID YOU KNOW ALLEVATO WAS A DEMON?
WHAT'S THE MATTER--COULDN'T YOU TELL? I GUESS YOUR ANGEL PEEPERS DON'T WORK AS GOOD NOW THAT YOU'RE ONE OF US, AVENGELYNE.
WHO ARE YOU--HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?!
DO YOUR THING, SAL--I'LL COVER YOU!
I'M WARNING YOU.
HUH?!
NO...
SO YOU'VE SEEN IT BEFORE HUH? THAT'S GOOD IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT IT CAN DO, LET'S TAKE A LITTLE TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE.
"ANGEL OF LIGHT, LET YOUR FLAME BE EXTINGUISHED BY THE RAVEN NIGHT."
NO--PLEASE..
WE'RE GONNA LET YOU GO ANGEL, 'CAUSE THE CRYMELORD'S A BIG FAN OF YOURS AND HE TOLD US NEVER TO USE ANY OF THE TALISMAN TO DESTROY YOU.


BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WARNING YOU'LL GET: STAY OUT OF THE CRYME-LORD'S BUSINESS, OR YOU'LL END UP LIKE YOUR COUSIN ALLEVATO BACK THERE.
AVENGELYNE!
WHAT HAPPENED?
T-THEY HAVE ONE OF THE SEVEN TALISMAN--THAT'S HOW THEY KILLED ALLEVATO.
THE WHAT?
THE TALISMANS' A-AMONG MY KIND AND THE DEMONS THEY ARE LEGENDARY OBJECTS--SYMBOLS AS WELL KNOWN TO US AS THE HOLY CROSS IS TO YOUR PEOPLE.
THEY WERE FORGED ON EARTH LONG AGO, THEY WERE THE REASON WHY THE ANGELS FOUGHT IN THE FORSOTTEN BATTLES.
AVENGELYNE, I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT BATTLES?
IT'S A LONG STORY...
...JUST BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY: THE RE-APPEARANCE OF THE TALISMAN... MAY SIGNAL THE END OF MY LIFE ON EARTH.
MEANWHILE...
POWER GYM
YOU SURE HE'S NOT GONNA BE MAD, SAL?
VINCENT, HE TOLD US TO CHECK IN WITH HIM AS SOON AS WE GOT BACK--OTHERWISE, I WOULDN'T BOTHER HIM.
I JUST DON'T WANT TO END UP LIKE JOHNNY RINGO--YOU HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
NO, WHAT?

LET ME PUT IT TO YOU THIS WAY: BEFORE THE GRYMELORD WAS FINISHED-- RINGO WAS BEGGIN'.
NAH... FOR DEATH.
FOR HIS LIFE?
GRYMELORD.
SO DID I CALL IT RIGHT?
YES, SIR. AS SOON AS WE PULLED OUT THE TALISMAN HE ATTACKED US.
AND DID IT TURN THE FREAK INSIDE OUT?
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT BOSS--HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE-- THE TALISMAN MELTED HIM LIKE HE WAS THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST OR SOMETHING.
THEN EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.
B-BUT THERE IS ONE OTHER THING, S.R.
VINCENT, RELAX. YOU SOUND NERVOUS. SIMPLY TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED-- I WON'T KILL YOU UNLESS YOU DESERVE IT.





I CAN'T BELIEVE I COULDN'T DETECT THAT ALLEVATO WAS A DEMON.

PERHAPS MY ABILITY TO PERCEIVE DEMONS IS DIMINISHING THE LONGER I STAY IN THIS MORTAL FORM.

BUT THOSE MEN ARE THE REAL THREAT. HOW COULD THEY HAVE GAINED POSSESSION OF ONE OF THE TALISMANS?

IF THEY HAVE ALL SEVEN, THIS COULD BE THE BASIS FOR ANOTHER *CONFLICT* BETWEEN THE ANGELS AND MAGIC-WIELDING HUMANS.

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FIRST TIME THAT I SAW THEM... IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY...

WHEN IN FACT IT WAS HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO...
THE LORD HAD SENT MY HOST TO STRIKE AGAINST A GROUP OF PRIESTS WHO HAD UNLOCKED THE POWER WHICH EXISTS WITHIN EARTH'S OWN ENVIRONMENT...
BY THIS TIME, THE POWER OF EARTH'S NATURAL ELEMENTS HAD BEEN CHRISTENED "MAGIC," AND HUMANS WERE STARTING TO WIELD THIS POWER AS A CHILD MIGHT WIELD A LOADED GUN.
THE PRIESTS WE WERE SENT TO CONFRONT WERE KNOWN AS DRUIDS. THEY HAD FORGED THE SEVEN TALISMAN AND ENCHANTED THEM WITH MAGICAL PROPERTIES...
... PROPERTIES WHICH PROVED TO BE LETHAL TO MY KIND.
I HAD HOPED THE TALISMANS HAD BEEN LOST TO TIME, BUT NOW THAT THEY'VE RESURFACED... DEMONS, ANGELS, EVEN HUMANS MIGHT WELL BE AT RISK.

I NEED TO TAKE A WALK-- IT'LL HELP ME TO CLEAR MY HEAD, FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT.
20 MINUTE PARKING
THIS CRYMELORD PERSON THOSE MEN TALKED ABOUT--ACCORDING TO PETER HE IS A LEGEND IN NEW YORK. NO ONE'S EVER SEEN HIM, BUT HE'S SUPPOSED TO CONTROL MUCH OF THE CRIME THAT GOES ON IN THIS CITY.
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET RID OF THE TALISMAN... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
IF HE'S LEARNED TO USE THE TALISMAN'S MAGIC--HE COULD UNLEASH ARCANE FORCES THAT COULD DESTROY US ALL.
YOU, AVENGELYNE.
SOMEONE WANTS TO SEE YOU.
LET ME GUESS, THE CRYME-LORD.
PRETTY SMART--SO THERE IS MORE TO YOU THAN A BIG SWORD AND A GREAT BODY. GET IN.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK--
THIS.
YOU CAN GET IN, OR END UP TURNIN' INTO A PUDDLE LIKE YOUR PAL AT THE SUPERMARKET.. THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

WELCOME, AVENGELYNE, WELCOME.
SORRY ABOUT MR. MILLER. HE'S A GOOD "ATTACK DOG", BUT HE ISN'T HOUSEBROKEN JUST YET. YOU'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE HIS BAD MANNERS.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
RIGHT NOW, I JUST WANT TO LOOK AT YOU. GOD MUST HAVE A LOT OF FINE WOMEN UP THERE, IF HE LET YOU GO. ME, I WOULD HAVE KEPT YOU AROUND JUST TO DECORATE THE PLACE.
GOD? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
COME ON, ANGEL, I'VE KNOWN ABOUT YOU SINCE THE BEGINNING-- THERE'S NO NEED TO PLAY SHY
HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT ME?
B'LIALE. HIS SURVEILLANCE OF YOU IS ALMOST AS EXTENSIVE AS MY SURVEILLANCE OF HIM. HE LED ME RIGHT TO YOU
AND NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT ME, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO DO.., USE THE TALISMAN TO DESTROY ME?
HA HA. IF I WANTED YOU DEAD--YOU THINK YOU'D BE SITTIN' HERE, ENJOYING MY HOSPITALITY?
I JUST WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING-- THAT'S ALL. WHEN WE'RE DONE, YOU'RE FREE TO GO.

LATER...
NEW YORK HARBOR.
WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
THIS IS WHERE I'M GONNA CONDUCT A LITTLE DEMON-STRATION.
BUT FIRST, I WANNA TELL YOU A STORY; THE SAGA OF THE GRYMELORD.
I HAD NOTHIN' WHEN I WAS BORN-- EVEN LESS GROWIN' UP. ONE DAY, I SET OUT TO CHANGE ALL THAT, SO WITH MY BARE HANDS I BUILT THIS ORGANIZATION, PIECE BY PIECE, CLAWIN' MY WAY TO THE TOP.
THEN ONE DAY, YEARS LATER, THE RICH BOY NAMED ALEXANDER BELISLE COMES ALONG AND TRIES TO TAKE AWAY EVERYTHING I HAD BUILT.
OF COURSE, I WASN'T ABOUT TO ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN, SO TO SCARE HIM OFF I ORDERED A HIT ON HIS ASSISTANT AT THE TIME-- THIS PUNK NAMED KAROS.
SIMPLE PIECE OF BUSINESS, OR SO I THOUGHT. SEE, WHEN MY BOYS WENT TO TAKE OUT KAROS-- THE FREAK TURNED INTO A DEMON AND PROCEEDED TO RIP 'EM TO SHREDS.
I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT EXCEPT THAT I WAS PARKED NEARBY IN MY LIMO--I SAW THE WHOLE THING.
AFTERWARD, I STARTED WATCHIN BELISLE AND I FOUND OUT ABOUT HIM AND ALL THE OTHER DEMON FAMILIES IN THE CITY..
THE IDEA OF THESE FREAKS RUNNIN' AROUND, TAKIN' OVER EVERY-THING REALLY DIDN'T SET RIGHT WITH ME. SO I DECIDED TO BECOME AN EXTERMINATOR AND GET RID OF EVERY DEMON IN THIS CITY...
...NO MATTER WHERE THEY WERE HIDING.
GET AWAY FROM ME.
WHAT'S THE MATTER-- YOU DON'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED? THAT'S TOO BAD, 'CAUSE I WANT TO BOTHER YOU.

I WARNED YOU, @#$%!
SUCH FOUL LANGUAGE IN THE PRESENCE OF A LADY
"HOUND OF HELL, PRECIPITATED IN THE ABYSS OF ETERNAL DAMNATION..."

"RETURN TO THE PLACE OF SOMBER HABITATION!"
NOOOO!
THEY THINK THEY'RE SO BAD, BUT THEY ALL DIE LIKE PUNKS.
PRETTY GOOD, HUH?
IT WASN'T ALWAYS THIS WAY. FOR YEARS I KEPT LOOKING FOR A WAY TO DEFEAT BELISLE AND THE OTHERS: BULLETS, FIRE, EXPLOSIVES... BUT NOTHIN WORKED.
SO I HIRED A GROUP OF RESEARCHERS-- EXPERTS ON THE OCCULT. I PAID 'EM A TON OF MONEY TO ANSWER ONE QUESTION: HOW CAN I KILL THESE BASTARDS?
IT TOOK 'EM A WHILE, BUT EVENTUALLY THEY UNCOVERED AN ANCIENT LEGEND WHICH LED US TO A VERY INTERESTING SOLUTION...

THE TALISMANS.
I TAKE IT YOU'VE SEEN 'EM BEFORE?
' MY HOST WAS SENT TO STOP HIM.
"IT WAS DURING THIS TIME THAT THE PRIESTS FORGED THE TALISMANS AND BESTOWED THEM WITH PROPERTIES LETHAL TO MY KIND.
WE KILLED MAZ-EL, BUT OUR HEAVENLY FATHER ORDERED US BACK TO HEAVEN BEFORE WE COULD DESTROY THE TALISMANS THEMSELVES.
YES... LONG AGO. THE DRUID BELIEF SYSTEM DATES BACK TO THE TIME OF ATLANTIS. WHEN CHRISTIANITY FINALLY AROSE, MANY OF THE DRUID PRIESTS WERE NOT CONTENT TO SIMPLY DISAPPEAR INTO THE MISTS OF TIME.
THEY HAD SPENT YEARS EXPLORING THE POWER WITHIN NATURE- THE ELEMENTAL FORCES FOUND WITHIN AIR, FIRE, WATER AND SOIL. FROM THIS THEY DEVISED MAGIC.
I'VE HEARD THIS BEFORE- IT'S PART OF THE TALISMANS' LEGEND.
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD IT ALL. A POWERFUL DEMON LORD NAMED MAZ-EL INFILTRATED THE DRUIDS' RANKS AND ENCOURAGED THEM TO USE THEIR MAGIC TO WAGE A PRIVATE WAR AGAINST CHRISTIANITY.
' HE KNEW THAT THE SPREAD OF CHRISTIANITY WOULD EVENTUALLY EXTINGUISH THE POWER OF THE DRUID FAITH. UNTIL NOW, I HAD THOUGHT THAT THE TALISMANS HAD DISAPPEARED WITH THEIR MASTERS..
"I'M SO SAD TO LEARN THAT I WAS WRONG."

TELL ME THIS: IF GOD IS SO SMART THEN WHY THE HELL DID HE CREATE A PLANET WHERE THERE'S ALL KINDS OF HIDDEN POWER THAT CAN WORK AGAINST HIS OWN ANGELS?
THE HEAVENLY FATHER ALSO CREATED THE ATOM WHICH MAN HAS USED AS A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION. THE EARTH IS HUMANITY'S RESOURCE--ITS SECRETS CAN BE USED FOR GOOD AND EVIL, BUT THAT'S FOR MANKIND TO DECIDE.
WELL, I'M SURE AS HELL GLAD THAT MAGIC EXISTS, 'CAUSE NOW I'VE GOT THE WEAPONS I NEED AND I INTEND TO USE 'EM.
WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
I WANNA PROPOSE A *UNION*.
WE'RE BOTH AFTER THE SAME THING: A WORLD WITHOUT DEMONS. SO WHY NOT JOIN FORCES? YOU'VE GOT KNOWLEDGE ABOUT HOW THE DEMONS OPERATE--I GOT THE JUICE TO WIPE 'EM OUT.
TOGETHER, WE COULD DO THIS, AVENGELYNE.

I WON'T FIGHT ALONGSIDE CRIMINALS!
KUD
EAARGH!
I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, AVENGELYNE!
SORRY, BUT I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU FLAUNT THE POWER OF THE TALISMANS.
THEY'RE DANGEROUS OBJECTS--A GREAT WAGE MUST BE PAID BY THOSE WHO WIELD THEM!
ESPECIALLY BY THOSE WHO USE THEM AGAINST AN ANGEL.
I TOLD YOU BEFORE-- IF I WANTED YOU DEAD, YOU'D BE DEAD.
BESIDES, IT'S IN MY BEST INTERESTS TO KEEP YOU ALIVE. EVERY TIME A DEMON COMES AFTER YOU AND YOU SLICE EM IN TWO...
...THAT'S ONE LESS I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT.

CAPT.
ANY MESSAGE YOU WANT ME TO GIVE B'LIALE WHEN I KILL HIM?
YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND HIM FIRST. SINCE RETURNING TO EARTH HE'S DONE A GOOD JOB KEEPING THE LOCATION OF HIS DOMAIN A SECRET
I'VE GOT OPERATIVES ALL OVER THE CITY WATCHIN' THE DEMONS. BESIDES, THE TALISMANS CAN BE USED TO DETECT THEM--KIND OF LIKE A GEIGER COUNTER. DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND HIM EVENTUALLY.
THEN THE CITY IS YOURS AGAIN?
THAT'S RIGHT. JUST THINK OF IT AS "THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS."
THE OFFER STANDS, AVENGELYNE. WHENEVER YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, JUST SPREAD THE WORD.
I'LL BE AROUND.
WONDERFUL.
AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT. NOW I HAVE TO BE ON GUARD AGAINST HUMANS WHO WIELD POWER THAT THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY CONTROL..
I SENSE THAT I MAY BE SEEING THE CRIMSONLORD AGAIN SOONER THAN I THINK. BUT WILL HE RETURN AS AN ALLY..
...OR AN ENEMY?
END.

AVENGELYNE
STAINSMAN
MARLO
MAXIMUM PRESS
9
$2.99
$4.28 CANADA

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE

STORY SO FAR

While shopping at a market near the church, Avengelyne and Peter conversed with the store owner, Mr. Allevato. Moments later, Allevato was confronted by two henchmen of the Crymelord, New York's notorious Mafia crime boss.

When the thugs brandished an ancient talisman, Allevato suddenly transformed into a demon. Reciting an ancient spell, the hitmen used the talisman's magic to kill Allevato. Avengelyne, recognizing the talisman, confronted the henchmen in the alley. They used the talisman's magic to weaken Avengelyne and escape.

Later, the two henchmen report to the Crymelord. They inform him that Allevato has been eliminated but that Avengelyne was at the store. Crymelord has known about Avengelyne for a long time and has decided that now is the time to make contact with her. That afternoon, Crymelord's stooge approaches Avengelyne while she's taking a walk and threatens her with the talisman. Avengelyne gets in the Crymelord's limo and comes face to face with the infamous boss.

Crymelord takes Avengelyne to New York harbor and demonstrates the magical power of one of the talisman's. Since angels and demons are susceptible to magic, Crymelord explains that he intends to use them against B'liale and the other demon-lord's in the city. Crymelord offers Avengelyne a position in his organization. She refuses and attempts to escape, but Crymelord surprises Avengelyne and simply takes her back to the church. Upon leaving, Crymelord tells her that whenever she changes her mind, he'll be close by.

PASSOVER

PLOT/PENCILS
JEFF REBNER
SCRIPT
TOM HARRINGTON
INKS
LIVESAY
SEAN PARSONS
COLORS
TODD PICKENS
LETTERING
STEVE DUTRO
EDITOR
MATT HAWKINS

PUBLISHER
ROB LIEFELD
BUSINESS MANAGER
CHERI LIEFELD
PROMOTIONS
R. MATTHEW HAWKINS
AVENGELYNE CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD & CATHY CHRISTIAN

EXTREME COLOR IS
DON SKINNER · RON RIFE
TANYA · JEFF VOELTNER
DREW · BRETT EVANS
ANDY TROY · JIMMY YU

Avengelyne is based on the likeness of Cathy Christian.

STORY
ROB LIEFELD

CO-PLOT
ROBERT NAPTON

R. MATTHEW HAWKINS

SCRIPT
ROBERT NAPTON

PENCILS/BREAKDOWNS
JOHN STINSMAN

INKS/FINISHES
MARLO ALQUIZA

NORM RAPMUND

COLORIST
DAN SHADIAN

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLORS

LETTERING
STEVE DUTRO

ASSISTANT EDITOR
JENNY ALLEVATO

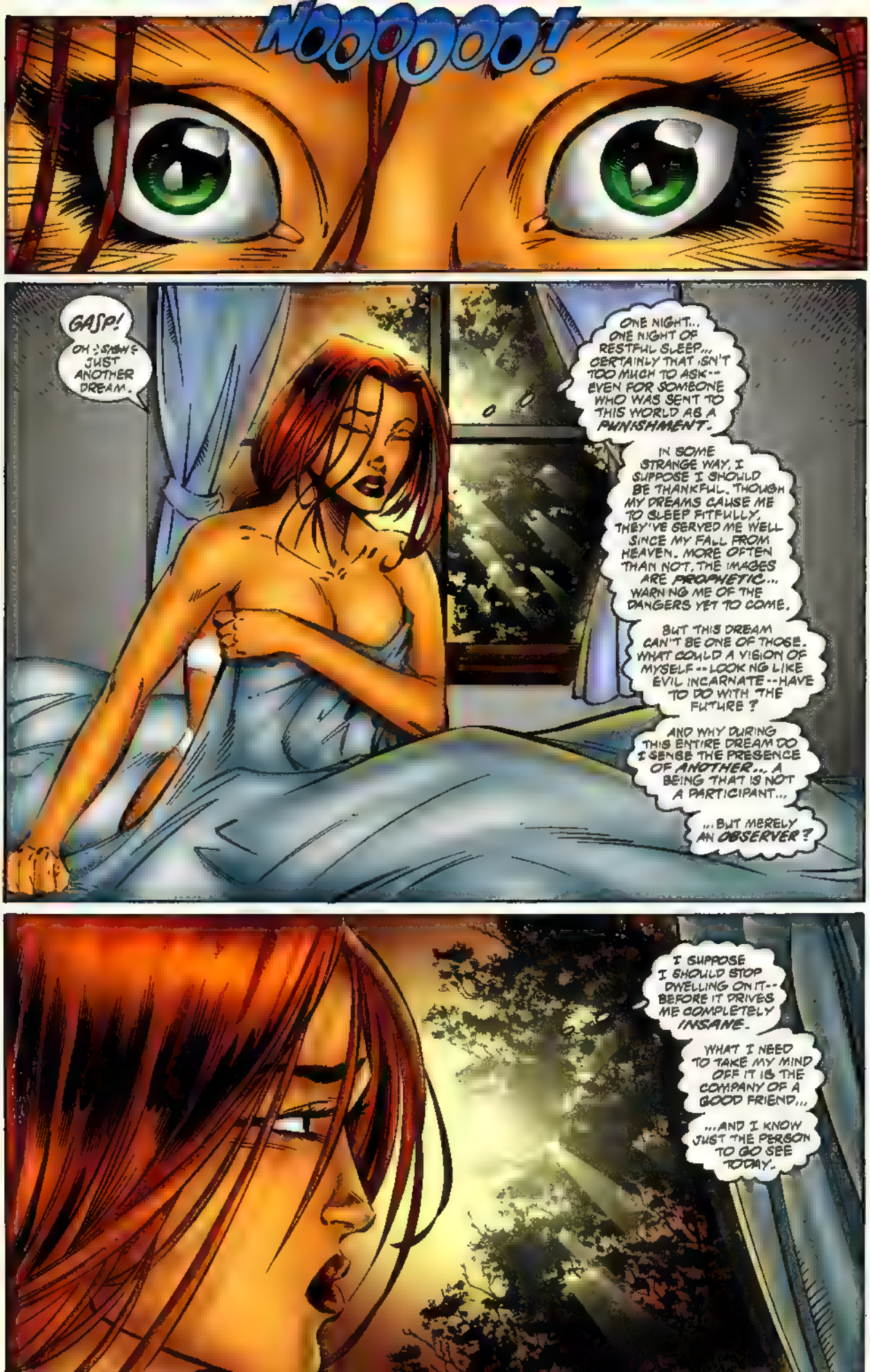
EDITOR
MATT HAWKINS

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 9 January 1997, First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92831.
Avengelyne and Passover are trademark and copyright 1997 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners.
Printed in Canada.

WHUP
NEAR PANDEMONIUM, THERE IS A PLACE... JUST PAST THE REGION OF CHAOS... BEFORE THE BANK OF THE RIVER STYX...
WHUP
..WHERE THE AIR IS DANK AND FOUL..
...MUCH LIKE THIS PLACE.
WHUP
YET DESPITE ITS OMINOUS NATURE, I KEEP COMING BACK HERE. I CAN'T HELP MYSELF--NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, NO MATTER HOW MUCH I FIGHT IT, I'M DRAWN TO THIS PLACE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT.
NO ONE KNOWS I COME HERE... MY ENTRANCE INTO THIS REALM GOES UN-NOTICED... AS DOES MY DEPARTURE.

WHUP
AND MY ONLY COMPANION IS THE SOUND.
THE EVER-PRESENT SOUND... LIKE THE RESONANT CLAPPING OF A LONE SPECTATOR..
WHUP
WHUP
...WHO'S WATCHING MY EVERY MOVE...
WHUP
...WATCHING ME..
...AS I FIND THE PUDDLE...
WHUP
..AS I SEE MYSELF..
WHUP
...AS I'VE NEVER SEEN MYSELF BEFORE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, AVENGELYNE?
W-WHO ARE YOU?
MAHAHA! YOU ARE SO OBTUSE, ANGEL.
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS WHO I AM?
I'M YOU!


NOOOOOO!
GASP!
OH...SHIT! JUST ANOTHER DREAM.
ONE NIGHT... ONE NIGHT OF RESTFUL SLEEP... CERTAINLY THAT ISN'T TOO MUCH TO ASK--EVEN FOR SOMEONE WHO WAS SENT TO THIS WORLD AS A PUNISHMENT.
IN SOME STRANGE WAY, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE THANKFUL. THOUGH MY DREAMS CAUSE ME TO SLEEP FITFULLY, THEY'VE SERVED ME WELL SINCE MY FALL FROM HEAVEN. MORE OFTEN THAN NOT, THE IMAGES ARE PROPHETIC... WARNING ME OF THE DANGERS YET TO COME.
BUT THIS DREAM CAN'T BE ONE OF THOSE. WHAT COULD A VISION OF MYSELF--LOOKING LIKE EVIL INCARNATE--HAVE TO DO WITH THE FUTURE?
AND WHY DURING THIS ENTIRE DREAM DO I SENSE THE PRESENCE OF ANOTHER... A BEING THAT IS NOT A PARTICIPANT...
...BUT MERELY AN OBSERVER?
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD STOP DWELLING ON IT--BEFORE IT DRIVES ME COMPLETELY INSANE.
WHAT I NEED TO TAKE MY MIND OFF IT IS THE COMPANY OF A GOOD FRIEND...
...AND I KNOW JUST THE PERSON TO GO SEE TODAY.

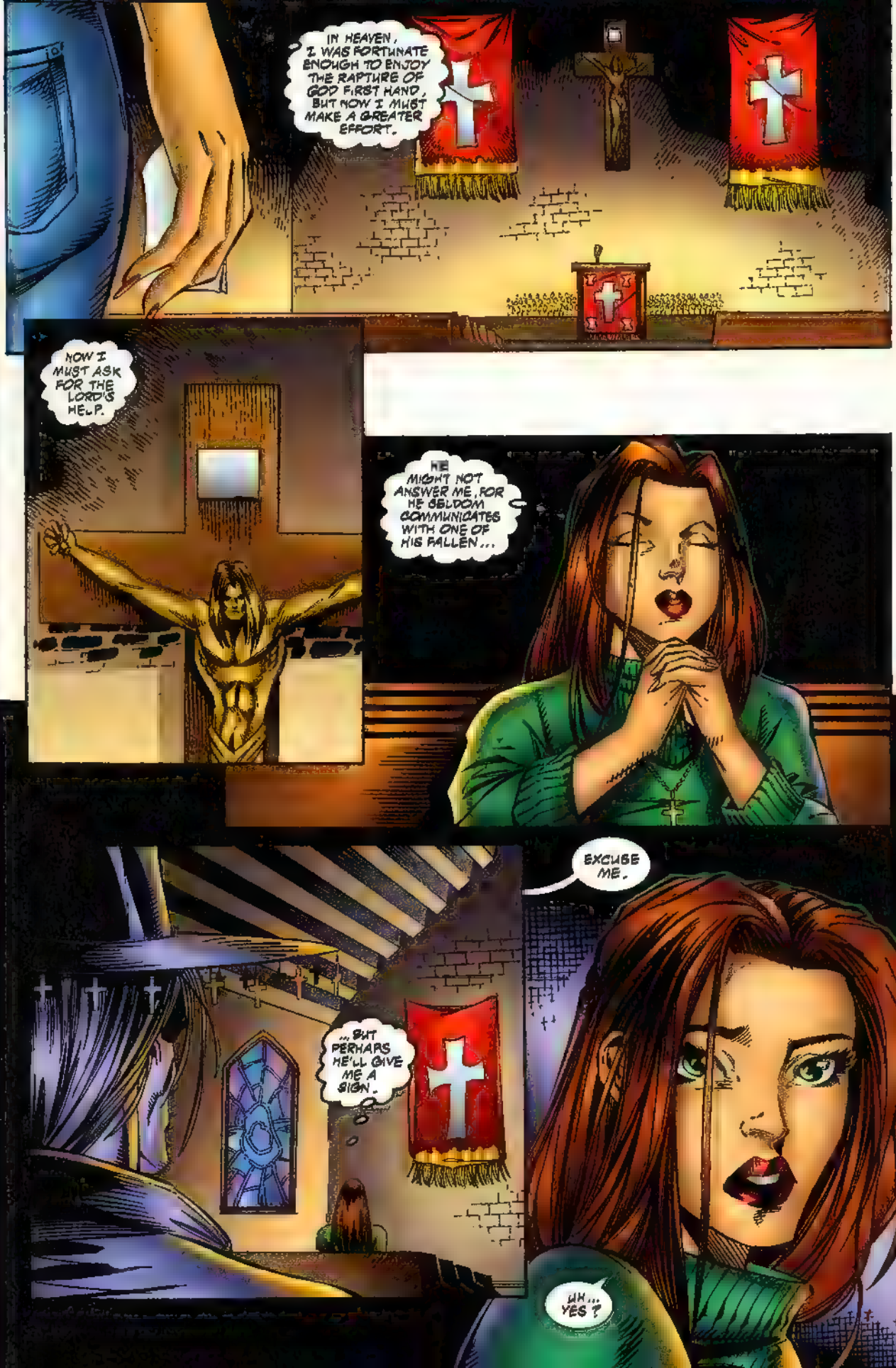
SHORTLY...
THERE'S THAT FEELING AGAIN... OF SOMEONE WATCHING ME.
PERHAPS I'M SENSING LORD B'LIALE'S MINIONS--MONITORING MY ACTIVITIES FROM AFAR... OR MAYBE IT'S THE CRYMELORD-- I'M CERTAIN I HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF HIM. *
* SEE LAST ISSUE. -- MATT
I JUST HOPE PETER'S AT ST. PATRICK'S TODAY.
I COULD REALLY USE HIS REASSURANCE THAT I HAVEN'T LOST MY MIND.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.
SO, LITTLE BROTHER, WE STILL GOING TO THE KNICKS GAME TUESDAY, OR YOU GOING TO FLAKE ON ME AS USUAL?
AND MISS THE CHANCE TO SEE THEM END THE CHICAGO BULLS' FIVE GAME WINNING STREAK? NOT A CHANCE, MICHAEL. I'LL BE THERE.
GLAD TO HEAR IT. HEY, HAVE YOU TALKED TO ANNETTE LATELY? WHAT'S OUR KID SISTER UP TO?
AVENGELYNE!
OH, PETER--I DIDN'T REALIZE MICHAEL WOULD BE HERE. I CAN COME BACK ANOTHER TIME.
DON'T BE SILLY, AVENGELYNE--I WAS JUST ABOUT TO TAKE OFF. PETE'S ALL YOURS.
DON'T FORGET THE GAME, LITTLE BROTHER--I EXPECT TO SEE YOU AT THE GARDEN ON TUESDAY.
I'LL BE THERE. SO LONG, MICHAEL.
NO, NOT AT ALL--HE JUST GOT OFF DUTY AT THE ER, AND HE'S GOING HOME TO GET SOME SLEEP.
I REALLY HOPE I DIDN'T INTERRUPT, PETER.
I WISH I COULD.
AVENGELYNE, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU DO LOOK A LITTLE TIRED.
THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS I WAS HOPING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT. PETER, DO YOU HAVE TIME FOR A WALK?

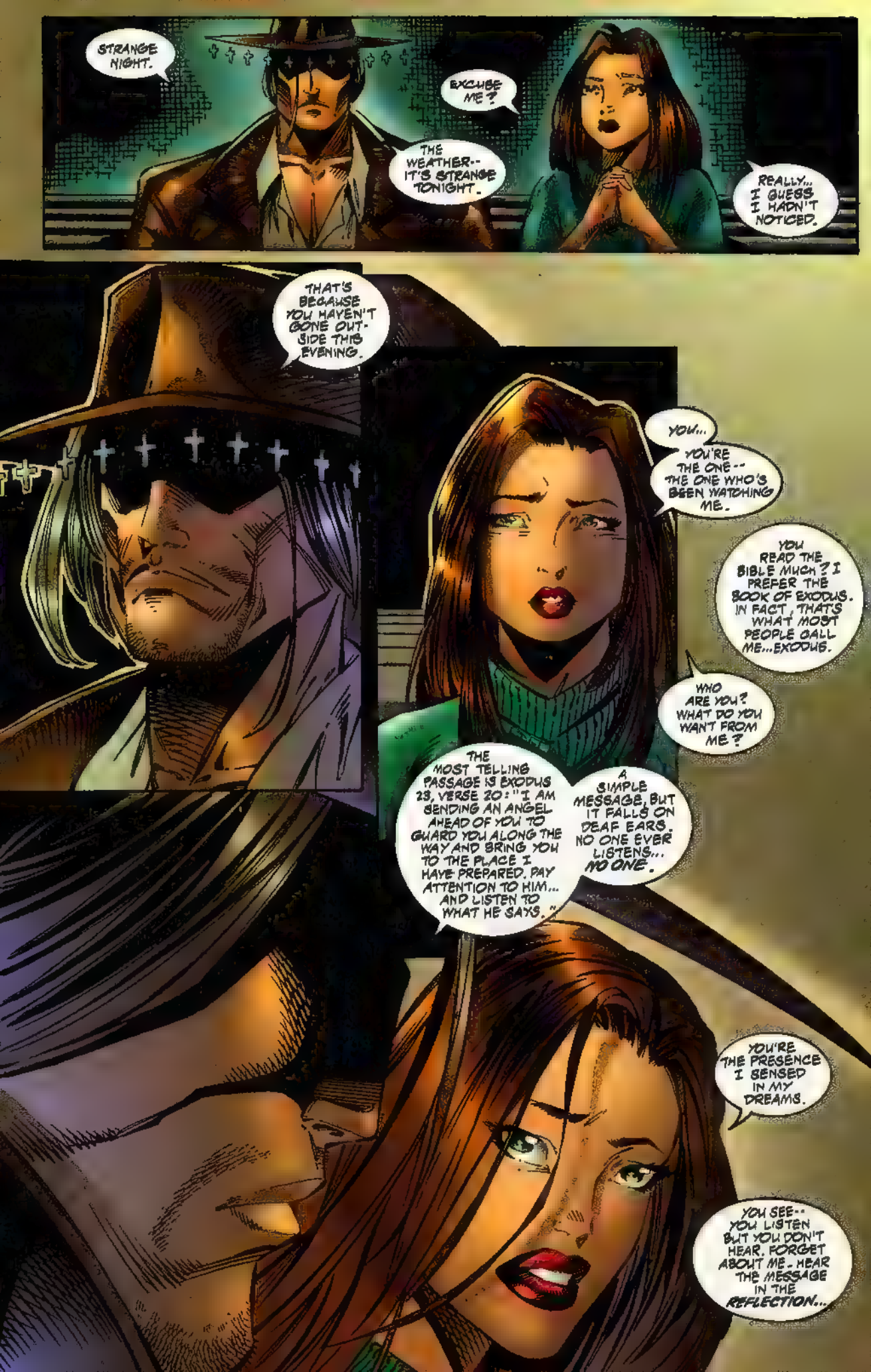
SHORTLY...
YOU'VE HAD THE SAME DREAM EVERY NIGHT--FOR TWO WEEKS?
YES. EVERY NIGHT. AND IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME. I HEAR THE SOUND OF THE DRIPPING BLOOD, I FEEL AS IF SOMEONE'S WATCHING ME, THEN I SEE... MYSELF, BUT IT'S NOT ME--IT CAN'T BE.
AVENGELYNE LOOK... I KNOW YOUR DREAMS CARRY A LOT OF SIGNIFICANCE FOR YOU, BUT I THINK YOU'RE GETTING ALL WORKED UP OVER NOTHING. IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S EXHAUSTION. AND I DON'T MEAN PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION, I MEAN SPIRITUALLY AND EMOTIONALLY.
I ADMIT, THE DEMON'S RELENTLESS ATTACKS COUPLED WITH THE PRESSURE I FEEL TO EARN MY FATHER'S FORGIVENESS IS A BIT OVERWHELMING AT TIMES.
LET'S FACE IT, YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH MORE IN THE LAST YEAR THAN MOST HUMANS GO THROUGH IN A LIFETIME.
OF COURSE IT IS. I KNOW IT'S BEEN DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO ACCEPT THIS, AVENGELYNE, BUT YOU'RE ONE OF US NOW. AND LIKE MOST HUMAN BEINGS YOU NEED TO TAKE A STEP BACK AND LET YOUR FAITH HEAL YOUR SPIRIT.
YOU'RE RIGHT, PETER. THANK YOU--THIS TALK HAS HELPED ME A GREAT DEAL.
HEY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. WAIT HERE.
PETER'S RIGHT. I HAVE BEEN THROUGH A LOT THIS YEAR; FALLING IN LOVE WITH KYLE... FINDING OUT THAT HE WAS A DEMON... THE BIRTH OF OUR SON MAGOG.
I SUPPOSE THAT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYONE FEEL A LITTLE... WEARY.

STARTING TONIGHT, THINGS ARE GOING TO BE DIFFERENT.
I'M GOING TO GO BACK TO THE CHURCH-- TAKE A NICE, WARM BATH...
...AND SETTLE DOWN FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.
DREAM ON, ANGEL.
GASP!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER-- SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S JUST SEEN A GHOST!

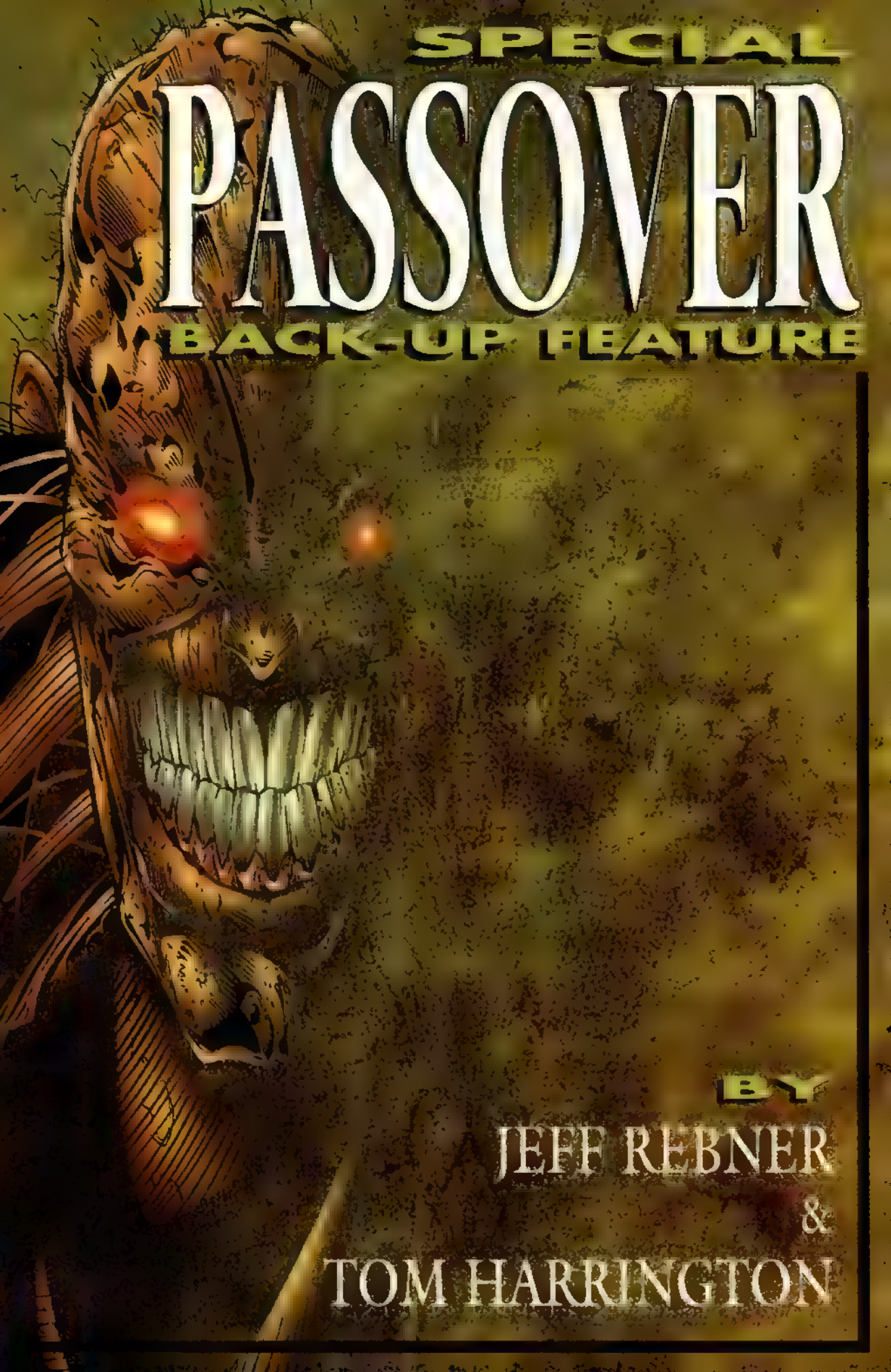
AVENGELYNE--AVENGELYNE! WHAT HAPPENED?
:SOB: OH, PETER... I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE.
CAN'T DO WHAT ANYMORE? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
I SAW IT, PETER--RIGHT HERE IN THE WATER, I SAW MY REFLECTION. BUT IT WASN'T ME, I MEAN... IT WAS ME, BUT IT WAS MY FACE FROM THE DREAM.
OH, PETER, COULD YOU JUST TAKE ME BACK TO THE CHURCH NOW--PLEASE?
OF COURSE. COME ON.
THAT EVENING.
POOR PETER. HE WAS SO WORRIED. I'M SURPRISED I CONVINCED HIM TO GO HOME.
I WAS FOOLISH TO LET MY EMOTIONS OVERWHELM ME LIKE THAT--ESPECIALLY IN PUBLIC WHERE A DEMON MIGHT HAVE SEEN ME AND TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION.
FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, I'M GOING TO STAY HERE AT THE CHURCH. I NEED TIME TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S CAUSING THESE VISIONS...
...AND THIS FEELING THAT I'M NOT ALONE.


IN HEAVEN, I WAS FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO ENJOY THE RAPTURE OF GOD FIRST HAND, BUT NOW I MUST MAKE A GREATER EFFORT.
NOW I MUST ASK FOR THE LORD'S HELP.
HE MIGHT NOT ANSWER ME, FOR HE SELDOM COMMUNICATES WITH ONE OF HIS FALLEN...
...BUT PERHAPS HE'LL GIVE ME A SIGN.
EXCUSE ME.
UH... YES?

THIS SEAT TAKEN?
NO... OF COURSE NOT-- PLEASE SIT DOWN


STRANGE NIGHT.
EXCUSE ME?
THE WEATHER-- IT'S STRANGE TONIGHT.
REALLY... I GUESS I HADN'T NOTICED.
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T GONE OUTSIDE THIS EVENING.
YOU...
YOU'RE THE ONE -- THE ONE WHO'S BEEN WATCHING ME.
YOU READ THE BIBLE MUCH? I PREFER THE BOOK OF EXODUS. IN FACT, THAT'S WHAT MOST PEOPLE CALL ME...EXODUS.
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
THE MOST TELLING PASSAGE IS EXODUS 23, VERSE 20: "I AM SENDING AN ANGEL AHEAD OF YOU TO GUARD YOU ALONG THE WAY AND BRING YOU TO THE PLACE I HAVE PREPARED. PAY ATTENTION TO HIM... AND LISTEN TO WHAT HE SAYS."
A SIMPLE MESSAGE, BUT IT FALLS ON DEAF EARS. NO ONE EVER LISTENS... NO ONE.
YOU'RE THE PRESENCE I SENSED IN MY DREAMS.
YOU SEE-- YOU LISTEN BUT YOU DON'T HEAR. FORGET ABOUT ME. HEAR THE MESSAGE IN THE REFLECTION...

...WHILE YOU STILL HAVE TIME.
AVENGELYNE?
HMM?
JACOB, YOU STARTLED ME.
I'M SORRY. I SAW YOU SITTING HERE BY YOURSELF AND I WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE ALL RIGHT.
HOLY BIB
BY MYSELF?!
HE'S GONE.
WHO'S GONE?
DIDN'T YOU SEE THE MAN THAT WAS HERE SITTING NEXT TO ME?
AVENGELYNE, I DIDN'T SEE ANYONE. ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
TO BE HONEST, JACOB... I'M REALLY NOT SURE OF ANYTHING RIGHT NOW.
TO BE CONTINUED IN
AVENGELYNE the Possession


SPECIAL
PASSOVER
BACK-UP FEATURE
BY
JEFF REBNER
&
TOM HARRINGTON

INTERLUDE
1000 A.D.
MY NAME IS DECRAY...FALLEN DEMON OF THE SEVENTH HOUSE OF PANDEMONIUM. I WAS ONCE AMONG THE MOST POWERFUL OF MY KIND. BUT NOW I WALK THE EARTH AS A HELPLESS NOMAD--AN OUTCAST OF BOTH HEAVEN AND HELL*.
*THIS STORY TAKES PLACE DURING THE YEARS OF DECRAY'S EXILE ON EARTH SEE PASSOVER #1. --MATT
LONG AGO, I BECAME AWARE OF OBSERVING THE RULES OF ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN GOD'S KINGDOM AND THE REALM OF THE DRAGON. UNSATISFIED WITH CLAIMING THE SOULS OF EVIL, I DECIDED TO BREAK THE RULES AND PREY UPON THE VIRTUOUS AS WELL.
BUT THAT'S WHEN I RAN AFOUL OF THE ANGEL OF DEATH...

PASSOVER!
HOW FITTING THAT THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY EXILE SHALL BE HERE TO WITNESS MY LONG-AWAITED TRIUMPH!
THERE IS NO REDEMPTION FOR ONE SUCH AS YOU, DECRAY!
I CAME ONLY TO WITNESS YOUR LATEST FUTILE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE YOUR FATE.
YOU EXCEEDED YOUR AUTHORITY IN THE WAR BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL, AND FOR THIS YOU HAVE BEEN SENTENCED TO SPEND THE REMAINDER OF YOUR EXISTENCE AN OUTCAST OF BOTH HEAVEN AND HELL.

IT IS FORTUNATE THAT MY SISTER ANGEL AVENGELYNE ALERTED ME TO YOUR PLANS.
HAVE YOU SO SOON FORGOTTEN THE HEAVENLY POWER THAT SENTENCED YOU HERE A THOUSAND YEARS AGO?
FWOOSH!

NO... NEVER HAVE I FORGOT THAT.
BUT THIS TIME SHALL BE DIFFERENT, PASSOVER.
I FEAR YOUR WHITE FIRE NO LONGER. IT MAY HAVE BANNED ME FROM HELL...
...BUT IT CANNOT PREVENT ME FROM BRINGING HELL TO EARTH!
I HAVE FINALLY DISCOVERED NEBUCHADNEZZER'S GATE, THE ENTRANCE TO HADES.
I CAN NOW SUMMON PURE EVIL TO THIS PLANE!

WHY DO YOU NOT TREMBLE, DESTROYER?
CAN YOU NOT SEE THE PURE EVIL ESCAPING, SEEKING ITS PREY...
SPLUTCH
AUGH-GH!
DECRAY, YOU FOOL.
EVIL CAN ONLY PREY UPON EVIL. YOU SHOULD HAVE LEARNED THAT LONG AGO.

FAREWELL, DECRAY. YOUR ENCOUNTER WILL TEACH YOU SOME HUMILITY--IF YOU SURVIVE.
YOU ARE... RIGHT, PASSOVER. EVIL ALONE IS NOT ENOUGH TO DEFEAT THE LIKES OF YOU.
WHEN NEXT WE MEET I SHALL USE INNOCENCE AS WELL AS EVIL AGAINST YOU.
AND THAT MEETING WILL BE OUR LAST!
TO BE CONCLUDED IN
PASSOVER
NUMBER ONE

AVENGELYNE
the Possession
PART 1
MAXIMUM
PRESS
10
$2.99
$4.28
CANADA
STINKMAN
LIVESAY
91

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE

STORY SO FAR

Recently, **Avengelyne** came into contact with the **Crymelord**—New York's notorious Mafia crime boss.

Desperate to find a weapon to impede the demon take over of New York, Crymelord acquired three magical talismans that are lethal to demons or angels. Crymelord explained that he intends to use them against **B'lial** and the other demon lords in the city and offered Avengelyne a position in his organization. Avengelyne refused, but Crymelord told her that the offer would stand in case she changed her mind.

Subsequently, Avengelyne was plagued by the vision of an evil reflection of herself. Later, Avengelyne went to visit Peter but the vision came with her—this time reflected in a pool of water.

That night, Avengelyne sought comfort in the church and was greeted by a stranger who called himself **Exodus**. Exodus warned Avengelyne to listen to the message in the vision, but before she could ask him any questions, he vanished as quickly as he had appeared.

AVENGELYNE is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God of God's Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

STORY
ROB LIEFELD

CO-PLOT
ROBERT NAPTON

SCRIPT
ROBERT NAPTON

PENCILER
JOHN STINSMAN

INKERS
LIVESAY
MARLO ALQUIZA
NORM RAPMUND

COLORIST
EVAN SHADIAN

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLORS

LETTERING
STEVE DUTRO

EDITOR
MATT HAWKINS

PUBLISHER
ROB LIEFELD

BUSINESS MANAGER
CHERI LIEFELD

PROMOTIONS
R. MATTHEW HAWKINS

AVENGELYNE CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD & CATHY CHRISTIAN

Avengelyne is based on the likeness of Cathy Christian.

EXTREME COLOR IS
DON SKINNER • RON RIFE
TANYA • JEFF VOELTNER
DREW • BRETT EVANS
ANDY TROY • JIMMY YU

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 10 February 1997, First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92831. Avengelyne and Passover are trademark and copyright 1997 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners. Printed in Canada.

IT WAS THE YEAR 430 A.D.... THE NIGHT OF THE WINTER SOLSTICE... THE NIGHT OF EVERLASTING DARKNESS.
MY HOST WAS AT STONEHENGE-- ENGAGED IN A FIERCE BATTLE AGAINST A GROUP OF MYSTICAL PRIESTS CALLED THE DRUIDS.
UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF THE SORCERER TALIESEN, AND COUNSELED BY THE RENEGADE DEMON LORD MAZ-EL, THE DRUIDS USED THEIR ALCHEMY TO FORGE THE SEVEN TALISMANS OF THE CIRCLE.
EACH OF THESE AMULETS POSSESSED A POWER THAT WAS LETHAL TO MY KIND.. THE POWER OF MAGIC.
DETERMINED TO PRESERVE THEIR ARCANE FAITH, THE DRUIDS WERE USING THE TALISMANS TO PERSECUTE AND DESTROY CHRISTIANS IN THAT REGION OF THE WORLD.
BUT ON THAT PITCH DARK NIGHT, MY ANGEL HOST ATTACKED THEIR SO-CALLED SACRED ORDER. DURING THE BATTLE, WE SLEW THE DEMON MAZ-EL AND EVENTUALLY MANY OF THE PRIESTS THEMSELVES FELL TO THE FLAMING SWORDS OF THE SERAPHIM.
YET THERE WAS SOMETHING TROUBLING TO ME ABOUT THAT NIGHT... SOMETHING I COULD NEVER REMEMBER...

TALIESEN, WE HAVE DESTROYED YOUR COUNSELOR, THE DEMON MAZ-EL, WHO WISHED TO USE YOUR MAGIC TO STRIKE AGAINST JEHOVAH'S WARHOST--SURRENDER THE TALISMANS AND WE SHALL LET YOU LIVE.

BUT OUR FUTURE HAS TAKEN ROOT IN THE PRESENT. I HAVE GAZED INTO THE *POOL OF DESTINY* AND SEEN A WINGED CREATURE WHOSE FATE S INTERTWINED WITH MY OWN.. YOU ARE THAT CREATURE, AVENGELYNE.

NO!

AH, SO NOW THE ONE GOD GROWS FEARFUL OF OUR POWER AND WISHES TO WIPE OUT THE MANY GODS.

IT IS TRUE THAT AFTER THIS DAY THE WOOD AND THE STREAMS WILL GROW SILENT-- THAT MAGIC WILL FADE AS YOUR CREATOR LAYS SIEGE TO MY KIND.

LISTEN TO ME, AVENGELYNE.

YOUR HOST MAY HAVE WON THIS DAY BUT CENTURIES FROM NOW WE SHALL THRIVE AGAIN...DURING THE GREAT *CONJUNCTION* OF PLACE AND TIME... ON THE NIGHT OF REBIRTH... OF *WINTER'S SOLSTICE*.

AND REST ASSURED, AVENGELYNE...

...I WILL COME FOR YOU ON THAT *NIGHT*.

AVENGELYNE--SNAP OUT OF IT!
HUH?
OH...I'M SORRY, PETER... I WAS JUST DAYDREAMING.
YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU WERE A MILLION MILES AWAY. WAS IT ANOTHER VISION?
YES, I'M AFRAID SO.
FOR WEEKS NOW, I'VE BEEN BOMBARDED WITH THESE MENTAL IMAGES. AT FIRST, THEY ONLY CAME IN MY DREAMS, BUT NOW THEY HAPPEN ALL THE TIME.
AND MOST OF THE TIME, YOU SEE YOURSELF, BUT YOU LOOK... EVIL?*
* SEE AVENGELYNE #9. --MATT
YES, I KNOW IT SOUNDS ODD. BUT THAT'S THE BEST WAY TO DESCRIBE IT.
AND I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT ALL. IN THE LAST FEW DAYS, I'VE HAD FLASHES OF A BATTLE... A BATTLE THAT WAS FOUGHT LONG AGO. I BELIEVE IT'S ALL CONNECTED SOMEHOW, BUT...
...I DON'T KNOW, PETER... IT'S ALL SO JUMBLED. I HAVEN'T FELT THIS AFRAID SINCE MY FIRST HOURS ON EARTH.
YOU'RE DWELLING ON IT TOO MUCH. TRY TO RELAX-- MAYBE THE VISIONS WILL FADE.
I HOPE SO, PETER...
I TRULY HOPE SO.
THE POSSESSION
PART ONE
a Liefeld Napton Stingman Livesay Alquiza Shadian Dutro Hawkins production

JFK AIRPORT. NEW YORK.
DECEMBER 20TH THE DAY BEFORE THE WINTER SOLSTICE. 12 AM.
CUSTOMS
NEW YORK
SIR, I'LL NEED YOU TO OPEN YOUR BRIEF CASE.
I'VE HAD AN EXHAUSTIVE FLIGHT FROM EUROPE. IS THIS REALLY NECESSARY?
YES, SIR, I'M AFRAID SO-- FEDERAL REGULATIONS.
MAY I HAVE THE COMBINATION TO OPEN THE CASE, PLEASE?
IF YOU MUST-- THE COMBINATION IS 777.
CLICK
AND WHAT ARE THESE, SIR?

THEY BELONG TO ME-- THEY'RE PART OF A PRIVATE COLLECTION.
SIR, TRANSPORTATION OF ANTIQUITIES REQUIRES DOCUMENTATION VERIFYING OWNERSHIP. DO YOU HAVE PAPERS TO--
YOU'RE WASTING MY TIME, CRETIN.
YOU NEVER SAW ME--DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
I WAS NEVER HERE.
YES, SIR--HAVE A GOOD DAY.
TECHNOLOGY MAY IMPROVE WITH THE PASSAGE OF TIME, BUT THESE SIMPLETONS ARE STILL RENDERED HELPLESS BY MAGIC.
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, THE TIME OF THE CONJUNCTION IS FINALLY UPON US.
THE ANGELS WHO FELLED US AT STONEHENGE TOOK SIX OF THE TALISMANS AND SCATTERED THEM THROUGHOUT EUROPE.
BUT THEIR ATTEMPT TO THWART ME WAS IN VAIN--I HAVE REUNITED FOUR OF THE SEVEN AND AND SOON I SHALL HAVE THE REMAINING THREE.
AND ONCE THE FORCES OF THE CONJUNCTION ALIGN...
...EARTH WILL NEVER BE THE SAME.

MEANWHILE... WITHIN THE CRYMELORD'S HEADQUARTERS...
SOON, B'LIALE... SOON YOUR ASS IS GONNA BE MINE.
WHAT IS IT MILLER?
EVERY-THING'S SET.
WHAT ABOUT B'LIALE?
CRYMELORD?
NO SIGN OF HIM YET, BOSS--HE MUST STILL BE IN THE AIR.
INFORM ME AS SOON AS HIS PLANE LANDS. I WANT TO MAKE SURE HE'S AT HIS ESTATE WHEN WE CRASH THE PARTY.
SURE, BOSS. YOUR TIMING IS PERFECT--TONIGHT IS SOME KIND OF ECLIPSE OR SOME-THING--IT'S THE LONGEST NIGHT OF DARKNESS FOR THE WHOLE YEAR. NO ONE'S GONNA SEE US COMIN' OR GOIN'.
IT'S NOT AN ECLIPSE, MILLER, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING...
...MY TIMING IS PERFECT.

THE BUSINESS WORLD WAS ROCKED TODAY BY THE UNEXPECTED RETURN OF ALEXANDER BELISLE, THE MILLIONAIRE FOUNDER OF THE BNN NETWORK AND BELISLE INDUSTRIES.
ALEXANDER BELISLE
BNN
REPORTEDLY KILLED WHEN HIS HEAD-QUARTERS WAS DESTROYED IN A FREAK ACCIDENT, # BELISLE MIRACULOUSLY SURVIVED AND WAS PLACED UNDER THE CARE OF PRIVATE DOCTORS.
THIS HAS BEEN A PAINFUL RECOVERY FOR ME, BUT WITH MY HEALTH NOW RESTORED I'M EAGER TO RE-ESTABLISH BELISLE INDUSTRIES AS A LEADER IN THE COMMUNICATIONS AND TECHNOLOGICAL REVOLUTION.
WALL STREET REACTED IMMEDIATELY TO BELISLE'S UNEXPECTED RETURN FROM THE DEAD WITH A FRENZY OF ACTIVITY...
THAT'S ENOUGH. TURN IT OFF.
#SEE ORIGINAL AVENGELYNE MINI-SERIES # 3.
EVERYTHING WENT PERFECTLY TODAY--DON'T YOU AGREE, STACY?
YES, SIR, BUT I'M STILL CONCERNED. FOR MONTHS YOU'VE BEEN ABLE TO MOVE DISCREETLY, BUT NOW YOU RISK EXPOSURE.
FROM WHOM?
AVENGELYNE FOR ONE. WHAT IF SHE OR THE PRIESTS GO PUBLIC WITH WHAT THEY KNOW.
WHO WOULD BELIEVE THEM? BESIDES, AVENGELYNE WANTS TO KEEP HER HERITAGE A SECRET JUST AS I DO MINE.
DON'T WORRY, STACY. AS SOON AS WE'VE LANDED IN NEW YORK WE'LL DEAL WITH OUR ENEMIES...ONCE AND FOR ALL."

DECEMBER 20TH 6:04 P.M.
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
I'VE BEEN PLAGUED BY DREAMS BEFORE, BUT SOMEHOW THESE ARE DIFFERENT.
THESE MAKE ME FEEL SO FEARFUL...SO VULNERABLE.
IT'S AS IF... I ALREADY KNOW THAT THIS IS ALL GOING TO END IN RUIN FOR ME... PERHAPS FOR EVERYONE.
THAT MAN WHO CAME TO ME IN THE CHURCH... THE ONE WHO CALLED HIMSELF EXODUS.* HE SPOKE OF MY VISIONS--IF ONLY I COULD HAVE TALKED WITH HIM LONGER--MAYBE HE COULD'VE EXPLAINED SOME OF THIS.
*SEE AVENGELYNE #0
I HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK, AVENGELYNE.
WHO--?
FEAR NOT--I AM A FRIEND.
YOU MUST FOLLOW MY VOICE, AVENGELYNE, FOR I AM UNABLE TO COME TO YOU.
WHO ARE YOU?
I TOLD YOU... A FRIEND. COME... I CAN END YOUR TORMENT... I CAN SILENCE THE VISIONS THAT HAVE HAUNTED YOU, BUT YOU MUST TRUST ME.
YOU AREN'T GIVING ME MUCH OF A CHOICE.
SHORTLY...
THAT'S IT... QUICKLY, AVENGELYNE...
...MY TIME GROWS SHORT AND I HAVE MUCH TO TELL YOU.

HM?
AVENGELYNE?
IT'S A GOOD THING I CAME BY TO CHECK ON HER BEFORE GOING HOME.
SHE'S DRESSED FOR BATTLE--MAYBE SHE'S FINALLY DISCOVERED WHAT'S BEHIND THE VISIONS.
SHE WOULD WANT ME TO LET HER GO ON ALONE AND STAY OUT OF HARM'S WAY, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME I SHOULD STICK CLOSE BY HER TONIGHT.
PED
XING
WHATEVER'S GOING ON--I HOPE SHE GETS THE ANSWERS SHE NEEDS... BEFORE THESE VISIONS DRIVE HER OVER THE EDGE.

SOON...
THAT'S IT... YOU ARE VERY CLOSE NOW.
THIS IS THE PLACE I SAW IN MY VISION.*
WHY COME HERE?
MAYBE THIS IS THE ENTRANCE TO B'LIALE'S NEW SANCTUM--I KNOW SHE'S BEEN TRYING TO LOCATE IT FOR MONTHS.
SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT HIS PRESS CONFERENCE WHEN SHE SAW IT ON TV TODAY, BUT I'M SURE SHE SUSPECTS THAT HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS--I KNOW I DO.
JUST TURN THE NEXT CORNER, AVENGELYNE...
...AND ALL WILL BE REVEALED.
THAT VOICE IS STARTING TO SOUND FAMILIAR--BUT FROM WHERE?!
*AVENGELYNE 1 AGAIN--MATT

GREETINGS, SERAPH!
OUR MASTER WELCOMES YOU!
DEMONS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! THIS MUST BE LORD B'LIALE'S DOING!
SOMETHING'S WRONG--MY SWORD SHOULD HAVE CUT RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
THEY'RE INVULNERABLE!

BOOM
HUH?
IT'S HIM! THE ONE FROM THE CHURCH!
EXODUS!
BOOM

YOUR SWORD WON'T WORK, AVENGELYNE-- NOT AGAINST THESE DEMONS.
BOOM
BOOM
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME--YOU BROUGHT ME HERE, DIDN'T YOU?
DOES MY VOICE SOUND LIKE THE ONE THAT LED YOU HERE?
NO, BUT AT THE CHURCH YOU KNEW ABOUT MY VISIONS-- HOW COULD YOU HAVE UNLESS YOU'RE THE ONE DOING THIS TO ME?
I KNOW ABOUT A GREAT MANY THINGS-- THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THEM.

WHY COULDN'T I HURT THESE DEMONS?!
THEY WERE PROTECTED BY MAGIC, BUT MY WEAPONS... THEY'RE VERY SPECIAL.
MAGIC?
THE CRYMSLORD-- HE'S BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH THE MAGIC OF THE TALISMANS.
WHAT'S HE TRYING TO DO--TORMENT ME UNTIL I AGREE TO JOIN HIS ORGANIZATION?
ALL THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK RESIDE WITHIN YOURSELF-- YOU SIMPLY HAVE TO LOOK HARDER.
BE WARNED, AVENGELYNE. THE PERSON WHO LED YOU HERE ISN'T THROUGH WITH YOU YET...
...HE'S NOT EVEN CLOSE.
I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS EXODUS IS...
WAIT!
...BUT HE'S DANGEROUS.

DECEMBER 20TH. 8:15 PM.
WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?
THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMETHING I'VE OVERLOOKED--SOME CLUE THAT WILL TELL ME HOW THESE VISIONS ARE CONNECTED... AND HOW EXODUS KNOWS SO MUCH ABOUT ME.
BUT WHAT IS IT--WHERE DO I GO FROM HERE?
AVENGELYNE!
I FOLLOWED YOU FROM THE CHURCH--I SAW WHAT HAPPENED DOWN THERE--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I THINK SO, PETER--I'M JUST SO CONFUSED...AND SCARED.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY EXISTENCE, I'M NOT SURE I CAN TRUST MY OWN JUDGMENT ANYMORE.
COME ON, I'LL TAKE YOU HOME.

EXODUS SAID THE ANSWER TO THIS MYSTERY LIES WITHIN MYSELF.
I DON'T KNOW--FROM WHAT I COULD TELL, THIS EXODUS IS A PRETTY STRANGE CHARACTER. HOW DOES HE KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT YOU?
BEFORE HE APPEARED TO ME IN THE CHURCH, I HAD NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE.
HERE WE ARE--SAFE AND SOUND BACK AT YOUR ROOM.
THANK YOU FOR LOOKING AFTER ME TONIGHT, PETER.
HEY, THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR--WE TAKE CARE OF EACH OTHER, RIGHT?
IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, I'LL BE IN MY ROOM.
ROOM?
PETER--YOU DON'T HAVE A ROOM HERE--
PETER...?
PETER--WHAT'S GOING ON?

WELCOME, AVENGELYNE!

WHAT IS THIS PLACE--HOW DID I GET HERE?

YOU CAME HERE OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL, AVENGELYNE.

THOUGH I DID TAKE THE SEMBLANCE OF YOUR PRIEST FRIEND TO LURE YOU HERE--MORE DRASTIC MEASURES WERE REQUIRED AFTER THE DEMONS I SUBVERTED FAILED TO CAPTURE YOU.

YOUR VOICE... IT'S THE SAME VOICE THAT LED ME TO THE SEWER...

I REMEMBER NOW... YOU'RE *RALIEGEN.*

INDEED I AM. IT'S BEEN FIFTEEN HUNDRED YEARS, AVENGELYNE, BUT I SEE THAT THE AGES HAVE BEEN KIND TO US BOTH.

THAT'S HOW LONG I'VE WAITED--FOR THE COMING OF THE CONJUNCTION--FOR THE TIME WHEN YOU WOULD HELP ME REUNITE THE SEVEN TALISMANS OF THE CIRCLE.
I TOOK SOMETHING FROM YOU AT OUR LAST ENCOUNTER, AVENGELYNE. SOMETHING VERY DEAR TO YOU--AND HE WHO HAS THIS THING HAS A WINDOW INTO YOUR VERY ESSENCE.
THE WHITE FIRE IS NOT THE ULTIMATE POWER AS YOU SHALL NOW DISCOVER FIRST HAND.
RELAX NOW AVENGELYNE. LET YOUR HEART AND MIND BE STILL. SLEEP CRADLED IN THE ARMS OF THE NECROMANCER...
...AND DREAM.
TO BE CONTINUED

AVENGELYNE
the Possession
PART 2
DAVE AND LIVESAY
MAXIMUM
PRESS
11
$2.99
$4.28
CANADA

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE

STORY SO FAR

Recently, **Avengelyne** came into contact with the **Crymelord**—New York's notorious Mafia crime boss. Desperate to find a weapon to impede the demon take over of New York, Crymelord acquired three of the seven talismans of the circle that are lethal to demons or angels and intends to use them against **B'lial** and the other demon lords.

Subsequently, Avengelyne was plagued by the vision of an evil reflection of herself. That night, Avengelyne sought comfort in the church and was greeted by a stranger who called himself **Exodus**. Exodus warned Avengelyne to listen to the message in the vision, but before she could ask him any questions, he vanished as quickly as he had appeared.

Meanwhile, the sorcerer **Taliesen** arrived in New York city with four more of the talismans. Using his magic, he contacted Avengelyne telepathically and led her into a sewer system. There she was attacked by several magically possessed demons, but Exodus appeared and killed them. While walking home, Avengelyne was met by **Peter** and he guided her back to the church... or so she thought.

In truth, she discovered that she was in the sanctum of Taliesen who has assumed Peter's appearance. Using his four talismans, he placed Avengelyne into a magical trance and began the process of magically possessing her spirit.

AVENGELYNE is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God's Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

CREATOR/STORY
ROB LIEFELD

CO-PLOT/SCRIPT
ROBERT NAPTON

INTRODUCING GUEST PENCILLER
DAVE AHN

INKER
LIVESAY

COLORIST
DAN SHADIAN

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLORS

LETTERING
KURT HATHAWAY

EDITOR
MATT HAWKINS

PUBLISHER
ROB LIEFELD

BUSINESS MANAGER
CHERI LIEFELD

PROMOTIONS
R. MATTHEW HAWKINS

AVENGELYNE CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD & CATHY CHRISTIAN

Avengelyne is based on the likeness of Cathy Christian.

SPECIAL THANKS TO J. AIM & AARON ASHCRAFT FOR ART ASSISTS

EXTREME COLOR IS
DON SKINNER • RON RIFE
TANYA • JEFF VOELTNER
BRETT EVANS • ANDY TROY
RICHARD HORIE

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 11 March 1997, First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92831. Avengelyne is trademark and copyright 1997 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners. Printed in Canada.

It was December 20th--the night of the Winter Solstice
It's hard to describe what happened to me on that fateful night
Simply put, I had become a slave of the talismans--seduced by their power into a half-conscious dream state
I was trapped in a world of elemental forces--a miasma of blood and stone, of candles and raven claws
a world of magic
Sadly, I wasn't alone in this terrible place
I had a "guide" who led me deeper and deeper into this chasm of living death--the sorceress Talieses
Malevolent and powerful, the aged wizard used his black arts to subvert my will to his own
And though I didn't realize it at the time, I was soon to play an integral role in a celestial event of extraordinary magnitude
...an event that would forever alter the course of my destiny
THE CEREMONY IS NEARLY COMPLETE, AVENGELYNE. HOW IRONIC THAT YOU, ONCE AN ANGEL IN GOD'S ARMY OF LIGHT, SHALL BECOME A WIELDER OF BLACK MAGIC.
BUT IN ORDER TO TRULY BECOME ONE WITH THE DARKNESS, YOU MUST OPEN YOURSELF FULLY, FOR IN THIS PLACE ARE THE ANSWERS TO ALL THE FORBIDDEN QUESTIONS YET UNANSWERED.
BREATHE THE ARCANE FUMES INTO YOUR BODY--FEEL THE ENERGIES OF NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, AND WEST WHICH ARE REPRESENTED BY THE FOUR TALISMANS OF THE SACRED CIRCLE--

"LET THE POWER COALESCE IN YOUR BEING."

"FOR IN THIS PLACE AND TIME YOU WILL BE FOREVER CHANGED, AVENGELYNE."

"THE FORCES OF AIR, FIRE, WATER, AND EARTH ARE BLENDING INTO YOUR ESSENCE--YOU NOW SLITHER LOW WITH THE SERPENT AND SOAR HIGH WITH THE RAVEN."

"FEEL THE POWER OF THE PENTACLE, AVENGELYNE--DANCE AROUND ITS EDGES--OBSERVE ITS SECRETS--FEEL THE DARKNESS IT CONTAINS AND REJOICE IN THE POWER YOU CAN DERIVE FROM IT."

"YOU ARE NOW ONE WITH THE ESSENCE OF THE GREAT GODS WHOSE TIME IS NO MORE--BUT THE POWER OF THEIR SHADOW WORLD IS ALIVE WITHIN YOU."

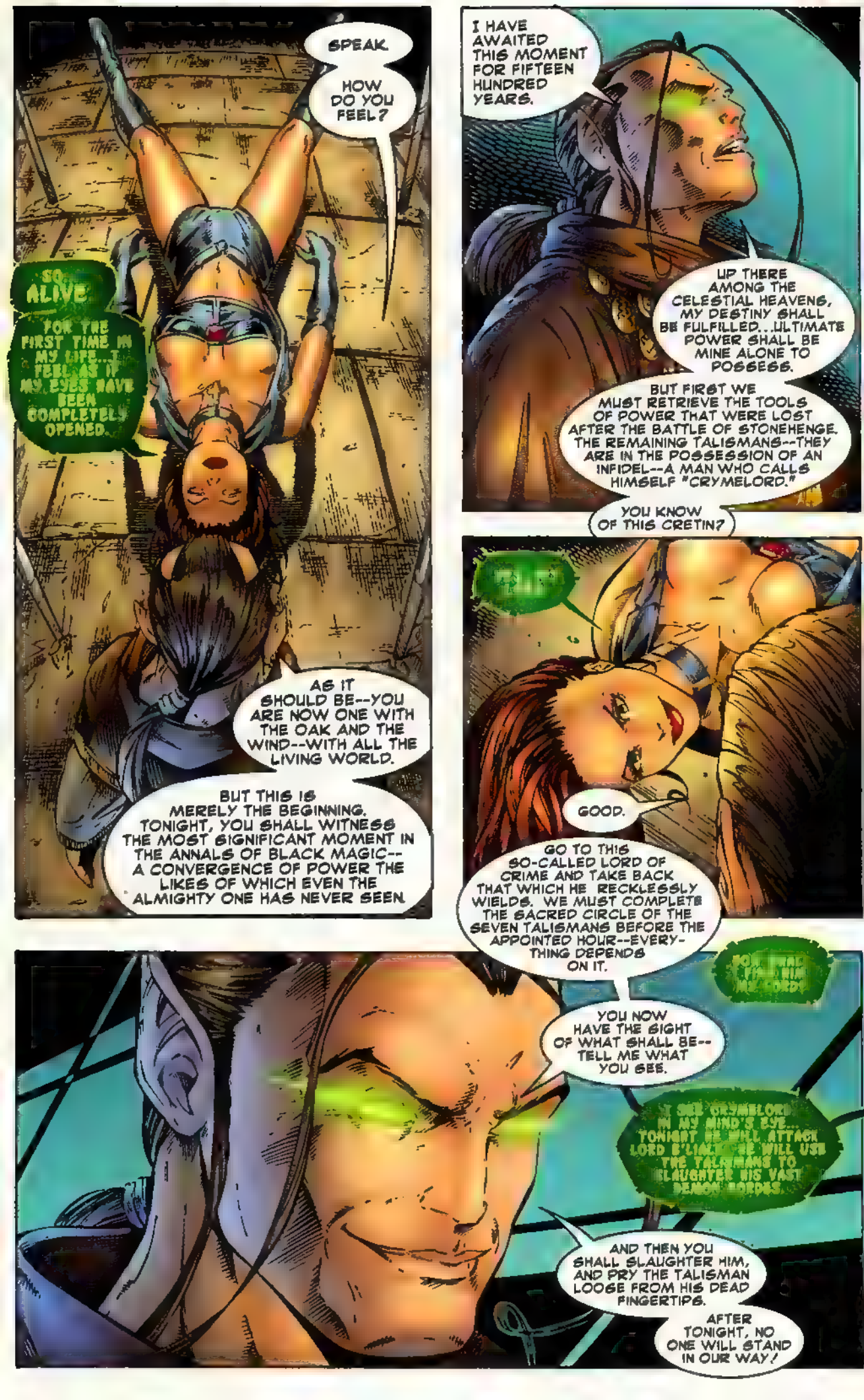
YOUR HEART BEATS IN UNISON WITH ALL THE CREATURES OF THE NIGHT!

YOU ARE NOW ONE WITH WHAT IS TRULY DIVINE!!

KRAKA BOOM!

"AWAKEN, AVENGELYNE--AWAKEN FROM YOUR DEATH SLEEP."

YOUR JOURNEY IS NOW COMPLETE.
THE WHITE FIRE HAS BEEN EXTINGUISHED WITHIN YOU NOW AND FOR ALL TIME--THE LIGHT OF THE ONE GOD HAS BEEN SUFFOCATED BY THE IMPENETRABLE DARKNESS OF THE MANY GODS.
WITHIN THIS SACRED CIRCLE YOUR FATE HAS BEEN CAST...
...YOUR ESSENCE REBORN.
YOU NOW WALK THE PATH OF THE NECRO-MANCER.


SPEAK.
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
SO ALIVE.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE...I FEEL AS IF MY EYES HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY OPENED.
AS IT SHOULD BE--YOU ARE NOW ONE WITH THE OAK AND THE WIND--WITH ALL THE LIVING WORLD.
BUT THIS IS MERELY THE BEGINNING. TONIGHT, YOU SHALL WITNESS THE MOST SIGNIFICANT MOMENT IN THE ANNALS OF BLACK MAGIC--A CONVERGENCE OF POWER THE LIKES OF WHICH EVEN THE ALMIGHTY ONE HAS NEVER SEEN.
I HAVE AWAITED THIS MOMENT FOR FIFTEEN HUNDRED YEARS.
UP THERE AMONG THE CELESTIAL HEAVENS, MY DESTINY SHALL BE FULFILLED...ULTIMATE POWER SHALL BE MINE ALONE TO POSSESS.
BUT FIRST WE MUST RETRIEVE THE TOOLS OF POWER THAT WERE LOST AFTER THE BATTLE OF STONEHENGE. THE REMAINING TALISMANS--THEY ARE IN THE POSSESSION OF AN INFIDEL--A MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF "CRYMELORD."
YOU KNOW OF THIS CRETIN?
GOOD.
GO TO THIS SO-CALLED LORD OF CRIME AND TAKE BACK THAT WHICH HE RECKLESSLY WIELDS. WE MUST COMPLETE THE SACRED CIRCLE OF THE SEVEN TALISMANS BEFORE THE APPOINTED HOUR--EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON IT.
YOU NOW HAVE THE SIGHT OF WHAT SHALL BE--TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.
I SEE CRYMELORD IN MY MIND'S EYE... TONIGHT HE SHALL ATTACK LORD B'LIALTHE WILL USE THE TALISMANS TO SLAUGHTER HIS VAST DEMON HORDES.
AND THEN YOU SHALL SLAUGHTER HIM, AND PRY THE TALISMAN LOOSE FROM HIS DEAD FINGERTIPS.
AFTER TONIGHT, NO ONE WILL STAND IN OUR WAY!

DECEMBER 20TH. 10:21 PM.
THE PENTHOUSE HEADQUARTERS OF THE CRYMELORD.
SO TALK, MILLER--THIS NEWS GONNA MAKE ME HAPPY?
REAL HAPPY, CRYMELORD. B'LIALE'S BROUGHT ALL OF HIS LIEUTENANTS FROM AROUND THE CITY AND PACKED 'EM INTO THAT MANSION. WE CAN WIPE OUT HIS ENTIRE ORGANIZATION IN ONE SHOT.
HE MUST NOT KNOW THAT WE CAN USE THE TALISMANS TO TRACK HIM AND THE OTHER DEMONS AROUND THE CITY.
B'LIALE DIDN'T GET WHERE HE IS BY OVERLOOKING THE OBVIOUS --HE MIGHT BE EXPECTING COMPANY. IF YOU'RE GOING TO THINK OUT LOUD, MARTIN --THINK STRAIGHT.
HEY, DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON ME THAT YOU MISSED LOIS AND CLARK TONIGHT.
WILL YOU TWO SHUT UP!
QUIT SQUIRMING, BABY--I ALMOST NICKED YOU.
WHAT ABOUT THE MAN HIMSELF?
B'LIALE'S PLANE TOUCHED DOWN ABOUT AN HOUR AGO--HE'S TWENTY MINUTES FROM THE MANSION RIGHT NOW.
THEN READY THE TROOPS, MILLER--TELL 'EM WE'RE GOING BUG HUNTING.
MY PLEASURE, BOSS.

MEANWHILE...
HAS EVERYTHING BEEN PREPARED?
JUST AS YOU SPECIFIED, LORD B'LIALE.
ALL OF YOUR HORDE MASTERS HAVE BEEN ASSEMBLED FOR THE SUMMIT MEETING--THEY'RE AWAITING YOU IN THE SANCTUM BENEATH THE ESTATE.
GOOD--THE FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS ON THE AGENDA IS THE CRYMELORD.
HE'S ALREADY DESTROYED TWELVE OF OUR DEMON ENCLAVES THROUGHOUT NEW YORK--I WANT HIM ELIMINATED BEFORE OUR RIVALS FROM THE SMALLER DEMON HOUSES CAPITALIZE ON OUR MISFORTUNE.
VERY GOOD, SIR.
I'M AFRAID THIS CITY IS NO LONGER BIG ENOUGH TO ACCOMMODATE THE BOTH OF US, CRYMELORD.
SOON NOT EVEN THOSE ACCURSED TALISMANS WILL BE ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU SAFE FROM THE HOUSE OF B'LIALE.
DECEMBER 20TH. 11:01 PM.
THE CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE.

=SIGH= AVENGELYNE, WHERE ARE YOU?
I SAW HER CLIMB BACK UP TO THE STREET AFTER HER ENCOUNTER WITH EXODUS IN THE SEWER.
BUT WHEN I WENT TO LOOK FOR HER, SHE WAS GONE... VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE*.
I ASSUMED SHE WOULD COME STRAIGHT BACK HERE--BUT WHY HASN'T SHE YET?
SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO HER--I CAN FEEL IT.
* Peter doesn't know Talisean impersonated him and lured Avengelyne away. MATT
LISTEN TO ME--SOME PRIEST I TURNED OUT TO BE.
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE UPHOLDER OF FAITH, YET I ALWAYS SEEM TO GIVE IN TO PESSIMISM AND DEFEAT.
FORGIVE ME, HEAVENLY FATHER. I KNOW YOU WILL PROTECT AVENGELYNE AS YOU HAVE SINCE YOU BROUGHT HER TO US. WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO HER IN RECENT WEEKS, I BELIEVE SHE NEEDS YOU NOW MORE THAN EVER.
PLEASE, FATHER...
...BRING HER BACK TO ME.

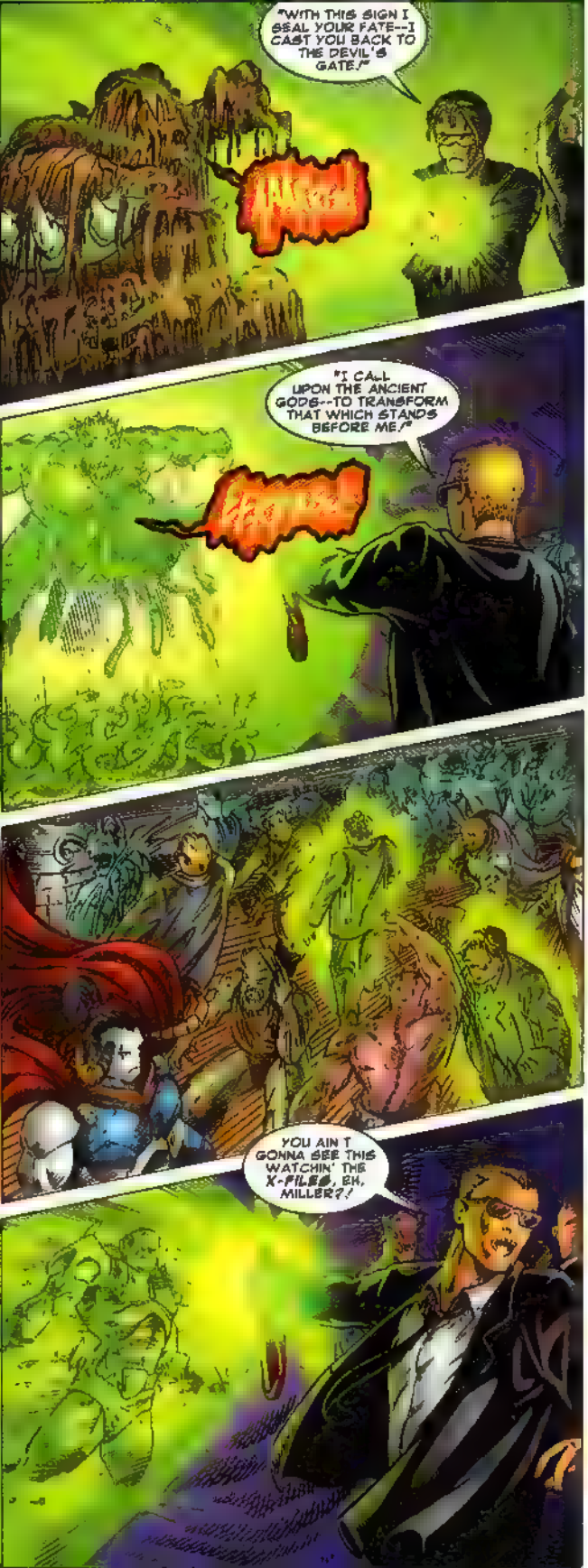
ANCIENT ONES, DRAW NIGH THIS NIGHT--CIRCLE AROUND, ASSIST MY SIGHT.
SPEAK OF WHAT YOU SEE, AVENGELYNE.
THE CRYMELORD AND HIS MEN...THEY'RE PREPARING TO MOVE AGAINST LORD B'LIALE.
THEY ARE LIKE INSECTS, ARE THEY NOT? THEIR INEPT EFFORT TO WIELD THE ENERGIES OF THE CIRCLE IS AN OFFENSE AGAINST TRUE PRACTITIONERS OF THE ART--
CREATURES LIKE OURSELVES.
THEY HAVE NO CONCEPTION OF THE POWER AT THEIR DISPOSAL--OF THE DARKNESS CONTAINED WITHIN THE TALISMANS.
IF THEY GAZED INTO THE HEART OF THE TALISMANS, AS YOU HAVE DONE, THEIR EYES WOULD BE SEARED--THEIR FLESH SET AFIRE. NO MAN OR DEMON COULD ENDURE WHAT YOU HAVE ENDURED, AVENGELYNE.
WE ARE FOREVER BOUND BY THE TALISMANS--IT IS AN UNBREAKABLE UNION...NO ONE SHALL EVER COME BETWEEN US.
YES, MY LORD.
NOW GO TO B'LIALE'S FORTRESS...
...AND SUMMON ME WHEN THE DEED IS DONE.

DECEMBER 20TH. 11:12 PM.
CRYMELORD'S PENTHOUSE HEADQUARTERS.
THE WORD'S JUST COME IN, BOSS--
THE ROOSTER'S IN THE HEN HOUSE-- B'LIALE'S BACK AT HOME, SAFE AND SOUND.
LISTEN UP. ME AND THESE TWO WILL BE WEARIN' THE TALISMANS--WE'LL LEAD THE HIT. THE REST OF YOU WILL BACK US UP WITH THE ENCHANTED SWORDS.
NOW ANYONE WHO TOUCHES B'LIALE BEFORE I TAKE A TURN AT SMOKIN' HIS DEMON A$$ IS GONNA HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME--THAT UNDER-STOOD?
THE BOSS REALLY MEANS BUSINESS.
HE'S GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE--B'LIALE'S TAKEN OVER MOST OF HIS TERRITORIES.
BUT AFTER TONIGHT, THERE'LL ONLY BE ONE OUTFIT RUNNIN' NEW YORK CITY--HIS.
"ALL RIGHT--LET'S GO DO THESE PUNKS 'LORD OF THE RINGS' STYLE."

DECEMBER 20TH. 11:55 PM.
IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT--I WONDER IF I SHOULD CALL THE POLICE?
WHAT WOULD YOU TELL THEM...
...THAT YOUR ANGEL FRIEND COULDN'T FIND HER WAY BACK TO CHURCH?
EXODUS?!
I SAW YOU IN THE SEWER*---I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID TO AVENGELYNE.
I KNOW. YOU WEREN'T VERY DISCREET--YOU SHOULD LEARN A THING OR TWO ABOUT STEALTH...YOU'LL LIVE LONGER.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS?
I KNOW WHERE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FIND HER--BELISLE'S ESTATE OUTSIDE THE CITY. BUT SHE'S CHANGED, PETER... SHE'S BEEN POSSESSED.
POSSESSED?!
BY MAGIC.
I TRIED TO WARN HER, BUT SHE IGNORED THE SIGNS...NOW IT MAY BE TOO LATE.
THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO?
I'VE DONE WHAT I CAN--IT'S UP TO YOU NOW.
FAITH IS THE KEY, FATHER CLIFTON. REMEMBER THAT...
...IF YOU EVER SEE HER AGAIN

DECEMBER 21. 12:10 AM.
THE ESTATE OF ALEXANDER BELISLE.
THE MORTAL NAMED CRYMELORD ONCE POSED NO GREAT THREAT TO THIS ORGANIZATION--FOR HE IS MERELY A MAN.
BUT NOW HE HAS ACQUIRED THREE OF THE ANCIENT TALISMANS--THE DREADED OBJECTS WHICH HAVE PLAGUED OUR KIND FOR FIFTEEN CENTURIES.
ALREADY HE HAS USED THEM TO SLAUGHTER DOZENS OF OUR BRETHREN THROUGHOUT THE CITY.
HUMAN SCUM--LET US HAVE HIM, MY LORD!
A CRISIS IS UPON US, MY LEGIONS--AND WE CAN ILL AFFORD TO WAIT ANY LONGER.
FROM EACH OF YOUR HORDES YOU ARE TO TAKE TEN OF MY FINEST WARRIORS.
TOGETHER, THEY SHALL FORM AN ELITE CADRE CHARGED WITH THE TASK OF RECOVERING THE TALISMANS ...AND ENDING THE CRYMELORD'S AGGRESSION AGAINST DEMON KIND.
THUD!
EH--THAT SOUND?
FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE!

"HOUNDS OF HELL, PRECIPITATED IN THE ABYSS OF ETERNAL DAMNATION--"
IT'S HIM!
HE DARES TO STRIKE AT THE VERY HEART OF THE HOUSE OF B'LIALE!
"RETURN TO THE PLACE OF SOMBER HABITATION!"


"WITH THIS SIGN I SEAL YOUR FATE--I CAST YOU BACK TO THE DEVIL'S GATE!"
"I CALL UPON THE ANCIENT GODS--TO TRANSFORM THAT WHICH STANDS BEFORE ME!"
YOU AIN'T GONNA SEE THIS WATCHIN' THE X-FILES, EH, MILLER?!

NO LONGER WILL YOU DESECRATE THE TALISMANS OF THE SACRED CIRCLE.
WHAT THE--?!
WHAT'S SHE DOIN' HERE?

AARGH!
AVENGELYNE?!
"ANGEL OF RADIANCE AND LIGHT--LET YOUR FLAME BE EXTINGUISHED BY THE RAVEN NIGHT!"
NOOOOO!
MAN, THAT WAS CLOSE--HOW DID SHE GET HER POWERS BACK?

I DON'T KNOW, BOSS-- SHE LOOKS PRETTY DEAD TO ME.
THERE IS NO TRUE END FOR THE NECROMANCER!
WE ARE BETWEEN THE WORLDS-- WHERE NIGHT IS DAY, WHERE BIRTH AND DEATH MEET AS ONE!
LORD TALIESEN, COME FORTH--I HAVE RECLAIMED THE FIFTH AND SIXTH TALISMANS!
AT LAST... THE CIRCLE IS NEARLY COMPLETE.

WE'RE OUTTA HERE!
I'VE ENCOUNTERED TALIESEN BEFORE--HE WON'T STOP UNTIL HE GETS WHAT HE CAME FOR.
IF I HAD TIME I'D MELT YOU DOWN RIGHT NOW!
GOOD. NOW RETRIEVE THE SEVENTH TALISMAN FROM THAT BLOATED CRETIN AND LET US BE ON OUR WAY.
JUST LOOK AT AVENGELYNE. SHE'S OBVIOUSLY UNDER TALIESEN'S CONTROL--SHE'LL DO TO YOU WHAT SHE DID TO YOUR COMRADE.
BUT THERE IS A WAY TO ESCAPE THIS SANCTUM ALIVE--I CAN SHOW YOU CRYMELORD...FOR A PRICE.

WHAT PRICE?
YOU WILL USE THE TALISMAN TO CAST A SPELL ON ME...ONE THAT WILL PROTECT ME FROM MAGIC.
IF I KNEW HOW TO DO THAT--I'D CAST IT ON MYSELF!
THERE IS SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP US... BUT ONLY IF YOU AGREE.
"ALL RIGHT, I AGREE-- NOW JUST GET US THE @!☆♥* OUTTA HERE."
"BY ALL MEANS, GRYMELORD."

YOUR HELL FIRE WILL NOT KEEP YOU SAFE, B'LIALE.
HOW COULD THEY HAVE ESCAPED?
THEY ARE GONE, MY LORD.
I UNDERESTIMATED B'LIALE'S TRICKERY. IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.
DO NOT FEAR, AVENGELYNE, THROUGH THE SIGHT WE WILL LOCATE THEM AND CONCLUDE THE WORK WE BEGAN TONIGHT.

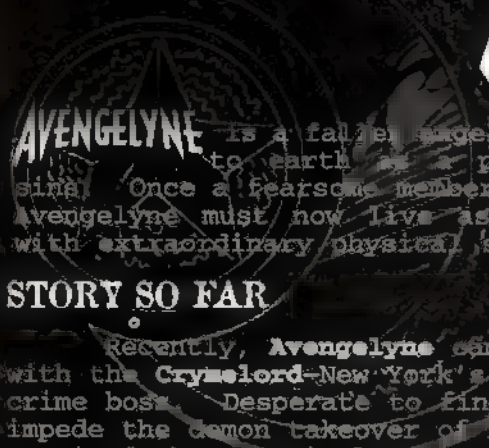
DECEMBER 21ST, 12:30 AM.
I WONDER IF I CAN REALLY TRUST EXODUS? HE SEEMS TO WANT TO HELP AVENGELYNE, BUT WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE WHO HE REALLY IS.
I WONDER IF ANYONE CAN TRULY HELP HER? SHE'S SEEN SO MUCH LOSS SINCE FALLING TO EARTH, I PRAY SHE HASN'T FALLEN DOWN THE PATH THAT EXODUS DESCRIBED.
BUT IF HE'S RIGHT, AND SHE HAS BEEN POSSESSED BY MAGIC, ONLY FAITH CAN HELP HER NOW.
MY LORD!
SO FAR EXODUS HAS BEEN RIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING--IT DOES LOOK LIKE WORLD WAR III WAS FOUGHT HERE TONIGHT.
NOT QUITE WORLD WAR III...BUT CLOSE.

TO BE CONTINUED!

ANGELYNE
the Possession
PART 3
D AHN
LIVESAY
MAXIMUM
PRESS
12
$2.99
$4.28
CANADA

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE™



AVENGELYNE is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God's Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

STORY SO FAR

Recently, **Avengelyne** came into contact with the **Crymelord**—New York's notorious Mafia crime boss. Desperate to find a weapon to impede the demon takeover of New York, Crymelord acquired three magical talismans whose powers are lethal to demons. Meanwhile, the sorcerer **Taliesen** arrived in the city with four more of the talismans. Using his magic, he contacted Avengelyne telepathically and led her into a trap.

Using the four talismans, Taliesen possessed Avengelyne with black magic—leaving her completely under his power. Later, Crymelord, learning of **Lord B'liale's** return to New York, prepared his "hit" against B'liale and his demon soldiers. As B'liale raced toward his luxurious estate, **Peter** was contacted by the mysterious **Exodus**, who told him of Avengelyne's possession.

At the estate, while B'liale and his men were making their own plans to strike against their enemies, Crymelord attacked—using the talismans to penetrate B'liale's sanctum. A major battled ensued, leaving most of the demons dead. Before Crymelord could kill B'liale Avengelyne appeared and took the fifth and sixth talismans from the Crymelord's hitmen.

Fearing for his life, Crymelord made an impromptu truce with B'liale and escaped before Avengelyne could kill him. Later, Peter, following the directions of Exodus, visited the estate and discovered the dead demons and humans as well as Avengelyne's old friend, **Devlin Trask**...

PUBLISHER
ROB LIEFELD

BUSINESS MANAGER
CHERI LIEFELD

PROMOTIONS
R. MATTHEW HAWKINS

AVENGELYNE CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD &
CATHY CHRISTIAN

Avengelyne is based on the likeness of Cathy Christian.

CREATOR/STORY
ROB LIEFELD

CO-PLOT/SCRIPT
ROBERT NAPTON

PENCILER
JOHN STINSMAN
PGS 1-15
DAVE AHN
PGS 16-22

INKER
LIVESAY
WITH NORM RAPMUND & SEAN PARSONS

COLORIST
DAN SHADIAN

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLORS

LETTERING
STEVE DUTRO

EDITOR
MATT HAWKINS

EXTREME COLOR IS
DON SKINNER • RON RIFE
TANYA • JEFF VOELTNER
BRETT EVANS • ANDY TROY
RICHARD HORIE • JIMMY XU

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 12 March 1997, First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2246 N. State College Blvd., CA. 92831. Avengelyne is trademark and copyright 1997 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners. Printed in Canada.

I HAD NEARLY KILLED THEM ALL.
EMPOWERED BY TALIESEN'S MAGIC, I PENETRATED LORD B'LIALE'S SANCTUM AND SLEW BOTH DEMON AND HUMAN AT WILL.
THOUGH I RETRIEVED THE FIFTH AND SIXTH TALISMANS, B'LIALE AND CRYMELORD FORGED AN UNHOLY ALLIANCE AND FLED WITH THE SEVENTH.
WHEN TALIESEN AND I PREPARED TO HUNT DOWN OUR QUARRY MY FRIENDS PETER AND DEVLIN SIFTED THROUGH MY HANDIWORK...
DECEMBER 21ST 12:45 AM
DEVLIN, HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS TALIESEN?
NO ONE REALLY KNOWS A GREAT DEAL ABOUT HIM. HIS LIFE HAS BEEN SHROUDED IN MYSTERY.
ABOUT FIVE YEARS AGO WE HAD A PIECE OF BUSINESS. HE HAD A VERY RARE MANUSCRIPT THAT DATED BACK TO THE TIME OF ATLANTIS -- I PROCURED IT FROM HIS CASTLE.
"PROCURED"? IN OTHER WORDS, YOU STOLE IT?
DON'T SOUND SO ASTONISHED, PETER-- I'VE BEEN A PROFESSIONAL THIEF FOR MOST OF MY ADULT LIFE.
TALIESEN MADE NUMEROUS ATTEMPTS TO RECOVER THE MANUSCRIPT, BUT I WAS ALWAYS ABLE TO STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF HIM.
I WISH AVENGELYNE COULD HAVE.
IT'S DIFFERENT FOR HER...TALIESEN'S DONE WHAT NO OTHER CREATURE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO DO BEFORE.
WHAT'S THAT?
HE'S COMPROMISED HER FAITH. AND I CAN'T SHAKE THIS FEELING THAT NO MATTER WHAT WE DO--NO MATTER HOW HARD WE TRIED TO SAVE HER.
...WE'VE LOST AVENGELYNE FOREVER.

AVENGELYNE - THE HOUR GROWS LATE.

YOU MUST ACQUIRE THE SEVENTH TALISMAN BEFORE THE CONJUNCTION, OR FIFTEEN HUNDRED YEARS OF PLANNING WILL HAVE BEEN IN VAIN

I WILL NOT FAIL YOU, MY LORD TALIESEN.

I FELT SPENT AFTER MY BATTLE AT THE ESTATE, BUT COMMUNING WITH THE TALISMANS HAS REKINDLED THE MAGIC WITHIN ME--MY POWER GROWS EVER STRONGER.

GOOD NOW COME WITH ME.

I DID NOT FORSEE B'LIALE'S ESCAPE, BUT THE POOL OF DESTINY WILL REVEAL HIS LOCATION.

GAZE INTO IT AVENGELYNE. LET YOUR MIND'S EYE WANDER AND SEE WHERE OUR OPPONENTS HAVE SECRETED THEMSELVES.

O ANCIENT ONES WE SEEK TO COMPLETE THE CIRCLE THIS NIGHT--SHOW US OUR ENEMIES...

GIVE US THE SIGHT!
THEM IN MY MIND'S EYE, MY LORD... THEY ARE AT B'LIALE'S SANCTUM... IN THE THEATER DISTRICT.
AND SO SHALL YOU BE!
GO TO THEM, AVENGELYNE!
THE SEVEN TALISMANS OF THE CIRCLE MUST ALSO BE IN THE PROPER POSITION BY THEN OR OUR ENTIRE QUEST WILL HAVE BEEN IN VAIN.
AT PRECISELY 3:21AM THIS VERY MORNING, THE GREAT CONJUNCTION WILL OCCUR--THE ALIGNMENT OF THE SEVEN INNER PLANETS IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.
WHAT WILL IT BE LIKE, MY LORD?
UNIMAGINABLE. YOU SHALL BE THE SOLE WITNESS TO THE MOST SIGNIFICANT EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF OUR CRAFT. THE CONJUNCTION WILL AWAKEN ALL THE FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE AND THE SEVEN TALISMANS WILL FOCUS THAT POWER UPON ME.
WHEN THE CEREMONY IS COMPLETE, I SHALL NO LONGER SIMPLY WIELD THE POWER OF MAGIC...
I SHALL BE MAGIC INCARNATE!

NEW YORK'S THEATER DISTRICT.
BEAST
BROADWAY.
DECEMBER 21ST. 1:20AM.
PALACE
THE PALACE. IT'S BEEN CLOSED DOWN FOR YEARS -- I HAD NO IDEA B'LIALE OWNED IT.
IT'S ONE OF HIS SANCTUMS. HE'S GOT A NUMBER OF THEM THROUGHOUT THE CITY, BUT THIS IS HIS PERSONAL FAVORITE. IF MY INSTINCT IS RIGHT, THEY'RE HERE.
NO--NO MATTER THE RISK, I'M GOING THROUGH WITH THIS.
WE'RE LETTING THEM PASS AS YOU INSTRUCTED, LORD B'LIALE. THEY'RE ENTERING THE THEATER NOW.
WELL DONE, SENTINEL.
WATCH CLOSELY FOR AVENGELYNE-- ALERT ME IMMEDIATELY IF YOU SEE HER.
DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS PLAN OF YOURS CAN WORK-- WILL B'LIALE AGREE TO A TRUCE?
IF HE BELIEVES IT WILL SERVE HIS BEST INTERESTS. IF HE DOESN'T GO ALONG WITH THIS, IT'S GOING TO GET STICKY IN THERE-- THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO BACK OUT
ALL RIGHT-- JUST STAY CLOSE AND KEEP QUIET.

MY FATHER BROUGHT ME HERE WHEN I WAS A BOY TO SEE A PRODUCTION OF "CAMELOT": I WAS SO EXCITED BECAUSE IT WAS ABOUT KING ARTHUR.
I USED TO LOVE THOSE STORIES--ABOUT THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE AND EXCALIBUR. THAT IS, UNTIL I REALIZED THAT KING ARTHUR WAS BEING COUNSELED BY A PAGAN SORCERER.
BUT IN A FUNNY WAY, NOW I WISH MERLIN WAS HERE TO COUNSEL US.
PETER, THERE'S SOMETHING I SHOULD TELL YOU ABOUT TALIESEN.
PETER?
PETER!

WHOA!
WELCOME, DEVLIN CRASK...
...TO THE HOUSE OF B'LIALE.
BY COMING HERE, YOU'VE SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF HAVING TO GO LOOK FOR YOU.
I SHALL BE FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT.
LET GO OF THE PRIEST, B'LIALE.
LORD B'LIALE. UNLESS, OF COURSE YOU WISH TO FINALLY ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR BLOOD-LINES...
AND CALL ME FATHER.
FATHER?
AS I RECALL, IT IS YOU WHO HAS ALWAYS HAD DIFFICULTY OWNING UP TO OUR FAMILIAL TIES.

ENOUGH WITH THE SITCOM CRAP, B'LIALE--
--LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THE DAY--THE GREAT LORD B'LIALE FORCED TO TAKE ORDERS FROM A HUMAN.
IT ALMOST MAKES THIS ENTIRE ORDEAL WORTHWHILE.
I TAKE ORDERS FROM NO ONE, DEVLIN. WE'VE SIMPLY AGREED TO END HOSTILITIES UNTIL AVENGELYNE CAN BE DEALT WITH. SHE HAS BEEN POSSESSED BY THE ONE POWER THAT WE HAVE NO DEFENSE AGAINST.
BUT YOU HAVE THE KEY THAT WILL UNLOCK THE CRYMELORD'S TALISMAN. A MANUSCRIPT YOU STOLE FROM OUR TRUE ENEMY YEARS AGO.
THE BOOK OF TALIESEN. GO FETCH IT, TRASK... NOW.
I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM HUMANS ANY BETTER THAN MY FATHER, CRYMELORD. KIND OF RUNS IN THE FAMILY.
BUT I'M WILLING TO DEAL... FOR A PRICE.
I PRAY THAT DEVLIN KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING. WE CAN'T RISK ANGERING THEM--AVENGELYNE'S FATE DEPENDS ON THEIR COOPERATION.

HOW MUCH?
YOU INSULT ME FATHER--AS USUAL--I'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY.
MY PRICE IS AVENGELYNE'S LIFE.
WHAT?
IF I BRING YOU TALIESEN'S SPELLS, YOU AGREE TO USE THE TALISMAN TO HELP US TRAP AVENGELYNE--AND I DO MEAN TRAP--NOT DESTROY.
LOOK, TRASK--YOUR WOMAN'S ONLY GOT EYES FOR TALIESEN NOW--YOU BEST FORGET ABOUT HER AND WORRY ABOUT SAVING YOUR OWN SKIN.
SHE'S NOT TRYING TO KILL ME, IS SHE, CRYMELORD?
THOSE ARE MY TERMS--OR THERE'S NO DEAL.
CRYMELORD?
I ASK: WHAT CHOICE HAVE I GOT?
NONE. I'LL BE BACK WITH THE BOOK. MAKE SURE THE PRIEST STAYS HEALTHY WHILE I'M GONE.
I HOPE PETER KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING--THIS PLAN IS A LONG SHOT AT BEST.

SHORTLY..
YOU SEEN SEKY-LORD B'LIAL'S NEW "ASSISTANT"?
YEAH, I SURE COULD USE THAT KIND OF ASSISTANCE. SEEMS LIKE A HUNDRED YEARS AGO THAT I LAST VISITED THE BROTHELS OF PANDEMONIUM!
THAT'S [redacted] WAS A HUNDRED YEARS AGO. I TELL YA, I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SINK MY CLAWS INTO--
HA HA HA
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S GOT TO BE THE ANGEL, BUT WHERE IS SHE?
EARGH!

LORD B'LIALE--SHE'S HERE! SHE'S JUST APPEARED OUTSIDE!
WHERE IS THAT BASTARD SON OF MINE WITH THAT DAMNED BOOK?!
SO TOUCHING--
I'LL BE CERTAIN TO REMEMBER YOU ON FATHER'S DAY.
YOU'LL FIND THE ENTRIES PERTAINING TO AN EVENT HE CALLS "THE CONJUNCTION" VERY INTERESTING. IT EXPLAINS WHY HE NEEDS ALL SEVEN OF THE TALISMANS TONIGHT.
THERE HAD BETTER BE AN INCANTATION THAT WILL GIVE CRYMELORD IMMEDIATE KNOWLEDGE OF THE TALISMAN'S SPELLS--AVENGELYNE'S ALREADY HERE.
RELAX, IT'S GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED. AND I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT OUR TRAP. I HAVE AN IDEA...

B'LIALE FEARS NO ONE!
I'M SURE HE'D BE HONORED BY YOUR LOYALTY.
WHERE IS YOUR MASTER HIDING-- DOES HE FEAR ME NOW THAT MY POWER EXCEEDS HIS OWN?!
A PITY YOU WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO RECEIVE YOUR REWARD!

SLAY HER QUICKLY!
KRAK
AARGH!

ANCIENT ONES, I CALL UPON YOU IN THE SACRED WAY--GUARD HIM FROM MAGIC... PROTECT HIS WAY.
THAT'S IT.
YOU'RE CERTAIN, CRYMELORD?
LOOK, I PERFORMED THE SAME INCANTATION ON MYSELF--YOU THINK I WANNA END UP WORM FOOD?
ALL RIGHT, PRIEST, YOU'RE THE LAST ONE UP--COME ON.
NO. I WILL NOT SUBMIT TO PAGAN SORCERY.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, PETER, WE AGREED TO--
I AGREED THAT WE SHOULD USE THE TALISMAN TO CAPTURE AVENGELYNE, BUT I WILL NOT SUBMIT TO ITS POWER. THE LORD MY GOD WILL PROTECT ME.
WHATEVER. BUT YOU'LL BE SINGIN' A DIFFERENT TUNE WHEN "BEWITCHED" TRIES TO TURN YOUR DUMB ASS INTO A PUDDLE OF SLIME.
MY LORD, SHE'S RIGHT ABOVE US ON THE STAGE!

LOOK AT THAT!
IS SHE TRYING TO POISON US?
I DON'T THINK SO.
...ALIVE.
GIVE ME THE TALISMAN!
HOLY @#%$!
YEAH... ME NEITHER. IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY THAT SMOKE WAS...

GIVE IT TO HER-- BEFORE SHE DESTROYS US ALL!
GIVE IT TO ME... OR SUFFER THE CONSE-QUENCES!
#%$@ THAT!
"ANGEL OF RADIANCE AND LIGHT--LET YOUR FLAME BE EXTINGUISHED BY THE RAVEN NIGHT!"
YOU'RE A FOOL, CRYMELORD. YOUR ELEMENTAL KNOWLEDGE OF THE TALISMAN IS NO MATCH FOR A TRUE SORCERESS.
GIVE IT TO HER, CRYMELORD-- IT'S NOT WORTH ALL OF OUR LIVES!
ALL RIGHT, DAMN IT--JUST TAKE IT AND LEAVE ME THE HELL ALONE!

IN A WAY, I'M DISAPPOINTED THAT YOU WOULD SURRENDER THE TALISMAN SO EASILY. PERHAPS YOU'VE GAINED A MEASURE OF WISDOM SINCE OUR LAST ENCOUNTER.
WHAT TRICK IS THIS ?!
ANCIENT ONES, RISE THIS HOUR!
JUST CALL ME DAVID COPPERFIELD.

"BIND THIS CREATURE IN A CIRCLE OF POWER!"

NOOO!

I AM GOING TO SEAR THE FLESH FROM YOUR VERY BONES!

THAT'S GOING TO BE A BIT DIFFICULT NOW, AVENGELYNE--YOU'VE BEEN SNARED BY THE VERY POWER THAT HAS POSSESSED YOU. THIS PRISON NEUTRALIZES YOUR MAGIC.

NICE BIT OF PLAY ACTING, DEVLIN--I ALMOST BELIEVED YOU WERE SCARED FOR YOUR LIFE.

I'M NOT CERTAIN THAT I WAS ACTING.

AAAHH!
WHOA!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH RAGE IN HER BEFORE. EXODUS WAS RIGHT. ONLY FAITH CAN HEAL HER NOW.
I'M SORRY FOR THE PAIN THAT I'M ABOUT TO CAUSE YOU, AVENGELYNE... BUT NOW IT'S EVIDENT TO ME THAT ONLY ONE THING CAN FREE YOU FROM THIS AWFUL POSSESSION.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, PRIEST?!
THERES ONLY ONE OPTION AVAILABLE TO ME AS YOUR FRIEND... AND A SERVANT OF THE LORD...
...EXORCISM!
TO BE CONTINUED!

AVENGELYNE™
the Possession
PART 4
MAXIMUM PRESS
13
$2.99
$4.28 CANADA
FINKSMAN
LIVESAY

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE™ the Possession

PART 4 OF 4

Avengelyne, a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God's Darkhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

STORY SO FAR

Recently, **Avengelyne** came into contact with the **Crymelord**—New York's notorious Mafia crime boss. Desperate to find a weapon to impede the demon takeover of New York, Crymelord acquired three magical talismans whose powers are lethal to demons. Meanwhile, the sorcerer **Taliesen** arrived in the city with four more of the talismans. Using his magic, he contacted Avengelyne telepathically and led her into a trap.

Using the four talismans, Taliesen possessed Avengelyne with black magic. Later, Crymelord prepared his "hit" against B'lial and his demon soldiers. As B'lial raced toward his luxurious estate, Peter was contacted by the mysterious Exodus, who warned him about Avengelyne.

Avengelyne arrived at the estate while Crymelord was attacking B'lial and took two of the three talismans. Fearing for his life, Crymelord made a hasty deal with B'lial and escaped with the demon lord. Later, while searching through the aftermath of the carnage, Peter encountered Devlin Trask. They agreed to work together to help Avengelyne.

They went to the Palace, an old theater which was one of B'lial's sanctums. Finding him and the Crymelord there, the four unlikely allies agreed to work together to help Avengelyne. Devlin went and got the Book of Taliesen, an ancient manuscript which told the secrets of the talismans. During Avenglyne into a magic circle, Crymelord used his remaining talismen to trap her and Peter began the process of trying to exorcise the magic from her friend.

PUBLISHER
ROB LIEFELD

BUSINESS MANAGER
CHERI LIEFELD

PROMOTIONS
R. MATTHEW HAWKINS

AVENGELYNE
CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD &
CATHY CHRISTIAN

CREATOR/STORY
ROB LIEFELD

CO-PLOT/SCRIPT
ROBERT NAPTON

PENCILERS
DAVE AHN
PGS 1-16

JOHN STINSMAN
PGS 17-22

INKERS
LIVESAY
WITH SEAN PARSONS
& ERIC CANNON

COLORIST
DAN SHADIAN

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLORS
QUANTUM COLOR FX

LETTERING
STEVE DUTRO

EDITOR
MATT HAWKINS

Avengelyne is based on the likeness of Cathy Christian

AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 13 March 1997, First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92831. Avengelyne is trademark and copyright 1997 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners. Printed in Canada.

I REMEMBER THE PAIN... THE UNBEARABLE PAIN.
IT WAS THE MORNING OF DECEMBER 21ST--THE WINTER'S SOLSTICE HAD FINALLY ARRIVED WITH ITS PROMISE OF EVER-LASTING DARKNESS.
BUT FOR ME THE COMING OF THE SOLSTICE SIGNIFIED SOMETHING GREATER: THE CULMINATION OF A SERIES OF EVENTS THAT BEGAN NEARLY 1500 YEARS BEFORE AT THE MONUMENT OF STONEHENGE.
MY FRIENDS PETER AND DEVLIN HAD FORGED AN UNLIKELY ALLIANCE WITH NEW YORK'S TOP MAFIA BOSS, THE GRYMELORD AND THE GREATEST ENEMY I HAVE EVER KNOWN, THE DEMON LORD B'LIALE.
TALIESEN'S SPELL BOOK AND THE SEVENTH TALISMAN, THEY FABRICATED A MAGICAL PRISON AND LURED ME INTO THEIR TRAP.
ARMED WITH ONLY HIS FAITH PETER BELIEVED THAT HE COULD EXORCISE THE MAGIC THAT TALIESEN HAD POSSESSED ME WITH--AS HE MIGHT EXORCISE A DEMONIC SPIRIT.
BUT TALIESEN'S MAGIC WAS TENACIOUS...
IT WAS NOT TO LET GO OF ME WITHOUT A
Nooo!

"O LORD, HEAR MY PRAYER... HASTEN TO MY CALL FOR HELP...

"LET YOUR MIGHTY HAND CAST OUT HIS DARK POWER FROM YOUR LOAL SERVANT, THE ANGEL AVENGELYNE... GRANT ME THE STRENGTH TO AID YOU IN THIS CAUSE.

BEGONE HOSTILE POWER-- BEGONE IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, THE SON, AND THE HOLY SPIRIT!

"I COMMAND YOU TO DEPART-- THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU TO LEAVE THIS WOMAN'S BODY!

"GOD THE FATHER COMMANDS YOU...

GOD THE SON COMMANDS YOU..."

GOD THE HOLY SPIRIT COMMANDS YOU TO BEGONE!

THE PRIEST IS WASTIN' TIME WITH THIS EXORCISM #%$@. THE SPELL BOOK HAS ALL THE KNOWLEDGE HE NEEDS TO KILL THE MAGIC INSIDE AVENGELYNE.
HE IS A FOOL--HIS FAITH WILL NOT ALLOW HIM TO RECOGNIZE ANY OTHER POWER BUT GOD'S.
DEVLIN, HE IS RIGHT-- WE SHOULD USE THE BOOK TO DESTROY THE MAGIC WITHIN HER BEFORE TALIESEN COMES TO FREE HER.
YOU'VE FEASTED ON THE BLOOD OF THE DRAGON FOR SO LONG, B'LIALE, YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW POWERFUL FAITH CAN BE.
LET THE PRIEST TRY.
IT IS THE LORD WHO COMMANDS YOU--BEGONE ARCANE POWER, IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, THE SON, AND THE HOLY SPIRIT... BEGONE!
NO, NO!
I AM DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, AVENGELYNE.
TO BE IMPRISONED BY SUCH AN ELEMENTARY MAGICAL CONSTRUCT.
PERHAPS YOU ARE NOT WORTHY TO SHARE IN TONIGHT'S SPOILS.
MASTER, HELP ME TO ESCAPE-- PLEASE!
MAGIC CANNOT BE CONTROLLED BY THE CRAZED RANTINGS OF ONE PRIEST. SHOW HIM THAT IT IS YOU WHO WIELDS ULTIMATE POWER--NOT HIS PETTY GOD.
O LORD, DELIVER AVENGELYNE FROM THIS EVIL...
"SHOW HIM, AVENGELYNE... SHOW HIM NOW!"
YES, TALIESEN!

HAVE WE SUCCEEDED-- IS AVENGELYNE FREE OF THE POSSESSION?
I DON'T THINK SO!
SUCH POWER!
PETER--
LOOK-- THROUGH THE MIST!
NO-- LORD PLEASE, NO!
MORTAL (FOOL) PRIEST...
FOR A MOMENT, I FEARED THAT YOU MIGHT ACTUALLY DRIVE THE MAGIC FROM MY BEING.
BUT YOU HAVE FAILED... THE POWER WITHIN ME IS STRONGER THAN YOUR RIDICULOUS FAITH!--

GRYMELORD, I GAVE YOU A CHANCE TO COOPERATE. BUT SINCE YOU'RE UNWILLING TO HAND OVER THE TALISMAN, MY PETS SHALL NOW GOUGE OUT YOUR EYES!
...AND RIP THE AMULET FROM YOUR ROTTING CARCASS!
I CALL UPON THE ANCIENT GODS-- TO BURN THAT WHICH STANDS BEFORE ME!
"PAPER STILL BURNS, LADY--EVEN ENCHANTED PAPER."

JUST BEFORE YOU DROPPED BY I USED THE SPELL BOOK AND PERFORMED THE INCANTATION OF MAKING ON MYSELF-- SORT OF A QUICK AND DIRTY "HOW-TO" SPELL.
NOW THAT I'M HIP TO HOW THIS TALISMAN WORKS, YOU'D BETTER SCOOT YOUR ASS OUTTA HERE WHILE YOU STILL CAN.
NO. LET US TEST THIS MASTERY YOU NOW HAVE OVER MAGIC. USE ALL OF YOUR SPELLS, CRYMELORD. I AM GOING TO WALK TOWARD YOU AND TAKE THE TALISMAN FROM YOUR OWN HAND... STOP ME IF YOU CAN.
SHE'S TOYING WITH HIM. THIS EVIL IS CONSUMING HER WITH EVERY PASSING SECOND... HOW CAN I POSSIBLY SAVE HER NOW?
AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A SORCERER? A SORCERER WHO CAN'T EVEN PROTECT HIMSELF.
STAY BACK, @#$%^, OR I SWEAR I'LL--
YOU'LL DO WHAT?

YOU HAVE BROUGHT THIS UPON YOURSELF!
AHHHH!
LET THIS BE A WARNING TO KOMAL!
DO NOT INTERFERE WITH OUR PLANS AGAIN!
OR I PROMISE YOU A FATE WORSE THAN THE CRYME LORDS!

DECEMBER 21ST, 2:55 AM
FOR FIFTEEN CENTURIES I HAVE SEARCHED FOR THE TALISMANS... THROUGH EVERY RUIN IN EUROPE... THROUGH EVERY FORGOTTEN CAVE.
BUT NOW, AS THE CONJUNCTION BECKONS, MY ENDLESS SEARCH IS AT LAST COMPLETE-- I ONCE AGAIN POSSESS THE TALISMANS WHICH WERE FORGED BY MY OWN HAND. HOWEVER, A FINAL ELEMENT IS NEEDED TO COMPLETE THE CEREMONY--
A TEMPLE MUST BE FABRICATED!
IT'S STONEHENGE!
NO, BUT LIKE STONEHENGE THIS TEMPLE RESTS UPON A CONVERGENCE OF ENERGIES--THIS PLACE IS A FOCAL POINT OF MAGICAL POWER.
LOOK UPON THIS MOMENT, AND NEVER FORGET, AVENGELYNE-- FOR YOU ARE WITNESS TO THE REBIRTH OF OUR ART. THE ONE GOD ONCE DID AWAY WITH OUR KIND AND LET MAN FLOURISH, BUT WE SHALL ARISE FROM THE PAST TO SEIZE THE FUTURE...
THE TIME OF THE NECROMANCER IS ONCE AGAIN AT HAND!

A FITTING END FOR THE CRYMELORD.

I WONDER IF HE KNOWS THAT ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SQUEEZE, AND HIS LIFE IS FORFEIT.

PERHAPS I'D DO BETTER TO CONSTRUCT A MAZE FOR HIM.

WATCHING HIM SCAMPER ABOUT WOULD BRING ME UNENDING HOURS OF AMUSEMENT.

[illegible] APPEARED IN CENTRAL PARK A LITHIC MONUMENT OF SOME KIND.

TALIESEN-- IT'S JUST AS THE SPELL BOOK DESCRIBED. THE TEMPLE WILL BE THE FOCAL POINT FOR THE CONJUNCTION I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT EARLIER.

COME ON, PETER.

I WARN YOU, DEVLIN-- I WILL ABIDE BY OUR COVENANT, BUT SHOULD YOU FAIL, I WILL HOLD YOU ACCOUNTABLE.

IF WE FAIL, B'LIALE, THERE WILL BE NO ONE LEFT TO BE ACCOUNTABLE.

LET'S GO.

CENTRAL PARK, 3:15 AM
I SUMMON FORTH THE PRIMORDIAL GUARDIANS--
THE DARK GUARDS OF OLD-- BLESS AND SURROUND THIS SACRED SPACE WITH BOTH POWER AND PROTECTION!
MEANWHILE...
TALIESEN'S SURROUNDED THE TEMPLE BY SOME KIND OF MAGICAL BARRIER.
THE SPELL THE CRYMELORD CAST ON ME NEGATES THE INFLUENCE OF MAGIC*, SO I'LL BE ABLE TO GET THROUGH. STAY HERE UNTIL I CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET YOU INSIDE.
DO YOUR BEST, DEVLIN.
*SEE LAST ISSUE. --MATT
I KNOW WE CAN SAVE AVENGELYNE. WE JUST HAVE TO BELIEVE.
I'LL DO MY BEST, FATHER. JUST SIT TIGHT.
I, A CHILD OF THE BLACK ARTS, ACKNOWLEDGE THE POWER OF THE ELEMENT EARTH AND SUMMON THAT ENERGY SO I CAN CREATE AND MELD--
AVENGELYNE--
--WE HAVE AN INTRUDER-- DEAL WITH HIM.

I'M SURPRISED B'LIALE HAS GONE ALONG WITH MY PLAN SO FAR, IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO BE SO COOPERATIVE.
YET I KNOW HE'S ALWAYS LONGED TO HAVE AVENGELYNE BY HIS SIDE--PERHAPS IN HIS OWN TWISTED WAY HE'S ACTUALLY TRYING TO HELP HER.
HUH?
WHA?!
WHAT'S WRONG, DEVLIN, TRASK?
DON'T YOU LIKE MY NEW PETS?

THEY WERE NOTHING BUT STONE ONLY MOMENTS AGO BUT I GAVE THEM LIFE... NOW I HAVE A POWER EQUAL TO GOD'S.
ARE YOU NOT IMPRESSED?
YOU MAY HAVE THE POWER TO GIVE LIFE TO THESE STONES, BUT YOU'RE NO GOD, AVENGELYNE-- AND YOU NEVER WILL BE.
I SHOULD KILL YOU, EVELIN...
...BUT I ALWAYS HAD A HOMENESS FOR YOU. IN FACT, YOU WERE MY FIRST LOVE HERE ON EARTH. MY FIRST KISS.
IT WAS GOOD FOR ME, TOO.
I'M GLAD YOUR WIT HAS NOT ABANDONED YOU... YOU'LL NEED IT FOR WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU LATER TONIGHT.
BRING HIM.
DAMN!

I CALL UPON THE SEVEN WORLDS WHICH ALIGN TONIGHT IN THE HEAVENS-- I CALL UPON THEIR GREAT POWER--WITH HONOR AND HUMILITY-- WITH MIRTH AND REVERENCE...I WISH TO DRINK FROM THE BLACK CAULDRON OF THIS STARRY NIGHT!
AVENGELYNE, YOU CAN'T LET HIM DO THIS--YOU CAN'T LET HIM HAVE THIS POWER!
YOU WASTE TIME, DEVLIN, AND YOU HAVE PRECIOUS LITTLE TO SPARE. AVENGELYNE SUBMITTED TO MY WILL LONG BEFORE YOU WERE BORN...
"DURING THE BATTLE OF STONEHENGE."
YOUR HOST MAY HAVE THIS DAY, BUT CENTURIES FROM NOW WE SHALL THRIVE AGAIN...DURING THE GREAT CONJUNCTION OF PLACE AND TIME.
AND REST ASSURED, AVENGELYNE... ...I WILL COME FOR YOU ON THAT NIGHT.
"USING THE TALISMAN, I REMOVED A FRAGMENT OF AVENGELYNE'S WHITE FIRE. FROM THAT MOMENT ON, HER VERY ESSENCE WAS FOREVER INTERTWINED WITH THE ENERGIES OF THE TALISMAN."
"THOUGH SHE DIDN'T REALIZE IT AT THE TIME... AVENGELYNE'S POSSESSION ACTUALLY BEGAN 500 YEARS AGO."

ONCE I HAD DEPRIVED HER OF A PART OF HER VERY ESSENCE, IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER OF ALTERING HER MEMORIES SO SHE WOULD NOT REMEMBER THE EVENTS AS THEY REALLY HAPPENED.
EVEN NOW THIS TALISMAN FLICKERS WITH THE RADIANCE OF AVENGELYNE'S WHITE FIRE--AS LONG AS THE TALISMAN EXISTS, SHE WILL BE MINE TO POSSESS!
BUT NOW THE CONJUNCTION BECKONS!
O, GREAT POWERS, WHICH I DESIRE... YOU HAVE BEEN WITH US SINCE TIME IMMEMORIAL... SHROUDED IN BLOOD AND STONE...
I CALL UPON YOUR ARCANE WISDOM TO COMPLETE THE CIRCLE THIS NIGHT--
SEND ME THE FORCES OF THE SEVEN WORLDS--LET THEIR ENERGIES BE FOCUSED BY THE SEVEN TALISMANS OF THE CIRCLE...
...LET ME BE REMADE BY THEIR POWER!

NO! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
WHY NOT CALL THE POLICE?
OF COURSE, AFTER TALIESEN SENSED YOUR PRESENCE, HE CAST A BARRIER AROUND THE ENTIRE PARK--NOW THANKS TO YOU AND DEVLIN NO ONE CAN ENTER OR LEAVE.
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, FATHER.
EXODUS, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME... TALIESEN'S--
I KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING.
I CAN'T HELP YOU, PETER. I'VE INTERFERED TOO MUCH ALREADY.
BUT I CAN GIVE YOU THE MEANS TO HELP YOURSELF.
GO INSIDE THE TEMPLE--QUICKLY.
WHO ARE YOU?
EXODUS TWENTY-THREE, VERSE TWENTY. IT'S ALL THERE--YOU'VE JUST GOT TO READ BETWEEN THE LINES.
GOOD-BYE, FATHER CLIFTON.
EXODUS 23:20? "I AM SENDING AN ANGEL AHEAD OF YOU TO GUARD YOU ALONG THE WAY..."
IS THAT THE ANSWER... "AN ANGEL?"

AVENGELYNE, BEHOLD THE POWER OF THE CONJUNCTION!
THE ELEMENTAL FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE ARE ALIVE WITHIN ME--IT IS MAGIC INCARNATE--
I AM MAGIC INCARNATE!
HAHAHA!
IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL!

BUT TO ATTAIN MASTERY OF THE UNIVERSE, I NEED A FINAL INGREDIENT...
...AND I'M AFRAID THAT INGREDIENT IS YOU, AVENGELYNE.
I LIED TO YOU DURING YOUR POSSESSION--THE WHITE FIRE STILL BURNS INSIDE OF YOU, BUT NOW I SHALL TAKE IT FROM YOU AND MAKE IT PART OF MY BEING.
THEN I SHALL WIELD NOT ONLY THE ELEMENTAL FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE, BUT THE VERY POWER WHICH FORGED THOSE ELEMENTS! STEP INTO THE ENERGY STREAM, AVENGELYNE--YOU ARE THE SPARK WHICH WILL IGNITE MY FINAL TRANSFORMATION.
DO AS I WILL!
YES, TALIESEN.
NO--DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH, PRIEST--SHE BELONGS TO ME NOW.
AVENGELYNE, LISTEN TO ME--YOU ARE A DISCIPLE OF THE LORD, ONLY HE MAY COMMAND YOU. YOU CAN BREAK FREE FROM TALIESEN'S INFLUENCE!
BE SILENT!

FAITH IS THE ANSWER, AVENGELYNE. THINK OF EVERYTHING YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH SINCE ARRIVING HERE--YOUR BATTLE AGAINST B'LIALE AND THE COUNTLESS OTHER DEMONS.
EVERY TIME YOU'VE BEATEN THEM, IT'S BECAUSE IN YOUR HEART YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE ONE OF GOD'S SERVANTS --ONE OF HIS ANGELS.
YOU COULD HAVE GIVEN UP--YOU COULD HAVE LET THEM DESTROY YOU, BUT YOUR FAITH GUIDED YOU AND SAVED YOU, AS IT WILL SAVE YOU NOW IF YOU'LL LET IT.
BELIEVE IN THE LORD, AVENGELYNE--BELIEVE IN YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER--HE CAN RID YOU OF THIS MAGIC... YOU SIMPLY HAVE TO HAVE FAITH!
YOUR DIATRIBE HAS FALLEN ON DEAF EARS.
AVENGELYNE KNOWS THAT GOD HAS ABANDONED HER. HE CAST HER OUT, AS YOU MIGHT DISCARD AN OLD PAIR OF SHOES. SHE IS NOTHING TO HIM.
BUT I HAVE GIVEN HER POWER. I HAVE SHOWN HER THE TRUE NATURE OF THE UNIVERSE--AND NOW HER SACRIFICE WILL HELP BRING ABOUT A COSMIC REBIRTH--A RECKONING OF THE COSMIC HIERARCHY.
I SHALL DEPOSE GOD AND BECOME ABSOLUTE RULER OF THE UNIVERSE--AND AVENGELYNE, GOD'S OWN ANGEL, WILL HELP BRING THAT ABOUT.
THE IRONY IS DELICIOUS.
TALIESEN:
YES, CHILD?
YOU ARE RIGHT. THE WHITE FIRE IS STILL WITHIN ME. I NEVER EVEN REALIZED... EVEN IN THIS MORTAL FORM, I'M STILL ONE WITH THE FATHER ABOVE.
FATHER!

FORGIVE!
NOOO!
WRATH!!
LATER...
PETER--SHE WAS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE TALISMAN WHEN SHE IGNITED THE WHITE FIRE INSIDE OF IT-- I DON'T SEE HOW SHE COULD'VE SURVIVED.
SOMEHOW SHE PROTECTED US. I JUST HOPE SHE WAS ABLE TO PROTECT HERSELF.
LOOK!

AVENGELYNE--AVENGELYNE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
DEVLIN, LOOK!
IT'S THE WHITE FIRE!
IT'S RETURNING TO HER BODY!
P-PETER?
THANK THE LORD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
P-PETER... THE STRENGTH OF YOUR BELIEF... IT HELPED SAVE ME.
THE POWER OF YOUR FAITH STIRRED MY OWN... AND THEN I FELT THE WHITE FIRE ALIVE INSIDE OF ME... FOR AN INSTANT IT WAS AS IF I WAS AN ANGEL AGAIN.
THANK YOU, PETER--THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME DEFEAT THE MAGIC.
YOU'RE WELCOME. I'M JUST GLAD THIS ENTIRE ORDEAL IS OVER.
BUT EVEN NOW AS I WRITE THIS, I WONDER IF IT IS TRULY OVER. THE MEMORIES OF WHAT I DID WHILE I WAS POSSESSED HAUNT ME STILL...
...PERHAPS THEY'LL HAUNT ME FOREVER.
END.

AVENGELYNE
ENTER
BLOOD WULF
MAXIMUM PRESS
14
$2.99
$4.20 CANADA
CARLSON

ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS

AVENGELYNE™

ROB LIEFELD — CREATOR/STORY

ROBERT NAPTON — CO-PLOT/SCRIPT

SCOTT CLARK — PENCILERS

DAVE AHN — PENCILERS

LIVESAY — INKER

DAN SHADIAN — COLORIST

EXTREME COLORS — COLOR SEPARATORS

QUANTUM COLOR FX — COLOR SEPARATORS

STEVE DUTRO — LETTERER

MATT HAWKINS — EDITOR

Avengelyne is based on the likeness of Cathy Christian.

AVENGELYNE is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as a punishment for her sins. Once a fearsome member of God's Warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength.

EDITORIAL NOTE

This story takes place before the events of the Avengelyne Possession 4 part storyline!

AVENGELYNE CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & CATHY CHRISTIAN

PUBLISHER ROB LIEFELD

PROMOTIONS R. MATTHEW HAWKINS

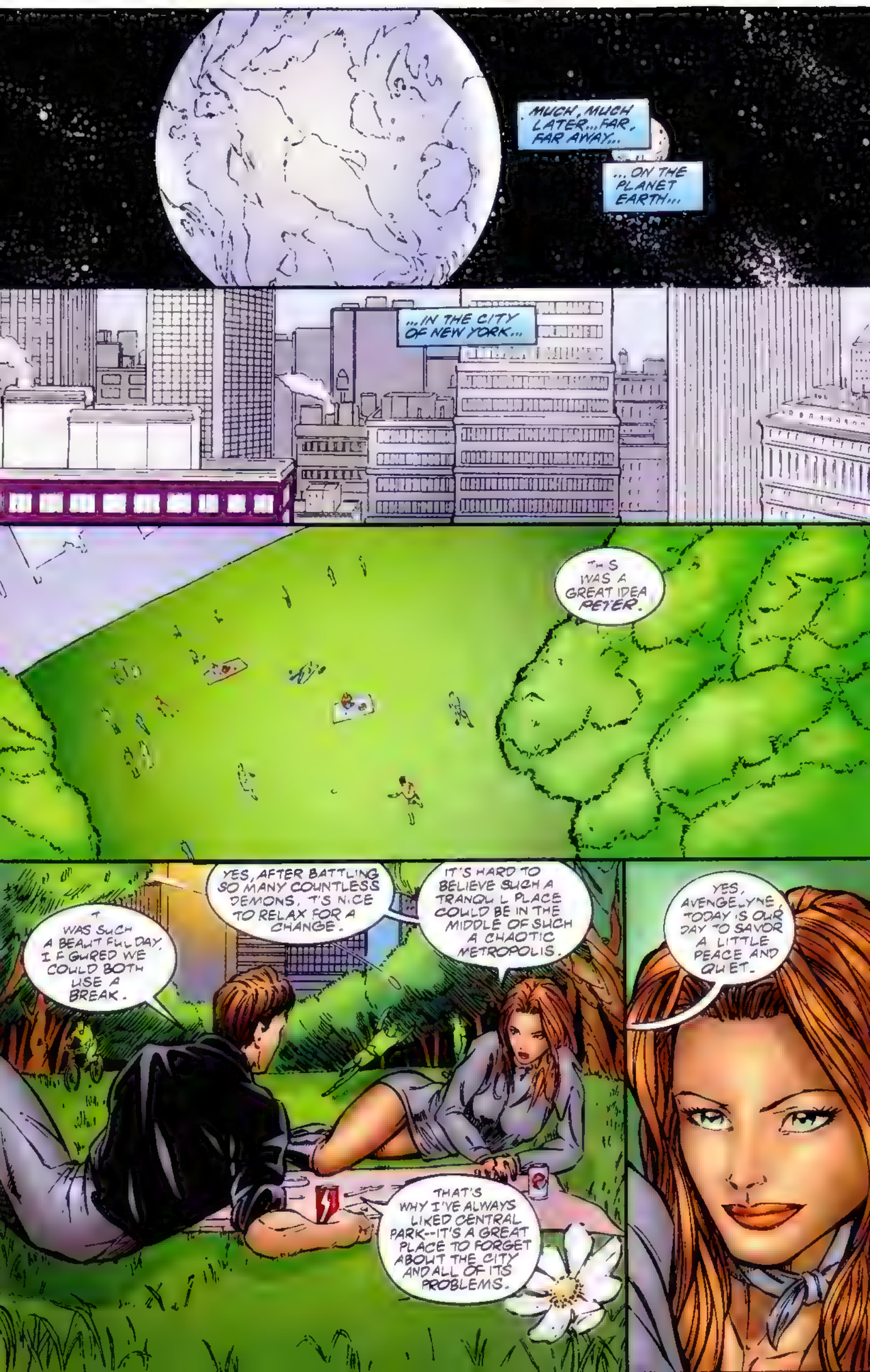
AVENGELYNE VOL. 2 NO. 14 April 1997, First Printing. Published by Maximum Press 2248 N. State College Blvd., CA, 92831. Avengelyne is trademark and copyright 1997 Rob Liefeld Inc. and Little Wolf Productions. Bloodwulf is trademark and copyright 1997 Rob Liefeld, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons and/or institutions with those of the living or dead person or institution is unintentional and any such similarity is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of respective owners. Printed in Canada.

ON A REMOTE QUADRANT OF THE BYT'MEE SECTOR...
DAMN! WHAT A SCHLEP!
EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE THE EVENTS OF AVENGELYNE: POSSESSION
EVERY TIME I GET A CALL FROM THE PAK'RHAT HE'S MOVED HIS BASE TO SOME OTHER ASS-BACKWARDS SYSTEM.
NEXT TIME, I'M GONNA CHARGE SLUG-MUFFINS BY THE LIGHT YEAR.
SHORTLY...
LOOKS LIKE HE'S ADDED ONE OR TWO NEW SPECIMENS TO THE COLLECTION. I WONDER WHO HE'S GOT DOIN' HIS DIRTY WORK BESIDES ME?
I SURE DON'T NEED SOME RIMHOLE CUTTIN' IN ON MY ACTION.

SUBJECT:
BRAXIAN
NOW THAT'S A WASTE OF A GOOD BRAXIAN. HE'D BE MIGHTY TASTY WITH A GLASS OF BLOODWORM ALE.
HM? NEVER SEEN ONE OF THESE BEFORE.
I DON'T LIKE THE WAYS HIS EYES ARE STARIN' AT ME--
--ALL THREE OF 'EM.
EH?
GREETINGS, BLOODWULF.
PAK'RHAT WILL SEE YOU NOW.
ABOUT DAMN TIME--IN A NANOSECOND, I WAS GONNA CHOW DOWN ON SOME OF HIS TROPHIES. THINK YOU COULD SEE TO IT TO WHIP UP A LUNCH TIME REPAST?
DEG'AIN--GO FETCH SOMETHING FOR OUR GUEST.

YES, DEG'AN, FETCH.
SO, SLUG-MUFFINS, WHAT IS IT THIS TIME--HOVVLAN? TAGIAN? MAKA-RAINIAN?
NONE OF THE ABOVE. BLOODWOLF, AND PLEASE DON'T CALL ME THAT.
THIS TIME, THE TROPHY I COVET IS NOT ONE OF THE MYRIAD ALIEN SPECIMENS WHICH POPULATE OUR GALAXY--THIS TIME I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING MORE... EXOTIC.
DO TELL. JUST REMEMBER, SPECIAL ORDERS MEANS SPECIAL PRICES.
I ALREADY NOTICED THAT YOU'RE WORKIN' WITH SOME OTHER BOUNTY HUNTERS, BUT THERE'S ONE THING YOU GOTTA REMEMBER, SWEET CHEEKS, I'M THE BEST.
INDEED YOU ARE, MY FRIEND, WHICH IS WHY I HAVE SUMMONED YOU FOR THIS JOB. AND YOU NEED NOT WORRY ABOUT COMPENSATION, FOR IF YOU SUCCEED YOU'LL HAVE RICHES EQUAL TO THE IMPERIAL TREASURY ON AK'KAS IV.
I'M ALL EARS--AN' HAIR, BUT I DIGRESS.
WHATCHA AFTER THIS TIME?
READ THE PLACARD ON THIS CHAMBER--THAT IS WHAT YOU MUST ACQUIRE FOR MY COLLECTION.

AN ANGEL? AS IN-- HALO, WINGS, FLUFFY CLOUDS?
:SUBJECT: ANGEL
EXACTLY. EXCEPT ANGELS DON'T HAVE HALOS. THAT IS A COMMON MISCONCEPTION PUT FORTH BY CHRISTIAN ART ORIGINATING--
WHY, THAT'S VERY INTERESTING, PAK'RHAT.
NOT!
SO WHERE THE HELL--NOT LITERALLY SPEAKIN' OF COURSE--AM I SUPPOSED TO BAG A FREAKIN' ANGEL?
I'VE ALREADY DISCOVERED THE WHEREABOUTS OF ONE SUCH CREATURE AND HAVE TAGGED ITS BIO-SIGNATURE. I'LL GIVE YOU A TRACKING DEVICE WHICH WILL LEAD YOU RIGHT TO YOUR QUARRY.
THIS JOB IS GOING TO BE SO SIMPLE, BLOODWULF, YOU SHOULD PAY ME.
YEAH, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT. SO WHERE'S THIS LAMB WAITIN' TO BE SLAUGHTERED?
ON A DISTANT WORLD, MY FRIEND...
"...THE PLANET EARTH."
DUNG! AN ANGEL.
WHAT NEXT--HE SENDS ME TO BAG THE LORD ALMIGHTY HIMSELF?!
HMM...NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, I WONDER HOW MUCH LOOT THAT WOULD BRING ME?
WULF


MUCH, MUCH LATER... FAR, FAR AWAY...
...ON THE PLANET EARTH...
...IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK...
THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA PETER.
IT WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY, I FIGURED WE COULD BOTH USE A BREAK.
YES, AFTER BATTLING SO MANY COUNTLESS DEMONS, IT'S NICE TO RELAX FOR A CHANGE.
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE SUCH A TRANQUIL PLACE COULD BE IN THE MIDDLE OF SUCH A CHAOTIC METROPOLIS.
THAT'S WHY I'VE ALWAYS LIKED CENTRAL PARK--IT'S A GREAT PLACE TO FORGET ABOUT THE CITY AND ALL OF ITS PROBLEMS.
YES, AVENGELYNE, TODAY IS OUR DAY TO SAVOR A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET.

BOOM
MY LORD!
WHAT IS IT, PETER?
DAMN AIR BRAKES-- I CAN'T LET MA USE THIS THING FOR HER DATES ANYMORE.
HELLO ANGEL--NAME'S BLOODWULF. STAY COOL, I'M JUST CRUISIN' THROUGH FOR A LITTLE TAKE OUT--
THAT'LL BE ONE SLICE OF HEAVEN TO GO!

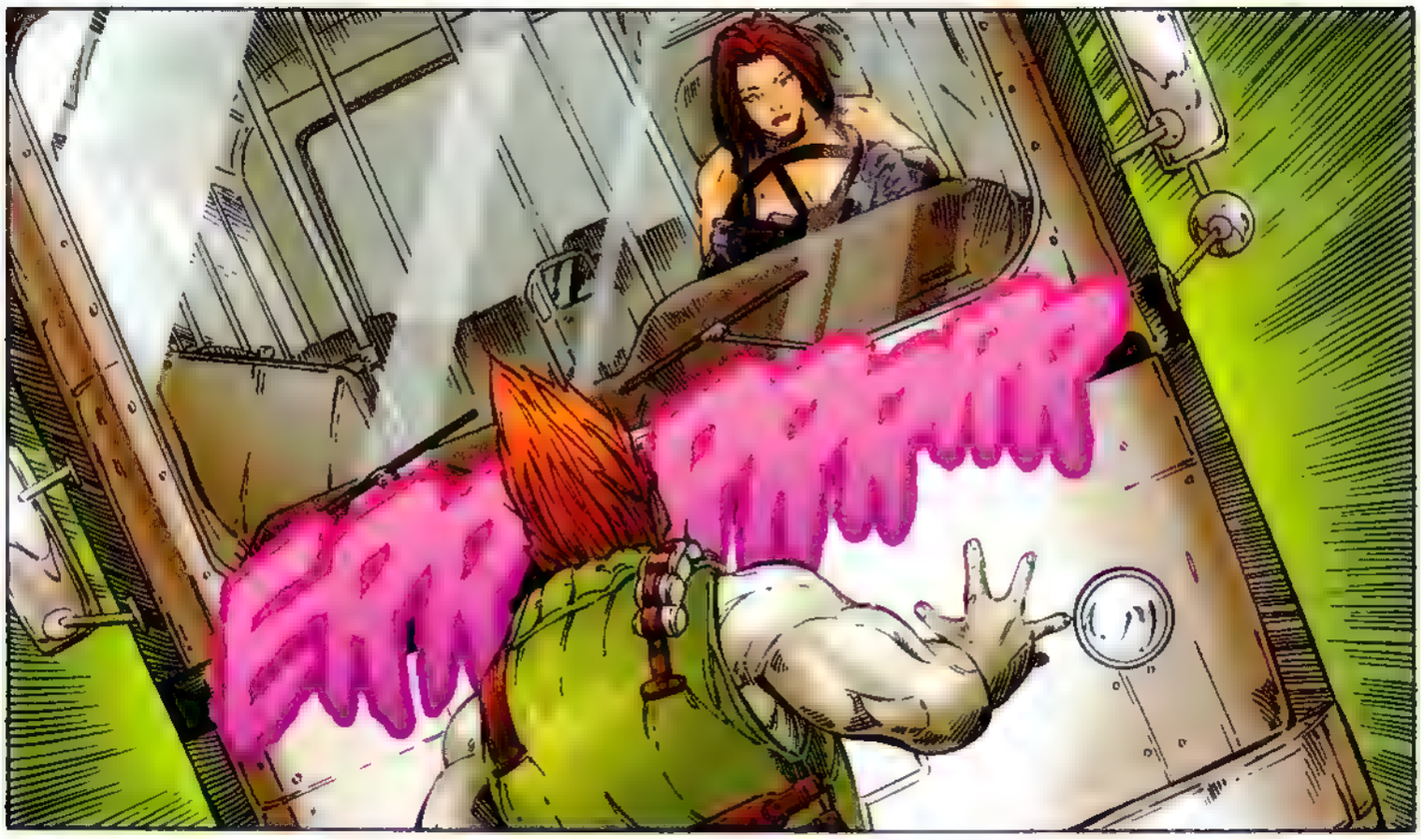
WHAT KND OF DEV'L IS TH'S?
WHHSK
WHSK
PETER-- GET TO SAFETY!
ARGH!
CHOK
SO YOU WANT TO EVGAGE IN A B T O' SEMSELESS VIOLENCE--
GROOVY.
SLAM

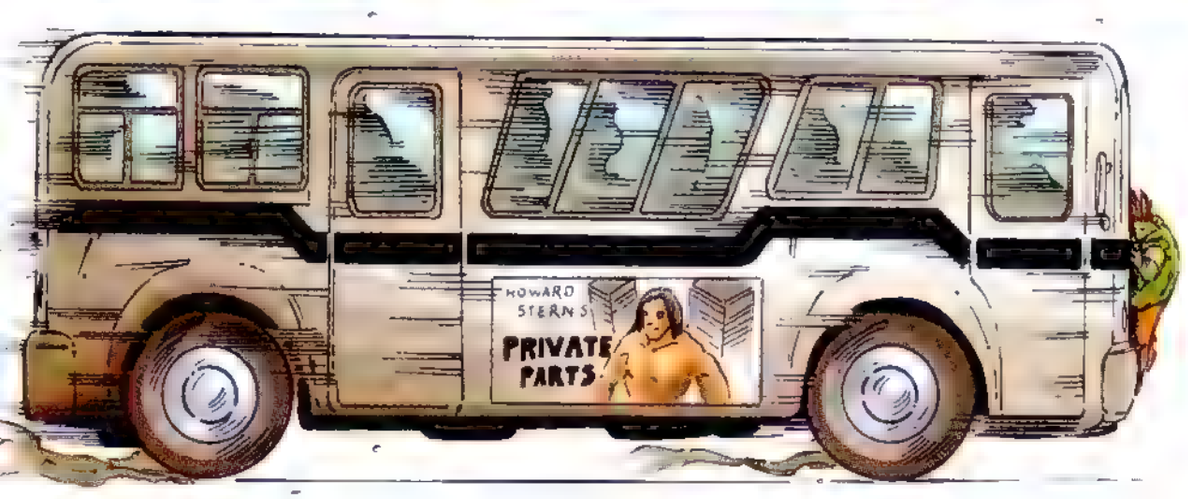
SO, I HEARD YOU GOT YOUR WINGS CLIPPED BY THE MAN UPSTAIRS AND SENT DOWN HERE TO LIVE AMONG THE PRIMATES.
TAUNT ME ALL YOU LIKE, DEMON.
AW, DID I HURT YOUR FEELINGS? BY THE WAY, YOUR FORM'S GOOD, BUT TO BE COMPLETELY HONEST, YOUR PUNCH LACKS ZIP.
UGH!
CRACK
HOWEVER, UPON FURTHER REVIEW--YOUR A.M A N T BAD.

I WAS WILLIN' TO PUT UP WITH A LITTLE MAYHEM JUST FOR FUN, BUT WHEN YOU GO AFTER THE FAMILY JEWELS, THAT'S WHERE I DRAW THE LINE.
THK
WHY NOT MAKE THIS EASY ON YOURSELF AND COME ALONG QUIETLY?
MY EMPLOYER THINKS VERY HIGHLY OF YOU. HE WANTS TO GIVE YOU A PLACE OF HONOR AMONG HIS OTHER... GUESTS.
AND JUST THINK-- AFTER GETTING TAXIDERMIED YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT WRINKLES.

CRASH
NICE TRY!
I'VE NEVER BATTLED A DEMON POSSESSED WITH SO MUCH PHYSICAL STRENGTH.
YOU'RE GONNA BECOME THE WORLD'S FIRST ANGEL PANCAKE.
THAT'S RIGHT, JUST SIT THERE AND RELAX--
BOOM!

I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME WEAPON I CAN USE AGAINST HIM-- ANYTHING!
WA T A MINUTE--THAT JUST MIGHT WORK, AND PETER SAID I WAS READY TO GIVE IT A TRY ON MY OWN.
AW, PHOOT, LADY-- TH'S IS TAKIN' TOO LONG. I GOTTA TAKE YOU HALF WAY ACROSS THE UNIVERSE TO PAK'RHAT'S PLACE AND STILL GET HOME N TIME TO CATCH MY WIFE FOOLIN' AROUND WITH MY COUSIN LOB-OH.
HUH? NOW WHERE'D SHE GO TO? NEXT TIME, I'M CHARGIN' PAK'RHAT--
HOLY DUNG!





IT'S REALLY TIME FOR ME TO CONSIDER A NEW LINE 'O WORK.

GOOD THING PETER TAUGHT ME TO DRIVE A STICK.
VERY WELL, DEMON-- I'LL STOP!
THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!
CRASH

UHH... MY HEAD.
THANK GOODNESS EVERYONE ABANDONED THIS VEHICLE WHEN ALL OF THE COMMOTION STARTED.
NOT EVEN A DEMON COULD HAVE SURVIVED THIS.
HUH?
GOTTA ADMIT, ANGEL CHEEKS--
--I LIKE YOU.
I MEAN I REALLY LIKE YOU. ANYONE WHO'D RESORT TO RUNNIN' SOMEBODY DOWN USIN' A CITY BUS TO SAVE THEIR OWN BUTT IS OKAY IN MY BOOK.

IF MY EMPLOYER WEREN'T SO HELL BENT ON ADDIN' AN ANGEL TO HIS COLLECTION, I'D LET YOU GO, BUT FRANKLY, I NEED THE CASH. SO DESPITE THE FACT THAT I'M WARMIN' UP TO YOU--I'M AFRAID I'M GONNA HAVE TO KILL YOU RIGHT HERE AND NOW!
WAIT-- YOU MEAN SOMEONE'S HIRED YOU TO CAPTURE AN ANGEL--THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?
'FRAID SO.
I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU. IF YOU LET ME GO, I'LL GET YOU THAT ANGEL.
HMMM?
AWLRIGHT, WHAT THE HEY, BUT IF YOU'RE BLUFFIN' YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU'D NEVER BEEN BORN.
OR WHATEVER.
A SHORT TIME LATER...
HOT DOG HERE
SAUSAGE 1.50
HOT DOG 1.00
POP 1.00

I'LL HAVE ONE HOT DOG, PLEASE.
SURE, THAT'LL BE-- YOU?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF GAME YOU'RE PLAYING, AVENGELYNE, BUT YOU'RE MESSING WITH THE WRONG DEMON!
WELL I'LL BE, YOU WERE SHOOTIN' STRAIGHT AFTER ALL.
SO WE HAVE A DEAL?
A DEAL'S A DEAL.
BACK IN THE BYT'MEE SECTOR...

: SUBJECT
HERE YOU GO, PAK'RHAT-- ONE ANGEL.
THAT IS NOT THE ANGEL I SENT YOU TO ACQUIRE.
DETAILS, DETAILS.
I'M SORRY, WULF, I WANTED THE FEMALE ANGEL, AVENGELYNE. I WILL NOT PAY YOU FOR THIS SPECIMEN.
OH, REALLY?
THIS GUY HERE IS A DEMON, BUT DEMONS ARE FALLEN ANGELS WHO HAVE COME TO EARTH AND, WELL, YOU KNOW--BECOME DEMONS.
SO TECHNICALLY, I'VE HONORED OUR CONTRACT. NOW PAY UP.
" OKAY, PAK'RHAT-- YOU CAN KEEP HIM ANYWAY. "
OH, JEEZ--I FORGOT TO TELL SLUG-MUFFINS ABOUT THE BOMB I MADE THE DEMON SWALLOW JUST IN CASE HE TRIED TO RIP ME OFF.
OOPS.
BOOM!
HA HA HA
THE END.